beautiful Minds

The Class of 2005: They’re Opening Doors, Challenging Stereotypes, and Shaping Their World
“Spring has returned.
The earth is like a child that knows poems.”
– Rainer Maria Rilke
FEATURES

12 Boot Camp for Thinkers
Professor Marc Katz explains what distinguishes the College’s Core Curriculum in Interdisciplinary Humanities and why it is the foundation of a Scripps woman’s education.

14 Challenging Assumptions
Ashley Boothby ’07, one of the Core program’s outstanding students, writes about how Core forces students to take risks in their thinking.

16 The Class of 2005
Filled with hope for a better world, recent graduates face new challenges. Profiled are Erin Fry, Pany Jraige, Elizabeth Whitlock, Ronit Ovadia, Martha Arguello, Alejandra Velez, Amy Baer, Nicole Silverman, Chelsea Karsten, and Andrea Wolf.

PHOTOGRAPHY CREDITS: Linda Lewis, pp. 40-45; Margaret Nilsson, p. 6; Darby Carl Sanders, back cover, pp. 1, 3, 5-11, 15, 17, 20, 23-25, 27; Joel Simon, inside front cover, pp. 13, 16; Bill Youngblood, cover, pp. 18, 19, 20, 22

ABOVE: Members of The Claremont Colleges Ballroom Dance Team, national collegiate champions for the fourth year in a row, perform at their spring concert in Bridges Auditorium. Scripps students on the touring team this year were Sara Gaynor, Helen Johnson, Misha Kalan, Jessica Malsky, Becca Stillwell, and Lisa Venechuk; campus team members included Kendra Amick, Parimal Deodhar, A’Quila Ettien, Shayna Foreman, Sara Gershfeld, Jessica Harwood, Lindsey Healey, Kelly Hewitt, Erin Kelly, and Elizabeth Obreza. COVER: Alejandra Velez, a recent honors graduate in French and international relations, in her favorite spot on campus: the backyard garden of Revelle House. Alejandra joins Teach for America this fall. Her story is on p. 22.
Mark Felt’s disclosure that he was the Deep Throat of the Watergate scandal has reawakened old arguments and old warhorses. Pat Buchanan grumbles “Shame!” and Chuck Colson wonders why Felt didn’t tell his boss, Patrick Gray, and then go to confront Nixon. Richard Ben Veniste praises Felt’s sense of loyalty to the mission of the FBI.

But is there something here for the rest of us to learn? I think there is—along with some guidance from another nonagenarian, the developmental economist and German émigré Albert O. Hirschman.

First published in 1970, Hirschman’s *Exit, Voice and Loyalty: Responses to Decline in Firms, Organizations, and States* has never been out of print. It recounts the three basic strategies available to individuals faced with institutional declines (Hirschman’s term)—in business, volunteer organizations, churches, and civic institutions. They may leave as members or customers (“exit”), complain or agitate for change (“voice”), or decide to remain (“loyalty”) where exit or voice may exact a price too high. The insights were developed from a huge variety of examples—from postcolonial railroads in Nigeria to the black power movement to the AFL-CIO merger of 1955. From such seemingly disparate data, Hirschman fashions a powerful set of insights into the possibilities of individual action in the light of dysfunction or misbehavior.

In the early 1970s, Felt faced a dilemma: as second in command of the FBI, he saw FBI files documenting what the White House and its operatives were doing in using covert operations to undermine democratic processes, and he had to decide whether to do anything at all, and if so, what.

Felt could have exited—resigned from the FBI, held a press conference, gone to the press, or written a book. But Felt didn’t resign. Perhaps he stayed because he was afraid to lose his position, or afraid that without him things might get worse. We don’t know. What we do know is that he chose a version of “voice”: he leaked information to young reporters in a position to combine that information with other facts to unravel a White House scandal, amplifying Felt’s “voice” with the power of *The Washington Post*. Much of the criticism, then and now, of Felt’s role centers on his having kept his anonymity: by not owning up to who he was and how he knew what he knew, Felt needed the credibility of Woodward and Bernstein to make his revelations important. But anonymity carries a cost: lack of belief, suspicion of those in power and of reporters, and continuing betrayal of those who entrusted secrets to you.

What Felt did or didn’t do is instructive even for those who aren’t high officials. Each of us is engaged in overlapping relationships to large, at times dysfunctional, institutions: big corporate employers or suppliers, churches, school systems, volunteer organizations. When they fail to meet our expectations, we weigh our responses. It may be fairly simple: after finding our frequent flyer miles permit limited upgrades and free flights only to Alaska in February, we “exit” that program and switch to another carrier.

Or it may be more complex. Consider my friend, the dean of a graduate school of education. He told me he was profoundly at odds with his university’s budget cutting and unwilling to dismantle the programs he had put in place. I urged him to read Hirschman, and he did. His conclusion was a complex marriage of all three strategies: he resigned as dean, with a letter detailing his disagreements and suggestions, but he stayed on as a professor because he was unwilling to abandon his colleagues. So he “exited” his administrative post, “voiced” his position, and he still remained “loyal” to his school by returning to his teaching position.

During Watergate, Felt chose a continuing role as a secret informer. Whether that strategy for “voice” remains open for others depends on many factors, including reporters willing to protect confidential sources and media willing to publish. The furor over Felt’s disclosure and over *Newsweek*’s retraction of an anonymously sourced story on prisoner abuse at Guantanamo, do not give much comfort to anonymous whistle-blowers. But there are other effective ways to respond. As a victim of the most spectacular failure of social organization in the 20th century, the rise of the Third Reich, Hirschman brings an informed heart and vast experience to those faced with non-responsive institutions.
I was delighted to read in the last magazine about Babes and Blankets. I belong to a group of 15 volunteer women who knit to raise funds for White Plains Hospital Center. We knit items for babies, children, and adults. Then once a month we hold a sale of the items in the lobby of the hospital. Since the yarn is primarily donated by knitting shops in a 30-mile radius, the amount raised at the sales is pure profit. “The KnitWits,” as the organization is fondly called, has, since its inception 14 years ago, raised $250,000 for the benefit of the hospital! It’s fun, relaxing, and rewarding.

Anne Arthur Gottlieb ’57
White Plains, NY

Like always, when I received my winter 2005 Scripps Magazine I began thumbing through it. Half-way through, six familiar letters popped out of a page: A-R-A-M-C-O. The Arabian American Oil Company was the company my father worked for and the reason I was born and raised in Saudi Arabia. But what was ARAMCO doing in the Scripps Magazine? The article, “A Life Well Lived,” describing Eleanor Nicholson’s life in Saudi Arabia answered my question. Even though Eleanor lived in Saudi Arabia 30 years before I did, the life she described seemed all too familiar. I never imagined another Scripps student was an Aramcon.

The Kingdom has modernized since she left. The Bedouins are all but gone, the desert has been chopped up by asphalt roads, and, of course, the increase in Islamic fundamentalism has altered the relationship between the expatriate community and the locals. Nonetheless, my memories are surprisingly similar to hers. We share a love of the unique and rich Saudi culture.

I grew up looking at the pictures she took, either in the ARAMCO World, or at various exhibits describing Dhahran’s history. As a child in Dhahran, we learned about the “pioneers” of ARAMCO, like children in the United States learn about the pioneers of the West. It was women like Eleanor Nicholson that recorded and helped create what has become the very distinct world of ARAMCO.

Since I have left Saudi Arabia, the country has become a major media focal point. People have judged it, tried to explain its actions, and tried to make sense of its culture. Unlike my ARAMCO predecessor, I am not sure the events happening in Iraq will “kill” the country. In my opinion, whether invading Iraq was the right or wrong thing to do has become second to making sure that we finish the job to the best of our abilities. I have recently joined the military in the hopes that my understanding, love, and respect for the Arab way of life will help establish in some small way an Iraq that is modern and functional, but distinctly Iraqi. It is the pioneer spirit of people like Eleanor Nicholson that helped create the ARAMCO that I grew up in. I hope the example she set will not be forgotten.

Jennifer Delaney ’03
Grass Valley, CA

It was great to read in the last issue of the Scripps Magazine that long-range plans for Scripps emphasize preservation and enhancement of its beautiful campus. I lived in Claremont before Scripps existed and watched it rise out of the arid wash. I remember so well the sounds of huge cranes hoisting tall palm trees into the Toll Hall courtyard. I also remember going without dessert, as a student, to raise funds for the lawn we didn’t have. What changes time and vision have wrought.

Kathryn Johnson Allen ’37
Oakland, CA

Kudos on the new format—truly reflective of the campus and its vitality.

Deedee Denebrink Rechtin ’51
Rolling Hills Estates, CA

Please write an article on Rabbi Bergson and Hillel at Claremont!

Sue Strauss Hochberg ’63
Highland Park, IL

The Scripps Magazine welcomes letters on subjects of interest to the community. Submissions may be edited for length and clarity. Submit letters to: Editor, Scripps Magazine, Scripps College, 1030 Columbia Avenue, Claremont, CA 91711, or e-mail editor@scrippscoll.edu.
This spring, Susan Seizer, associate professor of anthropology and gender and women’s studies, celebrated the publication of her first monograph, *Stigmas of the Tamil Stage*. Published by Duke University Press, the 440-page book is an ethnography of the lives of southern India’s “special drama” artists. Special drama is a unique kind of theatrical performance that is popular throughout the Tamilnadu region. Aside from producing the first published work on special drama, Seizer effectively engages the reader in a world of lively performances and the everyday lives of these artists. She gives insight not only into the subculture in which special drama is situated, but also the ways that stigmatized identities of female performers are lived and managed.

For Professor Seizer, the path to the special drama stage was forged by incidents and accidents. After graduating from Barnard with an undergraduate degree in English, she spent much of her time dancing and choreographing in New York’s experimental dance scene. It wasn’t until she saw a performance of the Indian dance form Bharata Natyam that she realized that “culture shapes even our most intimate selves, our bodies, and the very ways we move.” From this moment of epiphany, Seizer began to research Indian dance forms, became interested in culture, applied to graduate school in anthropology, learned Tamil (one of the languages of southern India), and began her field work in Tamilnadu. The specific topic of the book, the stigmatized identity of special drama actresses, developed from years of field work in the region.

When asked how it feels to have the book completed, Seizer replied: “It’s like a magic trick in that this creative mess finally comes together into one piece. It puts a cover on something that will never be finished—always ongoing in the sense that it’s a part of my life.”

While Seizer has not decided whether to structure a class around the book, other colleagues in the field are recognizing its importance: an Occidental College professor assigned the book to his students this spring in a seminar on the anthropology of performance; Seizer spoke to the class in April.
the National Collegiate Championship in Formation Ballroom Dance at the Ohio Star Ball. They perform both on campus and at competitive events throughout the U.S. Another 16 couples comprise the campus team, which performs in the annual Claremont concert.

THE SCRIPPS COMMUNITY WAS TREATED TO a compelling array of speakers on campus this spring, with several sponsored by the Alexa Fullerton Hampton Speaker Series, “The Power of Influence.” A sampling includes: Donna Brazile, political strategist and author; Eve Ensler, award-winning author and playwright of The Vagina Monologues; Dr. Kathleen Brogan Schwarz ’64, pediatric gastroenterologist and 2005 Lois Langland Alumna-in-Residence; Nawal El Saadawi, human rights activist on behalf of women in the Middle East and this year’s Intercollegiate Women’s Studies visiting scholar; Nobel laureate and economist Amartya Sen; author Frances Mayes; Professor Janet E. Helms, speaking on how racial identity and other racial constructs explain the test-score achievement gap; journalist Amy Goodman; Ron His Horse Is Thunder, president of Sitting Bull College; and sculptor Nina Akamu.

SENIOR THESIS: THE AGONY AND THE ECSTASY
From Tail-shedding Lizards to Identity-shedding Workers, Senior theses shed new light

Walk through a Scripps residence hall in March or April, and you’ll be greeted with doors proclaiming “Do not disturb—thesis in progress!”

Thesis—the terror and the triumph that the word comes to symbolize for Scripps seniors—is, by late April, muted into the worry “Is my topic actually interesting to anybody else?”

For your appraisal: a sampling of thesis titles as submitted by the Class of 2005:

Andrea Dafforn, in a thesis relevant to her dual major of art history and economics, investigated whether Pope Julius II, who commissioned such architectural wonders as St. Peter’s Basilica and the Sistine Chapel ceiling, could be considered a primitive Keynesian in that he used artistic spending as a way to pull Rome out of a great recession.

In her science, technology, and society thesis, Michele Kalan used a discussion of the drug Botox to examine American values of youth and beauty, trust in science, and how science is used in advertising to promote products.

Welcome to Dell, How you Doin’?: Indian Call Center Workers Face McWorld Business Culture is the intriguing title of Jennifer Goodman’s honors thesis in politics and international relations. Jennifer studied why some call center workers in the service industry are required to assume artificial American identities to gain and maintain employment.

Rachel Grace Sauvageot, a recipient of honors in her two fields of biology and English, researched both the influence of female storytellers in contemporary literature and the use of ion chromatography in dating bone samples of moa, the extinct giant birds of New Zealand.

Architectural studies major Kirsten Nutt examined flaws in L.A.’s subway and light rail transportation system.

For her honors thesis in English, Kate Kang studied Thoreau’s vegetarian diet as a means to further articulate his distinct sense of spirituality and what she refers to as the “Thoreauvian Religion.”

An environmental science major, Margarete Walden researched the impact of temperature on tail autotomy (shedding of the tail) in the Mediterranean gecko.

French and dance major Eliza Pfister choreographed a dance about Marie Antoinette during the period in which the infamous queen was imprisoned and awaiting execution by guillotine.

Summer beach reading? Perhaps not. But many of these theses are better researched and written than some current entries on the New York Times Best Sellers list.
POLITICS OF MEMORY
Watson Fellow to Study Genocide Memorials

Amelia Hight ’05 joins an elite group of 50 students nationwide selected to conduct independent research projects abroad on a Thomas J. Watson fellowship.

Beginning this summer, Amelia will travel to Rwanda and Cambodia to study the political motives behind genocide memorials. In the processes of reconciliation and closure after experiencing mass killings, the two countries have begun constructing memorials to honor the victims of the tragic events. Visiting the countries’ public spaces of remembrance, Amelia will assess the political motivation behind the memorials and museums as well as the impact these institutions have on the collective memory of the events.

Amelia, a cum laude graduate in politics and international relations from Taos, New Mexico, conceived the idea for her project while studying abroad in South Africa. While exploring museums in the region, she observed a campaign by the new democratic leadership of renovation to incorporate the voices repressed under the apartheid government. She anticipates the opportunity will be challenging. “Not only will I be traveling for a year alone in countries that I have never visited, but I will be researching a very serious and potentially depressing topic.” However, Amelia sees the project as an opportunity to help communities with the healing process of remembrance and reconciliation.

Envelopes, Please...

Each year, THE MARY W. JOHNSON FACULTY ACHIEVEMENT AWARDS honor Scripps faculty for extraordinary achievements in teaching, research, and community service. For the 2003-04 academic year, the winners are:

COMMUNITY SERVICE
Thierry Boucquey
Professor of French
Professor Boucquey teaches a range of classes in French studies. He was the organizing committee co-chair for the 100th annual meeting of the Pacific Ancient and Modern Language Association (PAMLA), held at Scripps in 2003.

COMMUNITY SERVICE
Bruce Coats
Professor of Art History
Professor Coats focuses on the art and literature of Asia, including teaching his popular “Tale of Genji” class, as well as “History of Gardens,” and other art history classes. For one class, he requires students to produce an exhibition in the Clark Humanities Museum.

COMMUNITY SERVICE
Eric Haskell
Professor of French and Director, Clark Humanities Museum
Professor Haskell’s scholarly interest is centered on the inter-relations between literature and art, with specific reference to image-text inquiry, and on garden history. Recently, he served on a six-year project to help produce the Landscape and Architectural Blueprint for Scripps College.

