The New Activists

Strong.
Focused.
Committed.
‘Don’t take yourself so damn seriously.’

Rule Number 6 (p. 24)

IT’S THE WEEK AFTER REUNION. I’m walking back from lunch at the Malott Commons to my office in Steele Hall. It’s a signature May afternoon in Claremont: mid-70s, clear skies, not a hint that June gloom is merely weeks away. A day that makes you feel great. Funny, what’s this little twinge in my chest? No pain. No loss of breath. Just a vague pressure. It’s all too familiar.

Ten years ago I had had the same feeling. I didn’t pay attention until I couldn’t walk a block without stopping to rest. Even then, when I did get it checked, a nurse practitioner first had me tested for hormone imbalance. At that time, women’s heart symptoms weren’t taken as seriously as they are today. A man complaining of the same feelings would not have been tested for, say, low testosterone.

A week later (in 1996), a concerned cardiologist hurried me into the Huntington Hospital and, through an angiogram, discovered one of my main coronary arteries was almost totally blocked. He put in a metal stent, and I went home the next day. It was a close call, but life returned to normal. I increased my exercise, watched what I ate, and took my medicine. At least for a while.

Back to this past May. If I can find a way to laugh at something, I’ll sure try. That’s why I love Kathy Schwarz’s quote from Reunion Convocation: “Don’t take yourself so damn seriously.” And she’s a doctor.

So, was this a laughing matter? No. My cardiologist didn’t even give me a stress test when he heard my symptoms. “Classic,” he said. “Let’s get you right in for an angiogram.” But my symptoms seemed so uneventful to me that I worried about being embarrassed at causing so much trouble if he found my arteries totally clear. Sorta like the guy in the plane who thought he saw a wing on fire but didn’t want to report it; he’d rather risk crashing than be called a fool.

Within hours, I was flat on my back, mellow on Valium, with an exploratory scope traveling from an artery in my groin up into my heart. For those of you who haven’t had the experience, it’s gripping to watch the process on the monitor screen and see the interior of your heart and arteries in detail. The thin probe snaked in and out of several arteries and gave out puffs of dark dye; the screen wasn’t in color, so I could imagine this was an old ’50s TV program (if Dr. Kildare had had such modern methods). Unfortunately, there was no cause for my embarrassment: there they were, two more blockages, serious, but not as bad as 10 years before. In went more stents, this time plastic, not metal. Again, home in one day; back at work the next week. Taking my medicine without fail and walking each day. Prognosis, pretty darned good.

What can I tell others—especially women? If you have a family history of heart disease (my dad died of it at age 57, in 1961), pay attention to even the smallest symptoms and act on them immediately. For me, I let my cholesterol get too high, thinking that diet and exercise alone would keep me healthy. I got complacent because everything seemed fine on the exterior.

Take your medicine and keep laughing. And outrageous boots help you from taking yourself too seriously.

Mary Shipp Bartlett
From Start to Finish  Ellen Clark Revelle ’31, shown at her 75th reunion (the College’s first) on April 30, with members of the latest class (2006) to cross the finish line at Scripps.

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IBC NUTS FOR SQUIRRELS

Cover: Rachel Kirby ’06, a nationally competitive archer, exemplifies today’s Scripps woman. Photograph by Joel Simon.
Kudos to Award Recipients

JESSICA ISAACS ’06, a public policy analysis major, has received a prestigious Fulbright Scholar Award to spend 2007 at the National Taiwan University in Taipei, studying the country’s energy policy. She plans to write an academic article that outlines Taiwan’s current course of action and suggests energy-efficient policies that would help Taiwan sustain its economic growth while serving as an energy policy model for East Asia.

CATHERINE POWELL ’06 has been awarded a Rotary Ambassadorial Scholarship, which covers all expenses of graduate study abroad for one year. Rotary Ambassadorial Scholarships, first awarded in 1947, are aimed at promoting international understanding. Cate will enroll in the Master of Theology program at the Henry Martyn Institute, an international center for research, interfaith relations, and reconciliation in India, where she will focus on Islamic studies and interfaith relations.

RAYNA BROOKS ’07 and KATHERINE SHULTIS ’07 have been awarded Barry M. Goldwater Scholarships in recognition of their outstanding potential and intent to pursue careers in mathematics, the natural sciences, or engineering. Rayna, a double major in biology and psychology, will continue research on the biological basis of autism with Dr. C. Sue Carter at the University of Illinois this summer. Kat, a double major in mathematics and chemistry, will participate in a summer research program at Mount Holyoke College, where she will explore a subfield of number theory.

JESSICA LANAN ’06 is Scripps’ most recent recipient of a Thomas J. Watson Fellowship. She joins an elite group of 50 graduating seniors nationwide selected annually to conduct independent research projects abroad. Jessica’s project, “Fairy