SCHOLARSHIP
Marina Pérez de Mendiola
Associate Professor of Hispanic Studies
Professor Pérez de Mendiola teaches a variety of courses, such as “Revisiting the Latin American Short Story” and “Women Writers of the Hispanic World.”

COMMUNITY SERVICE
Adam Landsberg
Associate Professor of Physics
A Scripps faculty member in the Joint Science Department, Professor Landsberg’s specific area of interest is equivariant bifurcation theory, a subfield of non-linear dynamics. During the 2003-04 academic year, he served on the Executive Committee and the Appointment, Promotions, and Tenure Committee for Joint Science, among other activities.

COMMUNITY SERVICE
Mary Davis MacNaughton ’70
Associate Professor of Art History and Director, the Ruth Chandler Williamson Gallery
Prof. MacNaughton supervises several internship programs and served on the Landscape and Architectural Blueprint Committee.

TEACHING
YouYoung Kang
Assistant Professor of Music Theory
Professor Kang teaches courses in music theory, such as “Music in East Asia and its American Diasporas,” and “Music and the Performance of Identity,” as well as independent study.

COMMUNITY SERVICE
Thierry Boucquey
Professor of French
Professor Boucquey teaches a range of classes in French studies. He was the organizing committee co-chair for the 100th annual meeting of the Pacific Ancient and Modern Language Association (PAMLA), held at Scripps in 2003.
Senior Art Show Takes on “Absence and Excess”

This spring’s Senior Art Exhibition, “Absence and Excess,” celebrated the imaginative artwork of eight studio art majors: Amelia Coplan, Sonya Dolan, Lisa Jacobs, Morgan Nomura, Victoria Reynolds, Summer Shiffman, Olivia Vos, and Andrea Wolf. The studio art faculty selected the participants last fall, based on the conceptual and formal strengths demonstrated in the students’ earlier projects. The artists explored common themes of the dichotomy between absence and excess, from Lisa’s intensely psychological observations of memory and its irreversible decline associated with Alzheimer’s to Amelia’s playful, surreal study illustrating the contradiction between adult and child perceptions of childhood.

Awards were conferred to Morgan Nomura, Summer Shiffman, and Andrea Wolf. Morgan earned the Fine Arts Foundation Award for her allegorical drawings exploring the commonalities between dentistry and urban planning in Los Angeles. Her mixed media works emphasized the socioeconomic inequity common to both. Summer and Andrea received Lucia Sufel Crafts Awards. Through a series of photographic self-portraits, Summer explored the complex relationship between artist and subject, culture and self. Her performative photographs simultaneously explore the nature of identity and the subversion of self. Andrea’s conceptual project, 1,000 Bowls, created an opportunity for exchange of art for altruism. (Read more about Andrea and her project on page 25.)

Admit Stats Place Scripps in Select Company
With 1,833 applications received for the Class of 2009, the Office of Admission accepted 843 young women from across the nation and abroad. The College’s admit rate dropped from 49% to 46%, the lowest in Scripps’ history. According to statistics compiled by the National Association of College Admission Counseling (NACAC), only 13% of four-year institutions in the United States accept fewer than 50% of their applicants.

To add to its successful year, the Office of Admission had overwhelming responses to its offers. Having accepted only 10 more students than last year, and targeting 215 for the incoming Class of 2009, the College received deposits from 246 students who indicated they would be coming to Scripps in the fall. President Nancy Y. Bekavac called this “wonderful news for the College, because it demonstrates that students and their families recognize the quality of a Scripps education.” Still, she added, “it does have serious implications for our day-to-day operations, including housing and other facilities needs.”

This summer, the College will explore several options to provide the best residential life experience for students. One is to temporarily relocate student organizations currently in the residence halls to non-residential space for at least the next year until enrollment returns to normal. Other pieces of the solution include exploring off-campus apartments, converting a former administrative building to student housing, and increasing some doubles to triples, with the hope of converting them back to doubles in the spring, when many juniors are on off-campus study.

Any way you look at it, it was a big year for Scripps.

SCHOLARSHIP
Nancy Macko
Professor of Art
Professor Macko started the digital arts program at Scripps in 1986 and continues to direct and teach in it. Her art work is included in exhibitions in Paris and Brittany, and a solo show of her new digital works, Our Very Lives, was at Centre International d’Art Contemporain in Pont Aven.

TEACHING
Ken Gonzales-Day
Associate Professor of Art
Prof. Gonzales-Day’s academic focus is on photography, art history, art theory, and contemporary art. His own art frequently examines the representation of race and gender, particularly regarding historical narratives of the American West.

TEACHING
Susan Seizer
Associate Professor of Women’s Studies/Anthropology
Professor Seizer, the College’s first anthropologist, teaches cultural anthropology, south Asian studies, performance studies, gender studies, queer studies, disability studies, ethnographic writing, and humor in use.

Morgan Nomura ’05
A Novel Approach
by Lindsey Galloway '07

“Describe the villain’s side of the story in a popular fairy tale,” says sophomore A’Quila Ettien to the other members of Working Title, the new creative writing club at Scripps.

I proceed to write about the troubled childhood of The Little Mermaid’s Ursula; I decide that she became a sea-witch because the mer-kids made fun of her eight legs. Sophomore Lauren Sutter tackles the role of Sleeping Beauty’s Maleficent, agonizing over how no one invites her to castle functions anymore. A’Quila tries to argue that Cruella DeVille from 101 Dalmatians was just trying to save the community from a deadly Dalmatian virus. She swears the fur coats would have gone to charity!

Every Tuesday we pen new characters and adventures based on the different prompts that A’Quila and I have imagined and gathered from writing guides. The two of us started Working Title in response to limited creative writing opportunities; this semester, only two creative writing classes were offered among all five of The Claremont Colleges. The class at Pitzer was for Pitzer students only, and the Pomona class required a writing sample. We wanted to create an environment at Scripps where budding writers could unleash their creative powers in a laid-back atmosphere.

A’Quila and I don’t profess to be writing experts, but we hope to encourage members to develop a habit of writing regularly. During club meetings, the first half-hour or 45 minutes is spent writing, while in the last few minutes we share what we have written or the ideas that we have come up with. Though we rarely finish stories during the short meeting, the ideas are there to develop and finish later.

So far, the writing has been entertaining and often quite witty. Each writer has her own unique flair that enlivens every prompt we give her. We’ve had a story about Curious George happening upon a mysterious animal club, another about a teenage boy who gets involved in a Western-style duel on a yacht, and a story about a girl who can read the minds of animals. Turns out her dog is none-too-approving of her new boyfriend.

We hope to select every member’s best piece of writing and compile a Working Title publication that will be distributed throughout the Scripps community.

Curious George happening upon a mysterious animal club, another about a teenage boy who gets involved in a Western-style duel on a yacht, and a story about a girl who can read the minds of animals. Turns out her dog is none-too-approving of her new boyfriend.

We hope to select every member’s best piece of writing and compile a Working Title publication that will be distributed throughout the Scripps community.
Stars of the Core

In recognition of their outstanding work in the Core Curriculum in Interdisciplinary Humanities, Ashley Boothby and Ayesha Hashim both received the Martha Wehmeier Hammer ’66 Scholarship for their junior year.

Ayesha commented, “Core has taught me that knowledge isn’t a single formula for truth, but rather a dynamic exposure to variety where students question the assumptions and implications of ideas being taught in the classroom, rather than just mindlessly accepting and memorizing them.”

Ashley’s perspective on the Core can be found on page 14.

Where is the best hiding place on campus?

- Third-floor patio of Toll.
- My bed; I have so many blankets, no one could see me.
- In my warm laundry.
- The chapel in Margaret Fowler Garden.
- The Browning laundry chute.
- The basement of Garrison.
- The tree by Denison or the vegetable garden.
- The nook that has curtains in the Browning living room.

What is your favorite Scripps wildlife encounter?

- I saw a squirrel push another one out of a tree. The squirrel was stunned, but not seriously injured.
- Hummingbirds.
- The bunnies eating grass.
- The “Chicken” of Paradise in front of Humanities.
- The woodpecker by Grace, the bird that chirps outside my window at 5:00 a.m., the black beetles, the giant gray fish in the pond at Seal Court, and the lizards.
- I once saw 15 woodpeckers on the trunk of the same tree.

What did you wear during the torrential rain season?

- My duck boots with polar fleece lining.
- Polka-dot rain boots, my pink umbrella, my yellow rain jacket with my sweatpants tucked into my boots.
- I took my umbrella with a flashlight in the handle to see through the rain.
- Leopard print umbrella, sweatpants, a sweatshirt, and sandals so I didn’t have to deal with wet socks.
- Long sleeves, sweatshirt, ski parka, sweat pants, earmuffs, fuzzy hat, mittens, scarf, my new rain boots, and a golf umbrella—if I go outside.
- What I usually wear, and then I got wet and miserable.

If you could take only one thing from your room (not your computer) during a fire alarm, what would it be?

- My stuffed koala.
- My “Challah for Hunger” bread.
- As many books as I could carry!
- And my Associated Press style guide.
- My roommate—she likes to sleep through fire alarms.

The following students contributed answers: first-years Jean Powers, Lisa Nagy, Sarah Falltrick, Kendall Parker, Kate Wilsey, Caroline Shreiber, Sarah Young, and Jessica Guinn; Lindsey Galloway ’07, and Morgan Clark ’05.
**STUDENT PERSPECTIVE**

**Trusting Your Voice**

by Misha Kalan '05

What's a student to do when surrounded by a room full of powerful, opinionated trustees? Speak up, of course!

After I returned to Scripps, in early 2004, from a whirlwind adventure studying at the University of York in England, I was asked to serve on a student panel at the Board of Trustees retreat in March. Not one to turn down another adventure—or a free meal and chance to schmooze with the trustees—I accepted and joined two other students on a panel discussing campus social life. I came to a major realization that weekend: if I want to, I can make an impact at Scripps.

Since I want to go into development post-graduation, I elected to run for the student representative position on the Board’s Development Committee (now renamed the Institutional Advancement Committee). Fortunately, I was accepted (along with another student and an alternate), and I prepared to attend my first meeting, in October 2004. During an introductory session with Martha Keates, vice president for advancement, we were shown the ropes of typical committee meeting conduct, encouraged to speak up and not be intimidated by the trustees, and, most important, advised on what to wear. I walked out of that meeting looking forward to providing a current student perspective, eating fabulous lunches, and networking. I had no idea what I was in for.

I am not easily intimidated, nor am I often silent. That said, I admit to being quite anxious during the first trustee committee meeting; I barely said a word the entire time. It wasn’t just the casualness with which the trustees discussed tens of millions of dollars or the realization that I was sitting in a room full of influential and intelligent people who one day may have a building at Scripps named after them. It was the understanding that I have my work cut out for me.

Development is a lot more involved than I initially thought, from planned giving to the annual fund to campaigns to bequests. And there’s a lot more to asking for money than, well, simply asking for money. Sitting in a room with people who are quite accustomed to facts and figures (ones that were flying swiftly over my head) is intimidating…at first.

It was during my second meeting with the committee that I realized that I too had something to contribute. I raised my hand and did so.

After the meeting, several other committee members thanked me for my input and mentioned that most of the time the student representatives don’t say much. I found it hard to believe that a Scripps woman would sit silently in a discussion regarding her school and home. Then, I remembered my initial intimidation. From that moment on, I resolved to always speak up when I have something of value to say. Though they are more experienced and knowledgeable than I am, the trustees and committee members have something important in common with me: we all love Scripps and want to see this college thrive. This shared interest made it easy for me to share my own opinions with them.

The knowledge and experience I have gained working on the Institutional Advancement Committee will serve me well in the future. And who knows? Maybe I’ll get to be a trustee someday, too.
Insatiably Curious

It was the 1980s. Scripps College had just come into money—a lot of it—through the sale of some stock. The Board of Trustees wisely saw this as an opportunity to significantly expand the faculty. The Faculty Executive Committee retreated to an off-campus location to decide the subject areas of these new faculty members.

Student interests were changing: there were more Scripps women than ever interested in the social sciences. So, some of the positions were allocated to areas such as economics, bringing new perspectives to the College. As the day wore on, more positions were allocated—to the arts, humanities, and social sciences. I supported all of these, but near sunset, I suggested another discipline that was not at that time represented on the Scripps faculty—mathematics.

Eyebrows were raised on the faces of my faculty colleagues. Math? At Scripps? No way, some said. The women would be intimidated and never come to the College in the first place, said another. No arguments, such as the documented fact that math was the single most important disciplinary barrier to women’s career advancement, could dissuade these Scripps professors from their negative view of mathematics at their college. But, by the end of the day, the group had relented, and had approved math as the last position to be hired with this new money.

And it was the last—it took more than five years before the new math professor arrived.

It was time for the best students at Scripps to get their “just desserts.” The dean of faculty sponsored a dessert reception for those who made the Dean’s List and their faculty advisers. These were the pre-grade-inflation days, so the numbers of these students were smaller than they are today. I met my advisee at the door to her dorm and we walked proudly over to the living room of what was formerly the president’s house. As our select group got settled, the Dean asked us all to identify ourselves and say what our subject was.

“Biology professor,” I said, and there were nods around the room.”Biology-chemistry major,” said my advisee, and there was an audible hush, not just from her fellow students, but also from several faculty.

“You’re incredible,” said a student to my advisee. “Science is so hard,” said another. “I didn’t know you could study that outside of Harvey Mudd,” opined a third. My advisee was embarrassed. Why was she being singled out as some sort of curiosity? Was science that different from the other majors mentioned that day?

As we walked back across campus, she told me how lonely she was as the only science major in her dorm; how fellow students considered her very unusual to be working so hard in the lab and ambitious for a career in medical research; and how she had few role models, as there was only one female professor in the sciences.

How times have changed. Since the early 1990s, more and more Scripps students have arrived on campus intending to major in the sciences and mathematics. And more of them in the social sciences are using sophisticated mathematical analyses in their research projects. Science students are now far from the exception, and the other students no longer hold them in awe. Take this year, for example: of the 70 students who did senior thesis projects in Joint Science this spring, 23 were Scripps women. This is easily double the proportion of graduating seniors majoring in the sciences a decade ago.

Each year, more ambitious, confident, and courageous women come to Scripps. One of them has been Liz Whitlock ’05. When Dean of Admission Pat Goldsmith called me and asked me to meet this applicant for a James E. Scripps Scholarship from North Carolina, who was “one of the best” (her words), I had high expectations. And as a high school senior interviewing here, Liz did not disappoint. She struck me as bright, inquisitive, self-aware, dedicated, and curious—in short, a real intellectual—the kind of student every professor wants. She seemed to be interested in everything: from Core to music to math, in addition to the sciences. As her teacher and adviser, I have always felt that my role is to gently steer her and present alternatives, rather than lead. She doesn’t really need me to make up her mind for her.

As she heads off to medical school, I am optimistic that she will be that special kind of doctor whose insatiable curiosity about the world will exemplify Aristotle’s maxim, “All (wo)men desire to know.”

Read more about Liz Whitlock on page 19.

Take this year for example: of the 70 students who did senior thesis projects in Joint Science this spring, 23 were Scripps women.
Marc Katz urges students to be intellectually daring: “Ask the big questions. Consider everything on the table. Bite off more than you think you can. Surprise me.”

Katz takes his own advice. As associate professor of German who has been at Scripps since 1994, Katz has the additional, demanding job of convener of the Core, the three-semester series of courses required of every first-year Scripps student. He serves as a referee of sorts to the Core faculty—someone who helps keep them focused on the woods, not the trees.

According to Katz, Scripps faculty teach in the Core not because they have to, but because they want to. “Core literally is the core of teaching at Scripps.”

What distinguishes the Scripps Core Curriculum in Interdisciplinary Humanities from other Core programs throughout the nation is what Katz calls its “cosmopolitanism.” To provide this worldwide scope, Core I draws upon 13 faculty members from different academic disciplines to lecture during the first semester, with each faculty member bringing her or his own perspective into the arena of general discussion; in addition, small sections meet weekly. This approach has several advantages for students, explains Katz. It allows them to see how disciplines intersect and inform one another. For example, having some brush with art history will enliven economics, and conversely, an economic perspective will enhance art history. It also allows students to sample a broad spectrum of disciplines before deciding on a major.

But it’s hard. Very hard. Ask a first-year about the Core, and she is likely to let out a groan. Organized around the broad themes of “Culture, Representation, and Knowledge,”
Professor Mark Katz on the Core Curriculum and how it Prepares Scripps Women for the Rigors of Academia

by Mary Shipp Bartlett
Core I plunges first-year students into many of the major intellectual debates and issues that define modernity. The reading requirements are intense, and students often find the texts difficult, with the connections vague or even invisible at first.

“Students feel a bit lost the first semester,” says Katz. “It is like an adventure: it makes the most sense at the end. A journey becomes comprehensible and useful when you turn around and look where you’ve been. That’s the way real learning takes place: in the rear-view mirror.”

“Being lost can be a thrill, too,” he continues. “I call this ‘creative disorientation.’ You’ll eventually know the territory, but only after you lose your way for a time.”

Katz also refers to the Core experience as “intellectual boot camp.” But when the students complete it, he says, they can out-talk, out-think, and out-write other students at The Claremont Colleges. A Pomona professor, impressed with the performance of Scripps women in his class once asked Katz, “What in the world are you doing to those students over there?”

“What we’re doing is jump-starting our students’ ability to think critically,” says Katz.

In a world dominated by opinions, primarily in the media, the Core deals with ideas. Katz talks about ideas as living things; mere opinions, which are often based on clichés, are more like static blocks of wood. He believes these ideas can—and should—lead to a lack of absolute certitude. “Students have to be comfortable with ambiguity and, at the same time, think coherently and consequentially.”

One of Katz’s goals is to provide a safe environment for ideas and for women to “find their voice.” While that phrase itself is often a cliché, Katz explains that Scripps women find their voice, not just in their women-only Core classes, but in the context of a coed environment. First, they test their ideas in the Core and then apply them in classes with other Claremont Colleges students. “Scripps women will eat up the guys when it comes to intellectual give-and-take,” says Katz. “Guys will think they have the podium, but will find themselves successfully challenged by the women.”

Because the Core is so often mentioned as the heart of a Scripps education, alumnae occasionally question its rigor and focus—particularly those who can remember when the Core was a three-year experience. Katz notes that sometimes less can indeed be more. “A three-semester program enables us to focus and intensify the experience,” he says. It was also necessary to change the course’s length, he added, because of the increased necessity for students to specialize early in their academic careers in order to prepare for graduate school or the workforce.

Yet the comparisons between the “old” Core and the present one persist. Those who have concerns about the Core can take comfort in the fact that, like ideas and a Scripps woman, Core has a life of its own.

“We need to be anticipatory,” says Katz, “because students come to us knowing different things than they did 10 years ago. We need to stay one step ahead of them.”

So don’t expect the Core to stand still. It is a perpetual work in progress.

---

I have a confession to make. When I was asked to describe the Core program in 700 words or less, I balked. Core has meant so many different things to me, I was afraid I’d do a disservice if I couldn’t mention them all. And frankly, I haven’t fully realized the implications of Core quite yet.

In so many classes, I’ve thought back to texts I read in Core, and things finally clicked that hadn’t the first time I’d thought about the arguments. I realized that this was one of the most amazing parts of the program: it forces you to think in new ways about everything you have been taught to take for granted, which, I found out, was an awful lot. And even though you can’t come to terms with it in one semester (or three), you begin to work out the implications of the ideas you are introduced to in just about every class you take in college, in most of your conversations, and, I predict, throughout your entire life.

---

Culture, Knowledge, and Representation

CORE I: Take 200 female, first-year college students. Put them in a room with 13 professors trained in history, physics, music, art, literature, and other disciplines. Require readings by Descartes, DuBois, Fanon, Wollstonecraft, Kant, Marx, Darwin, and plenty of other heavy hitters. Raise questions such as: Why is it so hard to think for oneself? Is science the Truth or (just) a story? How does language inform knowing? Does a politics of equal respect necessarily homogenize individual differences? Insist that there are no firm answers, only useful questions. That’s Core I.

CORE II: Two professors—perhaps a physicist and an Italian scholar, or a psychologist and a...
Core was really scary at first, for this same reason. Questioning the ideological assumptions one is taught to hold, about “truth” and “progress” and what is seen to be “common sense”—and understanding how these abstract, amorphous ideas affect people’s lives on a real, day-to-day basis isn’t easy. But it’s damned important.

I want to give a concrete example that “represents” Core; obviously, if you’ve taken Core, you know how difficult even the most general “representation” of anything can be. Here goes:

Take, for instance, the meaning of the veil for Muslim women. This traditional religious covering has been seen through western eyes as a symbol of the backwardness of many Arab countries, and of Islam in general. More than one instance of colonialism and/or war has been justified by the supposed “liberation” of Muslim women from their “primitive” male oppressors, who “force” them to wear the veil. However, when one learns what Muslim women themselves think about the veil, and how they see the western dress that we take for granted, the picture becomes more complicated. Many Muslims believe that western women tend to be more oppressed because they are forced to become sex objects by revealing and shaping their bodies to fit men’s standards.

Even though this might seem like a simple or even minor discussion of what we talked about in Core, it is representative, I feel, of the broader issues that made the class so important for me. I was taken aback by my own cultural assumptions about these women, and began to ask myself questions. What does it mean to see something from a certain cultural perspective? Who can speak for “the other”? When the powerful speak for the powerless, does it (re)create or perpetuate certain forms of oppression? How are certain ideas—like the meaning of the veil—constructed and mediated and how do these ideas fit into a larger ideology of western and non-western society? Whose voices are heard in the construction of these ideas, and whose are silenced? And on and on.

Of course, I haven’t found the answers to these questions yet—nor do I think they have definitive answers. But I do think that Core has given me the tools to examine the world critically and attempt to understand how certain systems of thought have created injustice and oppression that is almost too overwhelming to imagine or bear. I also believe that these tools might allow me to change things for the better.

I couldn’t have done it alone. I want to thank my Core professors—Thomas Kim, Natalie Rachlin, and Amy Marcus-Newhall—for holding my hand when I needed it (and not holding my hand when I needed it) and enabling me to engage with ideas that have forever changed my life, how I saw the world, and my role in it.

Core is the best thing about Scripps College because it shows how this school is willing to make its students take the risks involved in thinking, even when this might make us uncomfortable or outraged.

Core III: Students tackle self-designed projects, often collaborative and/or multimedia in character. With a strong emphasis on student-initiated learning, Core III classes may retain the same title semester after semester, but the content of these classes is constantly shifting, based on student interest or current events. Fall semester 2004 courses included Jazzlines: More Than Music, Work and Race in Greater Los Angeles, Aesthetic Contexts of the French Garden, Is Science Racist or Sexist?, and Cyberculture.

TOP: Ashley Boothby. ABOVE LEFT: The veil worn by many women in Muslim cultures is one of the complex topics discussed in Core classes at Scripps.
Ten graduates tell how their Scripps education has readied them for new challenges and adventures.
The only thing Erin Fry doesn’t like about Scripps is that she can’t get mail on Saturdays. (The mailroom’s closed.)

Other than that, the effervescent senior has been bragging about Scripps for more than four years straight.

Her praise began when, as a high school senior, she was on a guided tour at Yale, one of her top choices. “I’d already been to Scripps, but my mind wasn’t made up. I’m from Fullerton, CA, so I really was set on going east,” said Erin. On the Yale tour, Fry began to tell the other high school women about Scripps—stressing the personal attention and the academic environment. “I told them about the passion and the sparkle at Scripps—that the people were really exciting to be around.” It dawned on her that she had already made her choice.

Now, having been a tour guide herself (as well as peer mentor, student representative on the Board of Trustees Buildings and Grounds Committee, overnight host coordinator for the Admission Office, and one of the chairs of the Senior Class Gift effort), Erin is still enthusiastically pro-Scripps. Why, she even loved the Core right off the bat.

“I was one of those nerdy kids. Core gave me a self worth in the world of evaluation,” she said. “I thought, maybe my perspective matters as much as others—even the great sages of philosophy and literature.”

Erin found that Scripps is a safe place to admit you don’t know something. “There’s no intellectual snobbery here,” she believes. Erin describes how students edit each other’s papers for Core (often sitting together in the hallway of their residence hall) or share notes when someone misses a class. “It’s a supportive female environment where I’m respected. And no one’s trying to be better than others. They don’t need to be.”

Even without the snobbery, she admits that Scripps is definitely a place for intellectuals. “There’s no stigma about a passion for learning. We’re comfortable being smart and acknowledging it.”

Not one to limit her friendships or her experiences, Erin entered Scripps wanting to major in “everything.” In order to sort things out, she sat down with Kathleen Wicker to talk about one of her strong interests, religion. Wicker (the former Mary W. Johnson and J. Stanley Johnson Chair in the Humanities and professor of religious studies who retired in 2003) suggested that Erin take the College catalog and highlight every class she wanted to take. Then, she suggested Erin search for themes.

“I came up with bioethics” said Erin. She wanted to look at medicine from an ethical perspective—to find problems and then help solve them. This led to a self-designed major through the Philosophy Department.

Her sophomore year, Erin was influenced by the Humanities Institute’s focus on “Disease, Ethics, and Activism” and became interested in abstinence-only education and how this contributed to the AIDS epidemic. Her senior thesis became the ethics of mandatory partner notification of HIV/AIDS in the United States. Her work with the Humanities Institute led to an internship with AIDS Project Los Angeles in the Government Affairs Division, doing research on the Ryan White CARE Act and making policy recommendations to members of Congress in Los Angeles County. Erin admitted that “I felt awfully young to be doing that.” But, with typical spunk, she added: “You just have to be confident!”
This fall Erin will enter the George Washington University School of Public Health and Health Services on a scholarship, towards an MPH in policy. Erin chose George Washington over Yale, Columbia, Boston, and Emory Universities—after being accepted by literally every university she applied to. Her faculty adviser at George Washington will be Bill Clinton’s former director of AIDS policy.

“You know,” mused Erin, “one of my concerns when I was deciding on undergraduate colleges was whether or not Scripps was a big enough name compared to Yale. Look what happened: I didn’t need the Ivy League title on my résumé. Scripps got me where I needed to be.”

She was further vindicated when, on her last visit to Yale, applying to their graduate program, one of the Yale professors told her: “I know the type of education you got at Scripps; you’d do fine here.”

by Mary Shipp Bartlett

Pany Jraige and her friends find it amusing when they use a word from their Core classes that no one but a Scripps woman is likely to understand. They toss around the term “panopticon” the way teenagers use slang. Literally meaning “all-seeing,” the panopticon was a round-the-clock surveillance machine proposed as a model prison by 18th-century philosopher Jeremy Bentham, and described by Michel Foucault in Discipline and Punish: The Birth of the Prison. Every Scripps student knows that.

The point of the machine was to make it impossible for an inmate to know whether he was being watched at any one moment, and also aware that surveillance was possible at any time.

Pany graduated this spring Phi Beta Kappa in anthropology—that most observant academic discipline that studies how people talk, interact, and behave. Small wonder that “panopticon” trips right off her tongue. (Pany is quick to point out that she disassociates her interests from the “prison” aspect of the word.) She used her keen powers of observation last summer on a Mary Wig Johnson student research grant to Cyprus, where her father’s side of the family still lives.

Pany (full name Panayiota Agrotou Jraige) was born on the southern side of Cyprus in 1983, which was also the year that the northern side declared itself the Turkish Republic of Northern Cyprus. Pany grew up speaking Greek and learning only a partial story of Cyprus. She and her mother left Cyprus when Pany was eight, settling in Cupertino, California; Pany remains a Cypriot and is in the U.S. as a “resident alien.”

“It wasn’t until I was older,” she says, “that I began to read about the ethnic conflict that shaped the place I called home for so many years.” As a sociocultural anthropology major, Pany wanted to go back to Cyprus to take a more critical look at the people and the political culture that affects the people’s everyday lives.

When she applied for the Johnson research grant, Pany hoped that a United Nations’ plan to reunify the island would be approved in April 2004 so that she could see the process of unification in action during the summer months. “Much to my surprise,” she relates, “the plan was rejected by the popular vote in the Greek south, though it was accepted in the north.”

Pany says that during her time in Cyprus she saw that even though steps have been taken to increase interaction and communication, there is still much work needed to resolve the conflict. “One of the major problems is the incompatibility in the historical narratives that the two sides tell,” she notes. “The website of the Turkish Republic of Northern Cyprus states: ‘The Cypriot population is the remnant of many races who occupied and ruled Cyprus. At no time has the island been a constituent part of Hellenic Greece.’

“In stark contrast to this interpretation of history is a story told to me by a Greek Cypriot schoolteacher named Andreas. He believed that most of the Turkish Cypriots on Cyprus are actually Moslemized Greeks. He asked me, ‘How else is it possible that so many villages that were primarily inhabited by Turkish people had names of Christian saints and churches?’

“What is at stake in both of these narratives is the Greekness of Cyprus,” Pany concludes.
Elizabeth Whitlock left in tears at the end of her first visit to Scripps. Invited for a James E. Scripps (JES) Scholars weekend, she had fallen in love with the place. A talk by Professor of Biology David Sadava convinced her that Scripps would be an ideal place to pursue her premed studies. The JES Scholarship was a big help, but she was still concerned about financing her education.

Later, back at the North Carolina School of Science and Mathematics, a residential public magnet school in Durham, North Carolina, Liz received a phone call from Patricia Goldsmith, Scripps’ dean of admission. In the cramped phone booth of her residence hall, she learned that she had been chosen for a New Generation Scholarship—a scholarship that offers full tuition, room and board, a summer research stipend, and three trips home per year. This time the tears fell for a different reason.

As a Scripps student, Liz thrived in what she found was a supportive and stimulating environment. A biology major, she had opportunities on and off campus to prepare her for a career in medicine. Her adviser, Dr. Sadava, set her up with a summer job shadowing a doctor at the University of North Carolina Hospital. She witnessed trauma and burn surgeries as well as pediatric orthopedic surgeries. Growing up, Liz had enjoyed watching hip replacement surgery on TV; the real thing was better.

During her college years, Liz has also engaged in basic science research. She spent one summer doing genetics research related to hemophilia at the City of Hope National Medical Center in Duarte, California. For her senior thesis, she studied the effects of epigallocatechin gallate (EGCG)—a compound found in green tea—on small-cell lung cancer. “This cancer research is fabulously exciting,” Liz explains, as the inhibitory effects of EGCG on the cancer are promising and small-cell lung cancer is among the most deadly cancers.

While Scripps prepared her well for a medical career, Liz also values the fact that she hasn’t had “her head in a petri dish” for the past four years. She completed a music minor for “closure,” knowing that she wouldn’t be pursuing a career in piano. She enjoyed the change of pace of a ceramics class: “I made bowls that were all pretty and useful. It was so not science!”

During a semester in Scotland, she was able to meet the two people who had made her Scripps education possible—her New Generation Scholarship donors, Julie Lydon Cornell ’78 and her husband, Keith (HMC ’78), have happily served as Liz’s “long distance cheering squad,” and have followed her years at Scripps with as much interest as the Joint Science faculty.

Next step for Liz? Medical school at Washington University in St. Louis, that is, after a summer doing clinical research involving epidural spinal block procedures.

Her specialization in medicine will be orthopedic surgery. She likes bones, and the tools used to repair them—saws, screws, hammers, plates. She likes the fact that orthopedics has quick, visible results.

“If you resurface a hip for an 80-year-old woman who hasn’t been able to walk without pain for years, she might be walking within a week, and she can probably look forward to many more years of normal activity. If you bolt together a shattered femur from a car accident victim, maybe he’ll be walking in a few days,” she explains.

“She’ll be a great doc,” David Sadava says proudly of Liz, thinking back to the promising high school senior he met and encouraged to come to Scripps.

*Each year, the College enlists a donor to underwrite one New Generation Scholarship, which grew out of the success of the James E. Scripps half-tuition scholarships and the Gabrielle Jungels-Winkler Scholars Program, which in 1999 began attracting the most outstanding students in the U.S. to Scripps.
Creative Genes

By Lindsey Galloway ’07

Fascinated the intricacies of genetics in her high school biology class, Ronit Ovadia wanted to learn more. After shadowing a genetics counselor during her senior year, she knew her college major.

“There were a few people who didn’t think I could do a biology major, who didn’t even mention the available possibilities,” said Ronit, who has been blind since birth. “It’s too visual, they would say, it would just be too hard.”

Ronit hasn’t let anyone stop her from achieving her goals, especially on account of her blindness. After working with her professors and putting in long hours, she has successfully graduated with a major in human biology, a major that combines elements of psychology and biology—the perfect fit for her ambition to be a genetic counselor.

Her road hasn’t been without challenges.

“Organic chemistry was hard. It’s a very visual subject and involves a lot of drawing. The professor draws a lot of diagrams on the board and the students usually draw concepts to show they understand them,” said Ronit. “Luckily, I had a great professor who was willing to work with me. We had to figure out a way to get these concepts across to me and a way that I could relay back to him so that he knew I understood. We just had to be creative!” One solution was to build three-dimensional models that could tactiley convey the concepts to Ronit; another was to hold one-on-one discussions after class.

Creativity has served Ronit well during her college career. When books weren’t available on tape from the library, she contacted the publishers in order to get electronic versions of the texts. When thesis time came and she wanted to work on a project about genetics and autism, she didn’t hesitate to start an Internet search for professors who could assist her.

During her search, she discovered Scripps Alumna Maricela Alarcon ’92, genetics researcher at UCLA. Though Ronit had the option of doing a library thesis, she wanted to include an experimental component, and Maricela was able to provide statistics on autism for her to analyze.

“Everyone else was doing an experimental thesis—I wanted to do it, too! I didn’t want to take the easy road,” said Ronit. “I could probably get away with doing less, but I want to have the same opportunities. People expect that I may not excel or do well, but I don’t want to perpetuate those stereotypes about disabled people.”

Though the appropriate statistics software was extremely limited, Ronit worked through the statistics on her own and incorporated them into her final project. Her thesis, titled “Assisted Reproductive Technology: An Environmental Factor Possibly Involved in the Cause of Autism,” is being sent to the co-founder of Cure Autism Now and “will serve as an example to other students seeking to work in this area,” according to Alarcon.

Ronit is the first fully blind student to graduate from the newly established Joint Science Program, but not the first blind student to attend Scripps. Juliet King Esterly graduated in 1934 and established a Scripps scholarship that Ronit received. Ms. Esterly recently passed away before Ronit could meet her in person, but memorial donations will continue to go to the Esterly scholarship fund to benefit future visually impaired students who choose to attend Scripps.

This fall, Ronit will enter Northwestern University to pursue an M.S. in genetic counseling. Though she’s excited about starting another adventure, like many seniors, she can’t believe college has gone by so fast. “I’m sad to be leaving my home,” she said. “I feel more at home at Scripps than I’ve ever felt anywhere else.”
Unfinished Business

by Mary Shipp Bartlett

A student and her professor meet for lunch one day after an art history class at Chaffey College. The student, Martha Arguello, is the mother of three teenage boys. Once a serious scholar at NYU, she had “stopped out” during the turbulent ’70s to come to California with her mother and siblings. Now, she has returned to community college and is just taking courses she likes; she isn’t focused on a degree.

The professor, a CGU graduate in fine arts, begins to discuss another woman who, she says, didn’t plan to complete her education. “Why wouldn’t a woman invest in herself?” she poses.

Wham. Although the professor is ostensibly referring to someone else, the question goes straight to Martha’s heart.

She thinks, “I’ve invested in everybody else, now it’s time to invest in me.”

Jump ahead, three years later, to May 15, 2005. Martha marches down Elm Tree Lawn, the senior member of the Class of 2005, and graduates from Scripps College with honors in both art and history. Her husband and three sons (now 18, 21, and 23) cheer as she strides across the outdoor stage for her diploma.

This fall, Martha will continue to invest in herself—and in her chosen field—as she enters the Ph.D. program in history at the University of California, Irvine. Her goal is to teach, write, and do scholarship on the Dominican Republic, Puerto Rico, and Cuba. “This area of the Caribbean is an up-and-coming area of study,” she says. “It’s also an underrepresented area that I believe I can contribute to.” Martha also received offers from Tufts, Brandeis, Connecticut, and Purdue Universities, and well as UC campuses at Santa Cruz, Santa Barbara, and Los Angeles.

Martha discovered her love for art, history, and writing early in life. Born in the Dominican Republic, she joined her parents, who had immigrated earlier to New York City to escape the dictatorship of Trujillo, when she was seven. In Manhattan, she went to a Catholic boarding school and then to Mother Cabrini High School, which remains an all-girls’ school with high academic standards.

From an early age, she was taught art; from elementary school on she started winning medals and her work was shown in local exhibitions. Nearby was the Schomburg Center for Research in Black Culture at the New York Public Library, which fed her interest in history; the center contains the entire collection of Arthur Schomburg, a black Puerto Rican. As a teenager, she recalls that she was very much in tune with the Civil Rights Movement. When Malcolm X was killed, in 1965, it happened at the Audubon Ballroom, five blocks away from her home and the dance hall and meeting place for young people in the community. “I remember the day,” she said. “We were devastated.” In school, she read Malcolm X’s autobiography.

She developed her own writing. At her graduation from Mother Cabrini, Martha won the English subject award based on her writing skills. It was a proud moment for her and her parents, especially as English was a second language for them all. Her mother and father encouraged her to go to college, and she went to nearby NYU on a scholarship.

Even though Martha did not pursue her formal education for many years after attending NYU, she continued her artistic interests. She also concentrated on being a wife and mother. She had had such a strong art education as a child that she was dismayed when art wasn’t offered at her middle son’s school. She volunteered to step in and teach an after-school program, and was hired on the next year. Several years later, she learned that the art teacher at Saint Mark’s School, in Upland, California, where her children attended, was nearing retirement. She began helping out in that class and eventually took over as art teacher for all the elementary grades; for the past seven years she has taught art there two full days a week, even when attending Scripps full time.

Martha Arguello chose Scripps, after that fateful lunch meeting, after another one of her Chaffey professors urged her to explore The Claremont Colleges. Accepted to both Scripps and Pitzer, Martha found Scripps was the stronger campus in which to pursue art history. She loved the idea of a women’s college with its emphasis on women’s achievement and its supportive environment. Plus, it was beautiful.

But combining college, teaching, and family life has been a tough balancing act for Martha, who credits her family for their enormous support. All three sons will be in college next year, one at Otis College of Art and Design and the other two at Cal State, San Bernardino. “I try to be an example for them,” she says, and adds, with a laugh, “I’m the best student in the house—and they know it.”
Martha also credits her academic success to close relationships with the faculty, both at Scripps and Pomona: “I was lucky to have been mentored by Cindy Forster [associate professor of history]. She was my anchor.”

As for the Scripps students, most of whom are near the ages of her sons, Martha admits to a bit of disconnect at first. But once here, she immediately joined Café Con Leche, then in its founding year. She regularly goes to Candlelight dinners at the Malott Commons to meet people, and has volunteered to teach art for the past three sessions of the Scripps College Summer Academy.

“I make my way,” Martha says. Indeed she does. History has proven that.

by Margaret Nilsson

Seated at the piano in the gracious living room of Gabrielle Jungels-Winkler Hall, Amy Baer has come to write. The abundance of natural light and the spaciousness of the room provide the right atmosphere.

She arrives with a particular melody or rhythm, or perhaps a poem that has inspired her. A pad of staff paper is positioned in front of her. Like all empty pages, it is daunting, but not for long. Her hands begin to “play” with the melody or the rhythmic motive she has in her mind until something clicks. Hurriedly, she jots down the first three measures. “Coming up with the beginning of a piece is like finding a treasure,” she explains.

Amy Baer is a composer. Already a talented vocalist and pianist when she came to Scripps, Amy began to write her own music during her sophomore year. She loved the way Romance languages sounded when sung, so she looked for a text to set to music. After much research, she chose “Egeia,” a French poem by O.V. de Milosz. “The words had so much imagery and emotion, and after reading the poem I immediately had a melody and texture in mind for the name ‘Egeia,’” Amy explains. Her composition helped earn her a spot in the highly selective California Summer Music Program at Pebble Beach where she was one of only eight students in the country—and the only woman—chosen for the composition group. While there, Amy wrote a string quartet in less than a week.

Scripps Professor of Music Hao Huang explains Amy’s uniqueness, “She is a fine performer as well as a composer. Many composers come from non-performance backgrounds. She’s a throwback to a time when we had some of our greatest composers.”

Amy’s solid grounding in theory from her Scripps music courses, her excellent ear for music, and her understanding of the range and strengths of various instruments have enabled her to write in different styles for wind and string instruments as well as voice and piano. “She has a natural instinct for making music that fits the instrument and makes it sound good,” explains Dr. Huang.

by Allison Ryan ’05

“Colombia is always part of my personality,” says Alejandra Velez, proudly. Moving to Washington State at age 10 changed a lot in her life, but, as she explains, “being an American citizen doesn’t mean I have to lose my culture or change who I am.”

In her Seattle community, Alejandra felt acutely and immediately that she was different. Her appearance, her language, and her culture distinguished her from her neighbors and classmates: she was the only Latina in her high K-12 school. “The only people I got along with were the teachers,” she reveals. In such “seclusion,” she says, “you focus on your studies.”

The highlight of her high-school years was a trip to France, which led to what she hopes will be a lifelong friendship: Alejandra and her host sister in Nantes continue to visit one another nearly every year. “One of the most important ways to learn is from the people,” she says. “To become close with someone is the best way to learn about their culture.” Her overseas experiences have instilled a love of the French language and culture.

The Authentic Self

by Allison Ryan ’05

“Colombia is always part of my personality,” says Alejandra Velez, proudly. Moving to Washington State at age 10 changed a lot in her life, but, as she explains, “being an American citizen doesn’t mean I have to lose my culture or change who I am.”

In her Seattle community, Alejandra felt acutely and immediately that she was different. Her appearance, her language, and her culture distinguished her from her neighbors and classmates: she was the only Latina in her high K-12 school. “The only people I got along with were the teachers,” she reveals. In such “seclusion,” she says, “you focus on your studies.”

The highlight of her high-school years was a trip to France, which led to what she hopes will be a lifelong friendship: Alejandra and her host sister in Nantes continue to visit one another nearly every year. “One of the most important ways to learn is from the people,” she says. “To become close with someone is the best way to learn about their culture.” Her overseas experiences have instilled a love of the French language and culture.

Music of the Mind

by Margaret Nilsson

Seated at the piano in the gracious living room of Gabrielle Jungels-Winkler Hall, Amy Baer has come to write. The abundance of natural light and the spaciousness of the room provide the right atmosphere.

She arrives with a particular melody or rhythm, or perhaps a poem that has inspired her. A pad of staff paper is positioned in front of her. Like all empty pages, it is daunting, but not for long. Her hands begin to “play” with the melody or the rhythmic motive she has in her mind until something clicks. Hurriedly, she jots down the first three measures. “Coming up with the beginning of a piece is like finding a treasure,” she explains.

Amy Baer is a composer. Already a talented vocalist and pianist when she came to Scripps, Amy began to write her own music during her sophomore year. She loved the way Romance languages sounded when sung, so she looked for a text to set to music. After much research, she chose “Egeia,” a French poem by O.V. de Milosz. “The words had so much imagery and emotion, and after reading the poem I immediately had a melody and texture in mind for the name ‘Egeia,’” Amy explains. Her composition helped earn her a spot in the highly selective California Summer Music Program at Pebble Beach where she was one of only eight students in the country—and the only woman—chosen for the composition group. While there, Amy wrote a string quartet in less than a week.

Scripps Professor of Music Hao Huang explains Amy’s uniqueness, “She is a fine performer as well as a composer. Many composers come from non-performance backgrounds. She’s a throwback to a time when we had some of our greatest composers.”

Amy’s solid grounding in theory from her Scripps music courses, her excellent ear for music, and her understanding of the range and strengths of various instruments have enabled her to write in different styles for wind and string instruments as well as voice and piano. “She has a natural instinct for making music that fits the instrument and makes it sound good,” explains Dr. Huang.
After three years studying international relations, Alejandra decided that she had “something to hold onto,” and added a second major in French studies. She graduated as a dual major with honors this May, with a thesis titled *La Loi Sur La Laicite du 17 Mars 2004: L’Islam et la Republique*. When she arrived at Scripps, Alejandra was interested in what she calls “the women’s curriculum” and excited about living near the Latina population of Los Angeles. She saw an opportunity to learn about who she was and about other women like her. “You need to feel good about who you are and what you do,” she says, something she admits she didn’t understand before coming to Scripps.

“My frame of mind when I came here was, ‘I’m going to fit in,’” she says. That semester was more difficult than she expected: she and her roommate found little to talk about, and she wished Scripps had a stronger Latina community. “It’s hard to relate to someone who grew up in a different environment,” she explains. Because of all the long-distance calls to her best friends in Colombia, her first phone bill was astronomical.

But Scripps classes—especially the Core and courses in race and women’s studies—helped. “I learned why I was feeling different from everyone else,” she says. “I wasn’t able to put that into words in high school, but now I understand. If I don’t fit, I don’t fit. I don’t change myself.” This realization motivated Alejandra to join Teach for America, a nationwide program that matches recent college graduates with the schools most in need of enthusiastic new teachers. She will spend the next two years teaching bilingual education at a school in Los Angeles, where she hopes to help her students understand that “fitting in” is not as important as appreciating their own strengths, and to see the advantages of their unique position as Latinas/os, living between cultures. As she says, “I think coming from another culture allows me to think about things from a different perspective.”

Teaching is a new idea for Alejandra; service is not. In the summer before her first year at Scripps, she volunteered at a hospital in Colombia, where she helped young patients with their Spanish and math in addition to physical therapy. Because of that experience, she decided that she needed to support communities in need, perhaps by becoming a doctor and returning to Columbia. “The bottom line was I wanted to work with people who really needed help.”

It’s that commitment to community support that has motivated Alejandra’s change in plans. Rather than applying to medical school, Alejandra is committed to making a difference as a teacher. She plans to earn a Ph.D. in Spanish with a minor in French and teach one or both languages. She hopes to model for her students that “Yes, you can make it,” and that their bilingualism is an asset, not a cause for embarrassment.

Whatever language she uses, it’s a sure bet that it will be the authentic Alejandra speaking.

Building Bridges

by Lindsey Galloway ’07

Most women in the United States are familiar with the terms “breast self-exam” and “mammogram.” But what do these words mean to a 14-year-old girl? How do young adults cope when someone they love is diagnosed with breast cancer? How do they talk about it? Where do they go for answers?

Nicole “Nikki” Silverman had to figure it out on her own.
When Nikki was 14 years old, her mother died of breast cancer. While she struggled with the enormity of the loss, she found a way to cope by learning about the disease and trying to understand as much as she could.

“Knowledge helps us feel empowered instead of victimized,” said Nikki. “That’s not easy! But you come out on the other side and you ask, ‘How can I help someone else who is going through this?’”

And that is exactly what she is doing.

Last spring, Nikki applied for and received the Donald A. Strauss Scholarship, a $10,000 award given to college juniors who pursue a self-initiated service project during their senior year. She wanted to bring some of her own knowledge of breast cancer to the outside community and help others deal with the disease.

Now, she has been working non-stop to heighten awareness at all levels. At Scripps, she started Bridging the Gaps, a club dedicated to increasing awareness about cancer and other women’s health issues. During Breast Cancer Awareness Month, in October, the club handed out pink ribbon pins to every student on campus and held an informational study break with the residence advisors.

Nikki wanted to be sure that her messages reached middle-school kids as well. “Since one out of every eight women will develop breast cancer, odds are that they know somebody,” said Nikki. “And if they don’t yet, they will.” This past spring, she sought out the cooperation of Upland Junior High School. After receiving permission from administrators, she created and distributed an informative pamphlet aimed at young adults.

The pamphlet carefully presents the differences between malignant and benign tumors, goes over quick facts about breast cancer, and offers tips for talking about the disease. “Cancer is not easy for adolescents to discuss,” Nikki explained, though she hopes that her advice will help both kids struggling with cancer in their family and kids with friends who may be dealing with it.

“We shouldn’t be afraid to reach out to others. It’s a myth in our culture that we should deal with grief as privately as possible. But for most of us, that’s not the way it works!”

Next fall, members of Bridging the Gaps plan to visit the middle-school students and hold awareness programs. Though Nikki will be moving on, the impact of her work will remain. “This project has changed me. It has made me think differently about responsibilities to myself, my family, my community,” she said. “I know now that I want to live a life of public service.”

She’s not wasting any time. For the next two years, Nikki, a summa cum laude graduate in psychology, will face the challenges of the classroom, working with Teach for America. “What I’m bringing with me from Scripps is the knowledge that I can make a difference,” she said. “I expect to bring about change.”

Vintner in the Making

by Mary Shipp Bartlett

For her 21st birthday, Chelsea Karsten didn’t request the usual: clothes, money, or a car. She asked her mother and stepfather for a wine-tasting trip to the Napa Valley—and got one.

Over three days, Chelsea sampled a variety of wines, talked to vintners, and impressed them with her discerning palate and knowledge of the grape. She tasted one white and detected a touch of lavender. Other red wines revealed nutty or chocolate flavors to her. “You have to get that girl to think about going into the wine business,” one winemaker said. “Don’t worry,” replied her mother. “She already is.”

Was it fate that led Chelsea Karsten to plan her future around wine?

Not according to this philosophy major, whose senior thesis attempts to disprove the theory of fatalism. While her family encouraged travel, appreciated good food and wine, and educated their older teenagers on the responsible use of alcohol by allowing them an occasional glass of wine at the dinner table—the family passion was economics and politics. That wasn’t for Chelsea. “I think in a more abstract, oblique way,” she says.

Upon her mother’s advice, she took every class at Scripps that looked interesting and discovered a love for philosophy. One of her first classes was “Philosophy of Feminism” with Professor Susan Castagnetto. “It was difficult, but I liked the challenge,” she says.

So how did a philosophy major end up pursuing viniculture? “With winemaking,” says Chelsea, “there’s a huge philosophical connection: philosophy allows one to learn how to think outside the box, and to develop, create, and grow in such a way that leads to the
Art for a Change

by Pauline Nash

After lunch with friends at the Malott Commons, Andrea Wolf unlocked the ceramics studio door and, pulling her hair into a ponytail, sat down at her favorite wheel. She brushed aside the previous night’s remnants, dipped her fingers into a bucket of murky water, and began to shape a lump of clay. Ultimately, the lump would become one more bowl in *1,000 Bowls*, her contribution to the Scripps College senior art exhibition, “Absence and Excess.”

Andrea labored into the evening as the studio clock ticked away the minutes, and then hours, until fatigue compelled her to take a break and connect with something other than the scores of bowls that surrounded her. Sitting in the Motley coffeehouse, Andrea soon found herself trying to assuage her mom who was concerned about her daughter’s relentless efforts. “I know you can do this,” her mother gently reminded her over the phone, “but why did you pick a thousand?” Back in her studio, well past midnight, Andrea wondered the same thing.

Over the course of the year, Andrea did create her target number of ceramic bowls. It was a labor-intensive project, which kept her in the studio for up to 10 or 12 hours a day. Often working alone, Andrea set out to address the tension between the isolated individual and the power of community. Using an immense collection of empty bowls as a paradoxical symbol for abundance and need, the artist offered her solution to a global problem: poverty.

On the opening night of the exhibition at Ruth Chandler Williamson Gallery, Andrea watched as audience members contemplated the possible implications behind her yearlong vision: hundreds and hundreds of empty ivory and black glazed stoneware laid out on the exhibition floor in the shape of a diamond. The public was invited to take home a bowl in exchange for a suggested contribution of $10, which Andrea would direct to the charitable organization Freedom from Hunger.

Like many who had gone before him that evening, a man knelt down and reached for a crème brûlée-toned tea bowl. His hand lingered over the collection as he considered his choice. After a minute he picked up another, a burnished ebony piece that had caught his eye. Satisfied with his favorites, he slid a crisp 20-dollar bill into the donation box.

All told, Andrea raised nearly $1,400 for Freedom from Hunger on opening night. “My understanding of the project changed. At first, it was just a win-win situation: I get to throw and I get to do some good. Now, I understand what I actually did. I created a micro-economy and put it toward other economies—it’s a circular thing.”

Andrea singled out Freedom from Hunger because of the organization’s innovative and sustainable self-help solutions that combat chronic hunger and poverty worldwide. The Davis, California-based not-for-profit organization empowers women with loans allocated for microbusiness development, business skills training, and vital health and nutritional education. This approach enables women with limited resources to become more self-sufficient.

Despite the long hours and stress involved, Andrea is anxious to start her next project. After *1,000 Bowls*, she admits: “I can’t wait to throw something tall and slender—or big.”

This summer, Chelsea begins working at Babcock Vineyards in Lompoc, assisting owner-winemaker Bryan Babcock. She’ll do everything from testing Ph balances to picking up the mail. Then, in early 2006, she plans to travel to South America, ideally Chile, to work in a vineyard for a year.

Ultimately, Chelsea hopes to be head winemaker of her own vineyard. But, she is asked, isn’t starting one’s own winery a difficult and risky business?

Chelsea doesn’t miss a beat with her answer: “If you put your head to it, work your butt off, anything’s possible. I believe in challenging yourself. In pushing yourself to the boundaries of your comfort level, you’re able to learn more about yourself, and in the process, begin to realize your own personal strengths, capabilities, and interests.”

And then, no doubt, she’ll relax with a glass of good Cabernet.
Let’s Give Ourselves a Hand

By Diana L. Ho ’71, Alumna Trustee

My father was a professor of dentistry at the University of Southern California. He came to USC in 1936 after graduating from college in Nanking, China, and left USC 30 years later. While his students will attest that he had a gift for teaching, and his patients sported the benefits of his extraordinary talent for the technical and artistic aspects of dentistry, it was neither teaching nor dentistry that prompted him to subordinate a lucrative practice for 25 years to his responsibilities as a faculty member. It was the notion of “giving back” to his alma mater.

Six years ago, when I was nominated to fill one of two alumna trustee roles on the Scripps Board, I jumped at the opportunity to “give back”—bringing my time, skills, and experience to the place where I learned some of life’s most valuable lessons. However, despite my ability to hit the ground running as a consultant, I found that figuring out my new role at Scripps was, at times, a daunting task!

Enter Angelica Kusar Clark ’84, the “senior” alumna trustee, and my mentor. Angelica ably guided me through the “ins and outs” of our duties: representing the alumnae voice on the Board, attending quarterly Alumnae Council and trustee meetings, participating in two trustee committees, and cheering our graduates at commencement. Angelica’s reassuring “check-ins” and suggestions were key to my finding my stride.

Throughout my career, I’ve always felt lucky because mentors “appeared” to guide me through rough spots and inspire me to next steps. Today, mentoring and coaching are core aspects of my consulting process: I coach clients and help organizations design and implement mentoring programs. However, until Angelica entered my life, it had been many years since I’d had a mentor, and surely I’d never had a mentor who was younger than me! This realization prompted me to think about different models of mentoring, and what I saw at Scripps was the opportunity to create “mentoring moments” all the way up and down the hierarchy of the institution: extending a hand to help another along the path of the moment.

As a member of the Nominations and Governance Committee, I had the opportunity to weigh in on the design and implementation of a Trustee Mentor Program, and orientation programs for new trustees and student trustee committee members. We watched as new trustees such as Barbara Bice were mentored, and then became mentors themselves.

As chair of the Student Affairs Committee, I worked with trustees Nancy Katayama ’77 and Micki Flowers, and Vice President and Dean of Students Deb Wood, to mentor and prepare students to share their experiences and points of view. It gave me and others great pleasure to see student committee members such as seniors Erin Fry and Sylvia Ruiz, and recent student trustees such as Cheryl Laven ’00 and Lee Ann Wang ’03 blossom into committed and sure-footed young leaders with a voice in the governance of our college.

Mentoring has also gained momentum within the Alumnae Association. Six years ago, Fabiola Ceballos ’02, Brenda Ching ’93, and Sue Talbot ’69 stepped forward as the Alumnae Student Diversity Committee tri-chairs. Their good work was continued by Jessica Castillo ’03, Vanessa Lee ’98, Myeisha Peguero ’02, and Deepika Sandhu ’99, and this last year, the Alumnae Student Diversity Mentoring Program made its debut under the guidance of Nancy Matthews ’87 and Mariaestella Cuara ’89.

Looking back, I want to give a hand to all whose generosity of time has provided “mentoring moments” to others because this kind of guidance is crucial as we try to stay on our path to the future amidst the onslaught of our daily lives.

Congratulations to Erin Fry, Jessica Rattner, and Sylvia Ruiz, this year’s recipients of the Alumnae Association Award to Seniors for outstanding leadership and community relations during their years on campus. Erin was a peer mentor, overnight host coordinator, College Council representative, student representative on the Board of Trustees, and co-chair of the Senior Class Gift team. Jessica was communications chair of College Council, resident advisor, and Outdoor Orientation coordinator. Sylvia served as a resident advisor, peer mentor, founder of Café con Leche, and student facilitator for the Scripps College Summer Academy for the past two years.
A landmark UCLA study in 2003 on women’s friendships suggests that women respond to stress with a cascade of brain chemicals that cause us to make and maintain friendships with other women. How much better is that than the fight or flight options previously thought to be our main responses? Not surprising, nearly 90% of stress research has been done on males.

Now, studies on women and stress show that friendships help lower blood pressure, heart rate, and cholesterol. Simply put, our friends are helping us live longer and better.

Do you have a story about a friend who has been there for you at a critical point in your life? Are friendships essential to you? How do you make time to be with a friend or friends? Please share your thoughts and experiences with us for the next issue of the magazine. If you need more than the usual suggested 500-word limit, take it. After all, what’s more important than love and friendship?

Copy deadline: August 30, 2005. Send to: Editor, Scripps Magazine, 1030 Columbia Avenue, Claremont, CA 91711, or editor@scrippscollege.edu.
for Alumna Trustee, President-Elect, and Vice President

ALUMNA TRUSTEE

The Alumnae Association bylaws state that there shall be two alumna trustees nominated by the Nominating Committee and elected by the Alumnae Association for no more than two consecutive three-year terms. The terms of the alumna trustees shall be overlapping but not congruent. Alumna trustees serve on the Board of Trustee committees and have all of the privileges and responsibilities of the other trustees. Alumna trustees are also expected to attend all Alumnae Council meetings.

The Alumnae Association Nominating Committee presents:
Patricia “Trish” Jackson ’82

Trish Jackson, associate vice president for development at Dartmouth College, has been in advancement for more than 20 years. In 1983, as assistant director of annual giving, she initiated the Scripps Association of Families and a paid-student caller program to support the Annual Fund. She has also worked at Claremont McKenna, Mount Holyoke, and Wheaton colleges, and in 1998 became the vice president for education at the Council for Advancement and Support of Education (CASE); she joined the Dartmouth staff in 2001. She remains a committed volunteer for Scripps. She is a past chair of the Ellen Browning Scripps Society and served as president of the Scripps College Alumnae Association from 2002-2004. Trish completed her MBA with emphasis on economics of non-profits in 1991 at the Drucker School of Management at Claremont Graduate University.

PRESIDENT-ELECT

Upon completion of a one-year term, the president-elect becomes the president of the Alumnae Association. She serves as an advocate for the Association both in and outside of the Scripps community. The president presides at all meetings of the Association; represents with voice and vote the Association at the Scripps College Board of Trustees meetings; appoints chairs of all standing committees; and serves ex-officio on all committees. She also performs other duties as may be appropriate.

Kathleen Brogan Schwarz

Kathleen Brogan Schwarz’s great-great grandmother was Patience Miller Bacon, one of the first women doctors in America and a 17th-century member of the Massachusetts Bay Colony. Perhaps that’s why Schwarz always wanted to be a doctor and worked so hard to become an expert in pediatric liver disease. The only thing wrong with that premise is that Kathleen doesn’t remember being told about her illustrious relative until she was already well on her way toward her goal.

It must have been in her genes.

Kathleen, a graduate of the Class of 1964, returned to Scripps last February to share her life experiences, as the Lois Langland Alumna in Residence. In two public talks and in private sessions with premed students, she encouraged young women to continue to break down barriers in science and medicine—such as sexual harassment, gender bias in subspecialties, steeper academic ladders than males have (e.g., only 11% of Stanford University School of Medicine’s faculty are women), and less time for publication (U.S. female surgeons published 10 papers vs. 25 for males; 30% of females are leaving academic medicine vs. 10-20% of males).

One of the solutions Schwarz offered for female physicians was to establish a “Mommy tenure track”: flexible work environments without negative consequences for women with young children. Kathleen’s own journey required hard work and determination in a male-dominated field.

As a Scripps undergraduate, Kathleen was one of only two women majoring in biology; the other was her good friend Lynn Fenberg Egerman ’63, who also became an M.D. After Scripps, Kathleen’s parents did not encourage her to go to medical school, perhaps wishing to protect her against the rigors of medical training and bias against women. Instead, Kathleen

28 SCRIPPS COLLEGE SPRING 2005
enrolled in Northwestern University, and earned a master’s in teaching in biology and French. This led to teaching biology at a vocational school for girls in inner-city Chicago. She soon learned that helping others be doctors by teaching biology wasn’t the same thing as being a doctor herself.

And then she met Fritz, an M.I.T. engineer, and now her husband of 39 years.

She said to him: “Do you mind if I go to medical school?”

He said: “Do you want to be a doctor?”

“All my life.”

“Then go for it!”

She did. Her journey has been a constant balancing act, adjusting her needs with Fritz’s booming career, and raising two children. She took the National Medical Board Exam from her maternity bed, after giving birth to her first son, Kurt. Axel followed two years later, in 1974, the same year she completed her pediatric internship and residency at Saint Louis Children’s Hospital.

Eventually, Kathleen joined the faculty at Johns Hopkins and became division chief of pediatric gastroenterology and nutrition at the university’s Children’s Center. Meanwhile, Fritz gets a Ph.D., Kurt goes to Stanford, and Axel to UCLA. Somewhere in these years, both Schwarzes managed to be Cub Scout den parents and Fritz a pack and scout master. Kathleen also took up bocce, a book club, and horseback riding.

This year, Kathleen “retired” from Hopkins and became director of a pediatric liver center and principal investigator for the first prospective controlled treatment trial for kids with HCV, funded by a $6.8 million five-year grant from NIH and Roche Pharmaceuticals. She is also the principal investigator for Hopkins in an NIH multicenter study of biliary atresia, a serious liver disease of infants. “These projects help keep me off the streets,” she says with a smile.

Somehow she’ll manage to find plenty of time for Fritz, her boys, and granddaughter, Isabel. And helping other young women in their quest for a career in medicine.

Lori Steere is an expert in California water policy, with a background in political campaign management and public affairs work. In 1983, Lori helped found the Committee for Water Policy Consensus (CWPC) and served as its executive director until it went into inactive status in July 1994. Since 1999, Lori has been pursuing her commitment to the wise use of water resources by promoting the East Bay Municipal Utility District’s recycled water program as a community affairs representative. Lori also brings a high level of loyalty and commitment to Scripps in many areas of leadership: her reunion class, Camp Scripps, the Lois Langland Alumna-in-Residence Committee, and the Ellen Browning Scripps Society. Lori is a graduate of the Coro Foundation’s Public Affairs Leadership Training Program, a 10-week program for women.

Merrilee is an artist and professional volunteer. She reconnected with Scripps during the weekend celebrating the 25th anniversary of the Four-College Concert Choir and then again when she attended her 30th class reunion in the spring of 2000. She has served and continues to be active on a number of Scripps committees, including Camp Scripps, the Ellen Browning Scripps Society, and the Volunteer Leadership Conference. Merrilee has been a tireless volunteer for her 35th class reunion, and with Reunion Giving/Annual Fund. She splits her time between volunteer activities, artwork, home improvement projects, book club, and bookkeeping for her husband’s energy consulting business.

The Alumnae Association Nominating Committee presents:
Lori Steere ’66

The Alumnae Association Nominating Committee presents:
Merrilee Stewart Howard ’70

Alumnae Association Ballot

VOTE FOR A NOMINATED candidate or write in a candidate of your choice. Please fill out, clip, and return no later than August 31, 2005.

Return to: Alumnae Association Elections, Office of Alumnae Relations, 1030 Columbia Avenue, Box 1188, Claremont, CA 91711-3948.

Or, you may e-mail your vote to: alumnae@scrippscollege.edu.

ALUMNA TRUSTEE
❑ Trish Jackson
❑ Other

PRESIDENT-ELECT
❑ Lori Steere
❑ Other

VICE PRESIDENT
❑ Merrilee Howard
❑ Other
Marriages and Commitments
'70 Constance J. Norwick to David Gottlieb, September 7, 2003
'81 Margo Cohen to Kevin McKinnon, August 28, 2004
'89 Lynne Brodhead to Grant A. Clark, July 31, 2004
'93 Helen Silverberg to Arnim Wolter, June 2004
'93 Jan Staton to Brent Schedelmeier (Harvey Mudd ’92), October 30, 2004
'95 Rebecca Ennals to Adam Daniel Wisnewski, March 12, 2005
'98 Rebecca Giacosie to Hugues Marchand, July 10, 2004
'95 Rebecca Ennals to Adam Daniel Wisnewski, March 12, 2005
'00 Kimberly Marion to Samak Suiseeya, February 5, 2005
'00 Sarah Saucy to Ryan Pitman, September 5, 2004
'03 Rachel Eller to Clemens von Garnier, January 22, 2005
Births
'88 Karen Coler Reno and Cal, a son, Carson Christian, June 4, 2003
'90 Marla Collins Allen and Edward, a daughter, Natalie Grace, September 17, 2004
'90 Julie Bronstein and George, a daughter, Rebecca, September 27, 2004
'90 Susan Gaylord Goldsmith and Will, a daughter, Greta Paige, February 27, 2005
'91 Christine Lane Bonanno and Tore, a daughter, Alia, November 29, 2004
'92 Doria Lavagnino and Greg Sisk, a daughter, Jennifer Anna, October 21, 2004
'92 Naomi Tamura and Ali Rezaian, a son, Ali Walker, May 6, 2005
'92 Linette Woodland and Woody, a son, Reed Walker, September 15, 2004
'93 Sharon Hill Reese and David, a son, Benjamin Charles, January 9, 2005
'99 Kristin Wilson Duarte and Mario, a daughter, Chiara, November 15, 2004
In Memoriam
'34 Lucia von Borosini Batten, January 15, 2005
'34 Anne Bramkamp Booth, date unknown
'36 Ann Chapman Andersen, February 12, 2005
'36 Emily Lyon Ronfeldt, May 26, 2004
'37 Doli Shaw Obee, February 6, 2005
'42 Mary Rodgers Canby, February 24, 2005
'42 Priscilla Gage Hartman, February 15, 2005
'45 Sue Heath Brown, date unknown
'52 Creilly Harman Pollack, October 21, 2004
'55 Anita Egnew Hood, April 5, 2005
'55 Joyce Brown Johnson, December 2004
'65 Patricia Alsup Peters, December 29, 2004

Elm Tree Lawn provided the perfect setting for the June 2004 wedding of Sarah Bauer ’02 and Jon Erickson (HMC ’01). Pictured outside the Dean of Faculty’s office with Sarah are Kirsten Bontrager ’02 (left) and Adrienne Hall ’02. Sarah is a counselor in the Scripps Admission Office.

Ellen Clark Revelle (La Jolla, CA) Hope to celebrate 95th birthday in July, with family. Many of us wish that the print in the magazine were a bit darker.

Margaret Shipley (Vashon, WA) My most recent volume of selected poems, At Water’s Edge, is just off the press and can be obtained at Books by the Way, 9928 SW Bank Road, PO Box 367, Vashon, WA 98070; telephone (206) 463-2696.

Ellen Smedley Smith (Fayetteville, AR) Phil Prescott and I hit our 90th in December after a full year—with trips to the desert, France’s Rhone River, summer in Ester Park, and a three-week trip visiting a grand-nephew and his Russian bride. We also spent 10 days in St. Petersburg and four days in Moscow.

Delora A. Pitman (Belfast, ME) I’m still enjoying life in this very nice retirement home on the shores of the bay.

Mary Drumheller Mattison (Twisp, WA) I made a trip to Scripps with my good friend Anne Joslin Webster, whose granddaughter, Elizabeth Anne Joslin, received her diploma. It was wonderful to see the same faces again and admire the new buildings, but sadly, I didn’t see any old classmates.

Virginia Rupp Beatty (Portland, OR) We are both well, happy, and busy trying to maintain our own health by walking and gardening while trying to keep track of our family and friends. Jack completed his novel, The Fourth Part of Gaul, about the Veneti revolt against Caesar and voyage of some survivors to the New World. • June Lowery Lamson (Mercer Island, WA) We are busy at Christmas with more than five children, eight grandchildren, and almost ten great-grandchildren. There is much joy and confusion! • Mary Treanor Schairer (Los Angeles, CA) Still living in a house we built in 1949. Still practicing art, and there will be a new show in early 2006. I have six children and twelve grandchildren.

Helen Minton (Concord, MA) Carrying on at Harvard HILR organizing a Salon Français. We have two great-grandchildren—Olivia and Bryn.

Betty Hoyt (Los Angeles, CA) We celebrated our 60th wedding anniversary with our family of 10 on a cruise.
Jan Roadway Hogan (La Verne, CA) What does one say at this age? “I’m in pretty good shape for the shape I’m in,” or “I’m fine if you don’t ask for details.” Anyway, I’m finding life in our retirement community quite wonderful. There are many great people, lots to do, and a very loving support group to sustain me as my dear husband’s health gradually fails in our nearby health facility. • Nancy Morgan (Annapolis, MD) Living in a retirement facility offers many opportunities to be of service to others, especially when you are a widow.

Elizabeth Rosemary Plane Sage (Pasadena, CA) Randy and I enjoy our condo in Santa Barbara and the art group we joined. We exhibit our paintings at the Weldon Ranch Gallery in Santa Barbara. I was awarded “Artist of the Year 2004” by the San Gabriel Fine Arts Association for a pastel portrait. • Barbara Lang Tripp (Bailey, CO) I have been operating Glen-Ise Resort at Bailey for 60 years. It is on the National Register of Historic Places.

Norma Schouweiler Ball (Titusville, PA) My children gave me a snare drum for my 80th birthday. It was such a treat.

Marky Hardin Allen (Pasadena, CA) Our Scripps friendships are still going strong and are a great part of my life. I had a wonderful morning with non-Scripps friends giving them a tour of the campus (which looks beautiful) and telling them about “the olden days!” • Pat Odell Coulter (Seattle, WA) Still doing my thing. Taxes in winter, gardening, traveling, and boating the rest of the year. We now have two great-grads—a boy and a girl. • Mary Ann MacDade (Pebble Beach, CA) I love Scripps and think of it often. I see Connie (Parrette) Morris now and then, but not often enough, though we do talk on the phone.

Nancy McDewitt Heath (Rolling Hills Estates, CA) John, Mary Ann (youngest daughter), and I went on a tour of Rome, Amalfi, Florence, and Lake Como last October. Mary Ann’s in-laws and husband babysat Melissa (6) and Dylan (3).

Duane Price Carraher (Pasadena, CA) My retirement from the Los Angeles School District has been exhilarating. I have places to go and things to do, from the art world to the theatre world to the globe world. If you have the energy and health and want to join me, give me a call. • Joanne MacDonald Johnson (Santa Barbara, CA) Earl and I are enjoying the good life in Santa Barbara—no storm damage, thank goodness! • Graziella Groth-Marnat Outmans (Laguna Beach, CA) Good news—I am in remission after 12 months of chemotherapy and major surgery. Now it will be a waiting game, but there is always hope.

Sally Bieler Chamberlin (Los Alamos, NM) We’re completely immersed in our assignment for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints and enjoy our “callings.” We’ve been blessed to have three children and three grandchildren. • Mary Gardner Nelson (Laguna Beach, CA) I have just returned from Cape Town, South Africa, where I visited my cousins for the first time, and was overwhelmed with the warm welcome and beautiful country! Our daughter Wendy and her husband, Keith, joined us and celebrated their 40th on a safari! • Sonja Navall Thiene (The Sea Ranch, CA) Paul Thiene, with whom I spent the last 58 years, died last July. The Sea Ranch is a fine setting. I finish the beginning of a new chapter in my life. I have Pamela, Kristen, Maya, and their families to help me. • Sonya G. Woods (Lincoln, CA) I am looking forward to a grand 55th reunion in 2005. Also, I have more trips planned, such as treating my architect son to Falling Water on an elder hostel program in April and then a trip down the Danube from Prague to Budapest in late May. I always enjoy seeing friends here in Lincoln and continue to love the Del Webb lifestyle.

Kathleen Niven Lechner (Laguna Niguel, CA) I spent Thanksgiving 2004 with my cousin Puttsy McCann Davis ’47 and extended family in Cuernavaca, Mexico. I am about to leave for NYC to see Christo’s Gates in Central Park.

Helen Peak De Alessi (Coral Gables, FL) Louis and I took a long driving trip in the summer of ’04 from Florida to California to visit our lovely, fun, one-year-old granddaughter and then to Colorado for a long stay in our home in the mountains (Grand Lake at 8,360 ft.). The drive was to avoid flying with our Vizsla puppy. He was good when called, except when there was a young moose or a fox. He survived both encounters, and more training is on our agenda. • Patricia Oliver Powell (Sonoma, CA) I enjoyed a wonderful week in Lecchi, Italy, with Nancy (Shroyer) Howard and Dick Mello as hosts, at their delightful feudal castle. There were 13 of us, and the reward of bridging all those years was heart warming. We took daily trips through the beautiful Tuscan countryside. It was a treat beyond treats! • Carole Segar Sherlin (Payson, AZ) My husband and I joined a small group of classmates at Nancy Shroyer Howard’s castle in Tuscany last October. The camaraderie of our group was unforgettable. Nancy guided us through charming medieval hill towns, into galleries and pottery shops, and inspired us to create some delicious Italian cuisine. Bella divertimento!!
**Ann Terry Wade Haven** (Seal Beach, CA) We still spend half the year in Port Townsend, WA, a very beautiful place. We come back in the fall to Seal Beach. Our daughter, Jane, is married and living in Budapest. She travels weekly in her work. Our son, Dave, lives in Sacramento.

**Brent Shaw Foster** (San Diego, CA) In July of this year I visited my sister Ann Shaw McFarlane ’53 in Australia where she entertained me royally for a month. Then in October, I joined my sister and six other members of the class of ’53 in a week-long visit with Nancy Shroyer Howard ’53 at her castle in Chianti, Italy.

**Shirley Beaham Moore** (Tucson, AZ) I am looking forward to seeing lots of friends from the class of ’56 at our next year’s 50th! • **Nancy J. Rude** (Walnut Creek, CA) I retired from teaching at St. Mary’s College after 25 years. I am still active with my private piano studio and performances in the San Francisco Bay Area. I am planning an extensive trip to Europe this summer to perform in Basel, Switzerland, and to attend music workshops. • **Emily Ingham Sandstrom** (Prescott, AZ) I have been battling cancer since 2002, but I am “stable” at this writing. I keep busy caring for hospice patients here in Prescott. I am also very involved in local community projects, church, and the homeless in particular. I keep in contact with Joy Brown ’55 and Martha Hodge Beeso ’56.

**Farida K. Fox** (Santa Rosa, CA) My partner and I are enjoying good health working in the garden, keeping the wood store going (saves on heating bills), caring for chickens and bees and living (pretty well) on a lot less money than ever before (aren’t we all?) My kids are struggling though, as are all young middle-aged adults, and will continue to do so for generations to come unless there are real changes in our country’s leadership.

**Ann McEwen Standridge** (Monroe, NC) Finally, this June I will retire from a regular job teaching, and begin to explore and discover the rest of my life.

**Barbara Cook Wormser** (Redlands, CA) I enjoyed the chance to visit with other members of the class at our 45th reunion.

---

**Life is Sweet**

Chocolate. There are few foods that people feel as passionate about—a passion that Tracy Wood Anderson ’84 understands. In March, she celebrated the first anniversary of her small family-run operation, Woodhouse Chocolate, in the heart of Napa Valley.

As college students traveling through Europe, she and her husband, John Anderson, fell in love with the small neighborhood chocolate shops. Years later, casting about for new career directions, the Andersons saw the movie adaptation of Joanne Harris’ novel *Chocolat*. Inspired, they decided to make their dream of becoming chocolatiers a reality.

Anderson, a graduate of the California Culinary Academy in San Francisco, began expanding her culinary skills to include gourmet candies. She spent two years taking classes and traveling in Belgium and France exploring the world of fine chocolates. Soon the Andersons opened their own chocolaterie.

Having charge of the company’s product design and production, Anderson’s culinary and fine art background has been influential. As a studio art major at Scripps, she enjoyed experimenting with mixed media. “Something you might not think of in other art mediums becomes possible with mixed media,” Anderson explained.

Her love of alchemy and respect for tradition is apparent in her decadent handmade chocolates. Anderson’s dark, milk, and white chocolate creations are brimming with such epicurean flavors as raspberry Chambord, garden fresh mint, and candied walnut buttercream.

Her next confectionary ambition is a family favorite, pâte de fruit, a dense fruit jellied candy. Anderson said the chemistry aspect of tempering has made the project a little daunting. But she conjectured, “It’s all about learning—being willing to take a risk.” Her creativity, education, and willingness to experiment have helped this alumna turn a passion into a livelihood.
Lois Ann Yensen De Sha (Kennesaw, GA) I raised four thoughtful, caring kids. I give thanks to Scripps that they could grow up with broader horizons and higher expectations because of the good education I got there. • Katie McLeod (Amarillo, TX) I am retired as a trustee for the Panhandle Plains Historical Museum, but I am still involved establishing the Goodnight Circle (donors group). We had a short trip to Montana last summer—beautiful weather, no smoke! I went with friends to Oklahoma City and Tulsa to visit the Cowboy and Western Heritage Museum, the Gilcrease, and the Philbrook Museum—all of which are impressive. • Judith Wallace Miller (Auburn CA) I am partially retired, as of August 2001. Our daughter, Debbie Sipe, took over our job as executive director of California Travel Parks Association. I still own ESG, a printing company and association management company. I have been fishing and traveling to jazz festivals; I am writing this in the car on my way to San Felipe for New Year’s. Judith Kasher Morris (Ontario, CA) Judy is retired as a principal, but now is working for the University of La Verne as assistant director of the Off-Campus Reading Program. She is also enjoying her eight grandchildren and the traveling life.

Rebecca Barber Adams (Santa Barbara, CA) Looking forward to get-together with Class of ’61 friends in Tucson in May organized by Carol Baker McCrary and Barbara Johnson Murray. • Leila Hall (Albuquerque, NM) Sam and I visited my daughter, Laura. She has just completed her Ph.D. in archeology. My time is filled with long walks, sewing Mexican oil cloth and silk purses, and painting.

Anne Charlotte Hanes Harvey (Lemmon Grove, CA) Finally, I am almost retired from teaching, though I am still very involved at the university. I traveled to the Antarctic in January ’04 with John and Margi (Marjorie Riles ’69) Murray, Joanne and Dennis Keith (Joanne Glass ’63). I am now serving on the Swedish Council of America and am grand cultural director of the Vasa Order of America. • Sarah Gabbert Schmerl (Tucson, AZ) I’ll be taking a small group to paint in a beautiful French farmhouse and grange in southern France in June 2005. We will visit and paint in the small villages nearby. The Dordogne is a charming area to renew old painting skills. • Mary Louise Wright (Lawrence, KS) On July 20, my birthday, and a day after hers, Jill Tronvig Quick ’63 sprung me from the hospital after knee replacement surgery. Jill and her husband, Brian, looked after me when I could barely hobble around, helped arrange physical therapy, stocked the refrigerator, and Brian even filled the bird feeders. After getting me settled and enduring the three hottest days Lawrence had all summer, they headed home to Florida. Pat Michaels Kehde (’62) took over. Scripps friends are indeed special.

Margaret S. Davis (Anacortes, WA) Two fine gentlemen and friends of Scripps and CMC, John B. Schack and Kenneth H. Davis, made graceful exits in 2004 after 95 productive years. In between our farewells to them, we concentrated on our restoration/construction on projects at Lakeside Solo Show at Coronado (CA) museum and work for the Tacoma (WA) Art Museum biennial. • Patricia Greene Frost (Lincoln City, OR) I retired and moved to the Oregon Coast. Visitors are welcome. My first grandchild is Indigo Michael Frost. He is happy with Mom and Dad, Stacey and John. My second son, David, is finishing his Ph.D. from UC Irvine. • Kathy Brogan Schwartz (Monkton, MD) I was so excited and honored to be the Lois Langland Alumna in Residence at Scripps in 2005. Among the several activities of the week were the opportunities to address the Women in Science dinner and the pre-med pizza party. Since I was a lone wolf—the only biology major in 1964—this is fun!

Ann Milligan Ach (Marina del Rey, CA) My husband Jim (Pomona ’63) and I are both happily retired. I am busy running sailboat races, and racing sail boats in Marina del Rey. I was last year’s Yachtman of the Year for Santa Monica Bay. This year I am racing from LA to Puerto Vallarta. I’m also enjoying making ceramics—colorful, whimsical ladies, book clubs, and an investment club keep me busy. I see fellow Scrippsiensis Suzanne Ely Muchnic (’62), Pam Lauesen (’66), Anne Lambert Hansen (’67), Pam Martinson Cocks (’67), and goddaughter Ellen Kibel Roeze (’87). I have really been enjoying coming to Camp Scripps—try it. • Candace Sullivan (Port Republic, MD) A highlight of my year was participating in Leadership Maryland with learning experiences that included lunching with a murderer in prison and touring a chicken processing plant. I’m one of a small team launching teacher support networks in the U.S., and will be moving to Seattle in the spring.

Linda J. Green/Metzler (Chesterfield, MO) 2004 was a good year on the artistic scene. Sales were up and interest is growing in my small town Missouri watercolors. Prints have sold as far away as North Carolina. My volunteer work for the Best of Missouri Hands—an Artisans Association—has been rewarding. My son has completed his Auto CAD training, making mom proud.
Elizabeth Levitt Hirsch ’74 was recently named one of the 2005 Women of Excellence by the YWCA Pasadena-Foothill Valley for her work in the arts. As vice president of the Mortimer Levitt Foundation, Hirsch has renovated outdoor venues and organized and produced various free multicultural community concerts, including a series of summer concerts at the Levitt Pavilion for the Performing Arts in Old Pasadena. Hirsch sponsored a performance by Lisa Haley and the Zydekat’s at Scripps in April as a prelude to the concerts at the Levitt Pavilion this summer.

67 Marilyn Brenner (Aptos, CA) I have been active in the Alumnae Association in Santa Cruz/Monterey area as Regional Associate. Our youngest is a freshman at Pitzer and loves it and The Claremont Colleges in general. Our oldest, Michael, lives in Manhattan. He has three sons, so I go there often. Our other son, Brian, also lives there—quite a lot to take me there. • Andrea Faste (Seattle, WA) I enjoyed a nice evening with Judy Harvey Sahak ’64 and Seattle Scripps alumnae in November. It was nice to see Scripps women from different classes, all bright and prosperous looking.

68 Pamela Bickoff Fields (Scottsdale, AZ) Loving my “active retirement:” teaching half time and acting, too. Last season I was cast in three shows: Big Mama in “Cat on a Hot Tin Roof” (earned a “Best Supporting Actress” award from the Arizona Republic); “Mornings at Seven”; and “Talking With.” Nothing on my plate this year, although I am still hoping to perform my Alma show at Scripps some day! Check out my website: www.myalmashow.com. I will turn 70 in February. • Paula Patterson (Gainesville, FL) My husband, Frazier, and I officiated at my son Chris’s wedding this year. The visual artist in me started peeping out when all the artists at Shands Arts in Medicine co-created a mosaic wall. However, I am still more comfortable in my role as drama therapist.

69 Charla Connelley Shadduck (Cassel, CA) We are on a new adventure following Ross’s retirement from the Department of Fish and Game. We have moved to the mountains northeast of Redding (Shasta County). We are having a manufactured home built on our 1.12 acre lot. Meanwhile, we are living in a cabin adjacent to the lot. This morning we had 12 deer outside our kitchen window. In April, it snowed three times! I will be volunteering in the summer reading program at the local library. Ross will be hunting and fishing. Here begins a new life.

70 Patty Cogen (Seattle, WA) Meditation keeps me sane as I oscillate among my 94-year-old mother (happily demented in a local nursing home); my 7th-grade daughter, my 22-year-old son graduating college in NYC; our Border Collie (1½ years old) and the other old lady, our 13-year-old cattle dog. My devoted husband and my writing also get attention on alternate weeks. • Constance J. Norwick (Danville, CA) I’m retiring from Farmers in spring 2005 to pursue a new career in HR consulting and to reconnect with my (Scripps inspired) creative pursuits. • Laurie Nelson Schmidt (Reno, NV) I had a delightful visit with Tempe Javitz this fall and reminisced about Scripps. Our wonderful Arabian mare (a California girl) KPM Lotsa Khrome, was named national Top Ten Sport Horse in Hand Mare, Amateur to Handle, at Arabian Sport Horse Nationals in September. John and I are still elated!

71 Katherine Wiborg Davis (Tacoma, WA) My church asked me to serve for four months three years ago. That four months has stretched out—I am now the investment manager, living biocoastally in Boston and Tacoma. My son, Douglass, is a grown man, acting—including a small role in Mystic River, and teaching English. • Mary Rule Dryden (Los Angeles, CA) After a storybook anniversary trip to Scotland, where we were married, Larry and I visited friends who retired to Mallorca—paradise! 2005 has brought, thus far, a total hip replacement (it was a piece of cake) and I’m writing my first play! I am happier than I ever imagined possible. • Jean Harrison Freckle (San Diego, CA) I am into my second decade as a political consultant and fundraiser in San Diego County. My son, Matt (26), is an options trader in Chicago and midway through his MBA at Northwestern. My husband, Sket, and I continue to raise twin 10-year-olds between San Diego and Tulsa.

72 Mary Hindertlie Davis (Minneapolis, MN) Any members of old improvisational theatre group “Karma Pi” contact me about reunion summer 2005. • Patricia Ruth (Santa Barbara, CA) My middle son, Tom, is now a freshman at Pomona, joining his older brother, Sam, who is a senior. I continue to teach English at Santa Barbara High School, where I am department chair. • Trudy L. Wood (Pound Ridge, NY) My husband and I had an interesting experience in fall 2004 as volunteers with the Metropolitan Opera. Jack was invited to ride a horse in the production of Carmen. I signed on as a groom, working behind the scenes with the horses, holding and dressing them, and cleaning up after them when necessary. It was fascinating for us to see all that goes into an opera production and exciting to be able to watch parts of it from the wings. Coincidentally, in December 2004, Jack and I were in Andalucia, Spain, for two weeks, and found reminders of Carmen in both Sevilla and Cordoba.

73 Kathy Sbicca Flatley (San Marino, CA) I can’t believe my daughter Michelle is a Scripps senior graduating in May. She is third generation Scrippie and now has her own memories of Scripps to share with her grandmother, Virginia Meaglia Sbicca ’40, and me. For us, her picture with her two good friends on the cover of the Scripps 2005 calendar will be a fond reminder of her college days. • Cynthia Collins Walker (Laurel, MD) I visited Scripps for last year’s Reunion Weekend. What
Call of the Wild

“Of all the great apes, the orangutan is perhaps the smartest,” says Debra Erickson ’79. “Give a screwdriver to a chimpanzee, he’ll stab you with it. Give it to a gorilla, he’ll scratch himself with it. But give it to an orangutan, and he’ll unscrew the door to your refrigerator.”

An apt description for a clever and intelligent species, and part of the reason Erickson was first drawn to working with orangutans three years ago. Another, perhaps more compelling reason, is that the orangutan is in trouble.

“We are in the eleventh hour for the survival of the orangutan in the wild,” says Erickson. “We have maybe five to 10 years to save them, max.”

Those are alarming numbers, and Erickson must cope with them every day in her position as conservation director for Orangutan Foundation International (OFI). A nonprofit organization dedicated to the protection of orangutans and their rainforest habitat in Indonesia and Malaysia, OFI was founded in 1986 by scientist Dr. Birute Mary Galdikas and her former doctoral student, Dr. Gary Shapiro. Erickson is responsible for implementing a conservation program for the endangered ape that covers the Tanjung Puting National Park in Central Borneo, Indonesia, and that’s no small task. While the vast acreage of swamps, wetlands, and tropical heath forests of the National Park are the only wildlife protected areas in Southeast Asia, this homeland for the orangutan is under constant threat of human degradation. Recent estimates suggest that almost half of the park has been heavily impacted by illegal logging and mining, as well as agricultural encroachment.

“Orangutans need plenty of forested land for their habitat,” Erickson explains. “They are frugivores, and they forage for their food. If there’s no forest, they can’t forage, and they can’t survive.”

Many would find the challenges of preserving a species in the wilds of a third world country too daunting. When Erickson is in the field, sloughing in stifling summer heat through a swamp water wilderness in search of timber poachers, her work is physically exhausting. It can be dangerous, too. The discovery of a palm oil plantation in the jungle heart of the park meant confronting the illegal workers and demanding they shut down their operations. Seeing the devastation to the orangutan population can also be trying emotionally. A result of the loss of habitat for the orangutan is that for every one adult ape, there are nine orphans. Looking into the eyes of an abandoned young orangutan, on a regular basis, can be heart wrenching.

The challenges, however, aren’t too great for this Scripps alumna, who majored in biology through the Joint Science Department. She loves her “very tough job,” and she’s proud of the organization’s accomplishments. Through the financial grants Erickson manages from United States Agency for International Development (USAID), the Foundation has been able to work with the local community and protect nearly 300,000 acres (30%) of the park. Almost 80% of the USAID money has been put to work on the ground.

The money has gone towards a variety of projects. It’s helped to pay for a series of guard posts in which locally trained staff monitor their area for illegal loggers. A computer database to keep track of the orangutan population was recently implemented with OFI funds. To prevent illegal loggers and miners from degrading the park, OFI has supported patrols comprised of local forest police called Jagawana. Money has also gone to support the Orangutan Care Center and Quarantine Facility, which OFI built and opened in 1998. Staff at the Center nurture and train orphans for reintroduction into suitable habitats when the animals reach five or six years old.

“This job means a lot to me because I can actually see change,” Erickson says. When she toured the park in Borneo three years ago, the rivers in the park were clogged with harvested logs. On her latest visit to Tanjung Puting this year? No logs in any rivers.

“I’ve seen the benefits of my hard work,” Erickson says. “And that’s immensely rewarding.”

By Darby Carl Sanders
a fantastic time had by all! I encourage all alumnae to make every possible connection with Scripps. It enriches the soul.

Elizabeth Bildsoe Bluhm (San Diego, CA) I’m happily settled back in San Diego since 2001 (after 20 years away in Philadelphia, NY, Chicago, and Columbus) with my husband Steven and 8-year-old son. I am still working full time in real estate investment banking, but planning to go part time next year. • Lisa Farber Miller (Denver, CO) David and I are adjusting to an empty nest. Our son Charlie started his freshman year at Harvard and our daughter, Dena, is spending the first half of her junior year in Chile.

Gina Nessel (Irvine, CA) I am teaching Language Arts to 10th graders designated as English Language Learners and Special Education Students, at Santa Ana High School. It is extremely challenging, but I know I am making a difference in the lives of these young people.

June Konoya Wachi (Funabashi, Chiba-ken, Japan) Scripps is in my thoughts and prayers, especially when I see news on TV about the rain and floods in Southern California. I appreciate the online updates. Here in Japan, we are all doing okay. I continue to translate from home and teach English at a local preschool. Hideyuki is 11 and into Yu-Gi-Oh.

Jennifer Holland Klekamp (Littleton, CO) Dentistry continues to be good to us. Chris is starting to look at colleges, and Jesse is enjoying Latin and honors classes in her freshman year of high school. Marching band went well for both of them, and Chris looks forward to next year as senior drum major. There will be two drivers in the household soon. • Maria Luevano Larson (Sugar Land,TX) A bright spot for us this year was our oldest son’s graduation from the University of Colorado, Boulder. Our class reunion was also great. Hope to see everyone next time.

One Fish, Two Fish, Red Fish, Blue Fish

Emadch Beck ’01 recalls the days when, as an undergraduate, she was struggling with organic chemistry. She had a summer job with the late Dr. D. John Faulkner at the Scripps Institution of Oceanography and turned to him for advice. He responded:

“A female student goes into her professor’s office and says, ‘Professor, I would do anything to get a better grade in your class.’ The professor looks at her for a moment and then leans towards her and says in a lowered tone, ‘Anything?’ There is a brief pause and then a nervous nod from the student. The professor sits back and says, ‘Even study?’”

Whenever she gets bogged down or overwhelmed, she remembers this joke and chuckles. Then gets back to work. Emadch is now researching the Indo-Pacific parrotfish towards a Master of Science degree at James Cook University in Australia. Parrotfish are an important part of coral reef assemblages, Emadch explains. Because of their functional roles as bioeroders and algal grazers, they are considered by some to be a keystone species in their ecosystems.

Emadch’s fascination with marine biology comes naturally. Her family is originally from Palau, in Micronesia, where she spent the first six years of her life. Comprised of limestone coral reefs, the island is, in some places, still a pristine tropical marine environment.

At Scripps, she majored in biology and admits she was at first a bit lost academically. “Biology was not my forte, and after my first-semester grades, I didn’t think I was going to make it in science.” She switched to linguistics for one semester, then gave science one more try. She took tutoring sessions and even attended multiple sessions of a chemistry lecture—one, to take notes, and one, to just listen and absorb. “I’m glad I stuck with it because I wouldn’t be here today if I had taken the easy way out,” she says.

Emadch (or Emma as the Australians call her) wants to return to Palau someday as a marine biologist and apply her knowledge as a researcher and as a role model for tomorrow’s scientists. “It seems only right that I give back to a country that has given me so much.”
Treva Tucker (Sherman Oaks, CA) I am pursuing a doctorate in early modern European history at the University of Southern California, with a specific focus on the role of the horse, especially in relation to the nobility of France. I have presented numerous conference papers on various aspects of my topic over the last several years, and I have two publications: a journal article on sixteenth-century French cavalry, published in 2005, and a volume of essays on the role of the horse in early modern society, published in March 2001. I co-edited the volume, co-wrote the introduction, and contributed an essay on horsemanship and the French nobility.

Jocelyn Gushue Russell (Washington, D.C.) I am still in the D.C. area (21 years!), still happily married to David Cox (13 years), and still a stay-at-home mom for Elizabeth (11) and Billy (9). I will be attending my 15th reunion in June for Harvard Business School, class of ’90. My sister, Cynthia Gushue Russell, of Greenwich, CT (Scripps ’83, Harvard Business School ’89) is married to Leo Russell (CMC ’82) and has three children. While visiting our parents in nearby Alta Loma last November, we walked spouses and kids through the Scripps campus and were thrilled by how beautiful everything looked. I recently attended a birthday party for Adrienne Cordova-Johnston ’81. She now lives in Philadelphia and looks exactly the same as she did at Scripps (no gray hair and wrinkles for her!). I also see Patty Long Jarvis ’81, who lives in the Middleburg, VA, area with husband Jim and her two young sons. Patty has been waging a heroic battle against breast cancer, in which she just celebrated the successful completion of a year of treatment this December with a three-week trip to the Bahamas. She is doing great, and we plan to do a lot of museum-hopping this spring. • Leslie L. Jones (Corrales, NM) I’m still practicing law as a solo practitioner, representing children in neglect, abuse, and custody cases. My older son, Aaron, is in his sophomore year at St. John’s College in Santa Fe. My younger son, Zachary, is turning 16 this December. He plays the saxophone in a jazz band and is starting to drive. • Margo C. McKinnon (Burlingame, CA) I was married in August and moved to the suburbs of San Francisco, after trying to buy a house in the city. I am now a step-parent in addition to parent of my amazing 12-year-old, Rebecca. New husband, new house, new job! • Susan Drinkward Waymire (Carmichael, CA) I am now working as a certified personal trainer. I enjoy helping women of all ages achieve their fitness goals. I saw Lisa Boote ’81 camping last summer.

Athene Mitchell Garfield (Henderson, NV) Nevada was a great move for James and me. James is 14 now and busy with school, music, and basketball. I have just been transitioning from revenue management to director of revenue strategy, meaning my job’s getting bigger and better—thank you, Scripps.

Angie Banks (San Marino, CA) Enjoyed celebrating the “Big 40” in Palm Beach with fellow classmates Courtney Curran Stanford, Leslie Ossentjuk, Kim Treece Turner, and Yvette Herrera. My daughter, Ellen, turns 13 this year and Daniel turns 10. I celebrated 15 years of marriage to Danny! • Mary Beth Canty (Seattle, WA) I have been terrible about seeing classmates here in Seattle (especially Cara Towlle), but I hope to see friends in April. Congratulations (belated) to Sohee on the birth of her daughter, Nicole. • Rachel Endicott (Bellevue, WA) After two years serving in the Evangelical Lutheran Church in America, I have also been called as half-time interim rector of St. Alban’s Episcopal Church in Edmonds, Washington. I’m looking forward to journeying with this congregation over the next year to 18 months. My children, Bend and Megan—now seven and four—enjoy learning at the French immersion school they attend. • Carol Barksdale Gould (Duvall, WA) I’m still teaching in Duvall. I am keeping busy with big kids—Cameron (15) and Corinne (12), horses, and pottery. Jay and I saw many pals at Ron Smelser’s (HMC ’85) wedding in December. • Marlene Salazar-Pongs (Riverside, CA) I retired from dentistry two years ago with the birth of our fourth child. My husband and I run a wholesale nursery (I stay home). Last year all of us went to Spain, but usually we hang out at Lake Mead for vacation time. • Kimberly Treece Turner (Newport Beach, CA) Life is full with our four children, ages nine, seven, four and one-half, and three.

Ann Scott Messana (South Pasadena, CA) I am still living happily in South Pasadena with husband Mark (CMC ’89) and kids Catherine (14) and Paul (10).

Kara Amundson (Louisville, KY) I continue to work as a reading clinician and organic gardener. I am also singing with the Louisville Bach Society.

Pamela Gregg (Santa Fe, NM) Big changes—I’ve moved from Los Angeles to Santa Fe for love. I stopped working for Flintridge Foundation in January. After 10 years, I’m looking forward to a break. • Karen Coler Reno (Santa Monica, CA) Morgan (9) and Emily (6) are growing fast. They are such a pleasure.

Wendy Burge (Salem, MA) I have been in Massachusetts for 10 years now, married for four, and at the same job for three! I am enjoying life here, but miss California in the winter. I never seem to be able to coordinate my travels with a Scripps reunion. • Lynne Brodhead Clark (Santa Monica, CA) I’m still at the UCLA Fowler Museum. I would love to see or share any recent artistic endeavors. • Rachel Mathews (Orange, CA) It was great to see the other five people who came to the 15-year reunion. It’s a shame more alumnae from ’89 weren’t able to make it.

Julie Schaefer Krell (Tucson, AZ) I love working in higher education. My job as director of marketing and communications at the University of Arizona’s Eller College of Management is huge, busy, and very creative. Good thing I love sports—our boys, Alexander (7) and Jonathan (3½), love basketball and football. My husband, Marc, continues as assistant professor of Judaic Studies at the University of Arizona. • Mollie Karger Rattner (Chicago, IL) My two little girls, Celia (2½) and Elsie (1), are growing so quickly. I loved seeing Edie Dillman Stanford (’92) this past summer and meeting her little girl, Tulah.

Christine Lane Bonanno (Scottsdale, AZ) Tore and I celebrated our first anniversary in October ’04, and had a beautiful baby girl, Alia, in November. • Anne Clifford (Albany, CA) I have been working from home as a freelance grant writer for a non-profit. I got my MFA in creative writing, and I am starting to see my stories in print and even on stage! • Kira Donnelly (St. Paul, MN) Natalie (Cervera) Roemer ’92 and I had a wonderful weekend at scrap camp in November. I am back to work now after being a stay-at-home mom for four years. Quite an adjustment! • Stacey Willis (Lisle, IL) I completed my master’s in biomedical science in December 2004. My non-stop action thesis, “Characterization of Escherichia Coli Transport Protein AbgT,” hit the Hollywood market in early January. Marty Scorsese is set to direct, and I’m told both Leo and Kate are very interested—could be another Titanic. The crowd at Sundance this year was only so-so. I’m finding the whole “indie” scene to be so 1990. Even Bob Redford has become a bore. I’ve been looking at some ranch property in Montana. Horses are all the rage.

Lilli-Mari Andresen (Corona del Mar, CA) I started my own art advisory business in the last year providing support services in the development, management, and valuation of contemporary art collections. (www.art advisoryandappraisals.com) • Doria Lavagnino (Brooklyn, New York) My husband, Gregory Sisk, and I have lived in New York City since 1995. After graduating from Scripps I received my master’s in journalism from New York University. For the past three years I have been working at Glamour.

Alicia Caswell (Lynnwood, WA) I am living in Seattle and managing three states for Johnson & Johnson. I am so glad to be back amongst my family and friends, although I really enjoyed the East Coast. Single—which bites—but happy and grateful for all the joys in my life. • Laura Redmond (Menlo Park, CA) Our son, Jack, celebrated his first birthday in November. • Robyn Rhodes Rogers (Banks, OR) We bought a new home in Timber, Oregon. We now have almost two acres for our three boys to run on. Kobi is four, Marli is two, and Zayne is one. I’m teaching music for a small K–4 elementary school nearby.

Molly Anderson (Thousand Oaks, CA) I am entering my fourth year at the middle school where I teach English, social studies, and French, and I am doing well! I will have an M.Ed. in May ’05. • Kelly St. John Regier (Alameda, CA) In December, Jason Regier (HMC ’95) and I celebrated our fifth anniversary, which was promptly followed by the birth of our daughter, Megan Elise Regier, on December 20. I’m on leave from my job as a news reporter for the San Francisco Chronicle taking care of her. • Margaret Zeder (Brooklyn, NY) I am in my final year of grad school at Tisch. In May I will receive an MFA for set and costume design in stage and film.
Jennifer Knight (Bakersfield, CA) Lester and I have three girls—Megan, Abigail, and Emily (4, 2, and 1 respectively). They are our reasons for being. I’m still teaching third grade and loving it! • Marie Kruse (Maricopa, AZ) I am loving life in Maricopa now that we’re close to my parents (both my parents and we bought houses there). Justice is now 11 and Hunter is 20 months, so life is never dull. • Pati Ranieri (McMinnville, OR) I have sold my home in Joshua Tree, and I am moving to McMinnville in December. I am very excited about the move and look forward to beginning again. I am also continuing my work on my Ph.D.

Rebecca Giacosie Marchand (Santa Barbara, CA) I married Hugues Marchand, a French–Canadian engineer, in July at Elings Park in Santa Barbara. Amy Colton (’98), Cheryl Laven (’00) and Elaine Musgrave (’98) were there. In September, I had the honor and privilege to officiate Elaine’s wedding to Michael Wood-Vasey (HMC ’98). • Heather Phillips (Tucson, AZ) I’m getting ready to graduate from the University of Arizona with an M.A. in library science. I hope to embark on my career as a law librarian soon. Also, I recently learned that an article I wrote on the historical relationship between national security law and libraries will be published in the upcoming spring/summer 2005 issue of Progressive Librarian. I’m quite excited, as this is my first real publication.

Kristin Wilson Duarte (Virginia Beach, VA) Our oldest daughter, Gianna, just turned three and is an outstanding big sister to our new baby, Mario (CMC ’98) is stationed at Naval Air Station Oceana and now flying the F18 instead of the F14. I am about two-thirds of the way through my Master’s in Education program, and I plan to begin my student teaching in September. • Katherine Zuca (Washington, D.C.) I finished my clerkship with a federal judge in Los Angeles last fall and made the move to Washington, D.C., just in time for winter! I am now practicing securities law as an associate with Wilmer Cutler Pickering Hale and Dorr LLP.

Vaidehi Campbell (Santa Cruz, CA) I recently became president of the Monterey Bay Water Works Association, a group that hosts educational gatherings and workshops on topics for Water Works employees in the Monterey Bay Area. I’m living with my husband at UC, Santa Cruz. • Kimberly Marion (Montpelier, VT) I have been working for the Sierra Club as a wilderness organizer for the last year and a half. Living in Montpelier with my husband, Samak, is wonderful. This is the first time in life he has seen snow, and we enjoy the outdoors by skiing and snowshoeing. Last year I had the adventure of working in a swing state (NH) to turn out environmental voters to the polls on November 2. Now I am really enjoying my work to advance wilderness protection in Vermont and also helping with a clean energy campaign. Can’t wait for biking season to arrive. • Sarah Saucy Pitman (Portland, OR) This June I will graduate as a dentist from Oregon Health and Science University. I’m definitely looking forward to joining the working world.

Jung Fitzpatrick (Ukiah, CA) Doing well—finishing my AmeriCorps VISTA service in April and anticipating new adventures. Meanwhile, I am excited about showing my travel photography and exploring more creative avenues. • Gretchen Lindsay (Roche Harbor, WA) Thanks to all the great experience I got at the Motley, I am currently managing a million-dollar café and espresso stand in the San Juan Islands. I am learning the restaurant industry from the inside at Roche Harbor Village and spending my peaceful nights watching clear skies. • Rochelle Dee-Ellen Smith (Woburn, MA) I have almost completed my degree program at Harvard. I am enjoying New England but looking forward to warmer weather on my next assignment.

Erin Lennon (Santa Barbara, CA) is in her second year of UCSB’s Ph.D. program in chemical engineering.

Ivy Grey ’01 and Travis Hill were married on April 3, 2005, at the Bowers Museum in Santa Ana, CA. They have bought a house in Houston, where Ivy begins law school at the University of Houston Law Center in late August.

Helen Silverberg ’93 married Arnim Wolter in June 2004 in Portola Valley, CA. Friends (from left) Gabby Giffords ’93, Freya Prowe (Pitzer ’94), and Julie Keeler ’93 attended the ceremony.
A Place in the Sun  In late April, more than 450 alumnæ from 14 classes returned to campus to celebrate and remember their time at Scripps. They reconnected with classmates, celebrated the success of the Campaign for the Scripps Woman, and enjoyed class dinners and special programs, as well as the dedication of Mary Wig Johnson Court. At Convocation, Stacia Deutsch ’90 introduced her sister Karen Deutsch ’97, a public health activist, as the Outstanding Recent Alumna (read an excerpt from Karen’s speech on p. 44); President Bekavac presented the Distinguished Alumna Award to film editor Dede Allen ’45. In her acceptance speech, Dede said: “Karen does the real work—I just had fun.” This year’s reunion classes pledged an impressive $783,502 to Scripps.
Dede Allen ’45 received the Distinguished Alumna Award for 2005 at Reunion Weekend for her renowned career as a film editor in Hollywood. Allen edited such films as Bonnie and Clyde, The Hustler, Serpico, and Wonder Boys and worked with directors Robert Wise, Arthur Penn, Robert Rossen, and Sidney Lumet, among many other luminaries. In 1998, Allen received the Outstanding Achievement in Editing Award at the 3rd Annual Hollywood Film Festival, and in 1994, the American Cinema Editors Lifetime Achievement Award. Allen attended her 60th reunion with her husband of 59 years, Steve Fleischman.


I WENT TO SRI LANKA only a few weeks after the December 26 tsunami. I was on the emergency rotation with Oxfam Great Britain, a large international relief organization. This means that we were the first team in, and later, we would be replaced by people with longer contracts. I was hired as a public health promoter to conduct assessments of the camp conditions and to hire and train health education staff.

We worked in nine camps along the coastline. Our camps were divided by a broken bridge. Those on the south were controlled by the Sri Lankan army, and on the north side, they were controlled by the Tamil Tigers, the opposition army. This presented some complications for work, but on both sides, the people had suffered the same losses. Their homes had washed away with all of their belongings and, too often, they had lost family members: mothers, fathers, sisters, brothers, and even children. They had suffered immensely, and now, they were living in temporary shelters and they were reliant on what the aid agencies were able to give.

Different agencies took on different roles. Some distributed food items, others were responsible for shelter. Some provided medical care, clothing, school books, and even toys and games. Oxfam was responsible for the water and sanitation in the camps. We brought safe drinking water to the camps and we built latrines. My job was to assess how people were using the water, if there was enough water, and whether or not they were using the latrines. I always think that the Sri Lankans must have thought it a bit strange as my translator and I asked them probing questions about their toilet practices. We also distributed hygiene kits, with body soap, laundry soap, toothpaste and toothbrushes, and shoes to people who had left their homes in such a hurry that they did not have any. We worked day and night, seven days a week. On occasion, we were forced to stop because of political problems or even because of tsunami scares.

There is one day that I will never forget: I had arrived at work at about seven in the morning, and people were running out of the office and into the streets. They were shouting that another tsunami was coming. While we were all a bit afraid, we decided that it was probably not real and we should continue with our work. As we drove to the camps, the streets were crowded with people running, bikes, and trishaws piled high with people's belongings. As we continued along our path, we realized that all of the schools had closed and parents were running frantically to gather their children.

I will never forget the children's faces as they ran, their books clutched to their chests and fear in their eyes. I realized that I would never fully understand what they had been through. There was no tsunami that day, but fears of another tsunami continue to frighten people and, whether they are real or not, they bring alive the memories of a day that will never be forgotten.

What amazed me the most about Sri Lanka was the people. They welcomed us with open arms, and they never asked for anything. They sought to rebuild their lives with dignity and with resolve. They were kind hearted, and just like me, they were always smiling. They were truly inspirational.
**RIGHT:** Lab with Professor of Physics S. Leonard Dart, late 1960s.
**BELOW:** Scripps students take notes during a lecture by Professor of English Joseph A. Foster, early 1950s.

Courtesy Scripps College Archives, Denison Library
READY, SET, GO  One hundred seventy-five members of the Class of 2005 received their diplomas during commencement ceremonies on Elm Tree Lawn, May 15. Clockwise, from top left, Chloe Leinwand '06 and other classmates form the Ivy Chain for the processional; Adriane Peralta shows off her diploma; Lynne Jeffries Hunt '75, FBI legal attaché, delivers the Commencement address; Jane Repass exhibits the mood of the day.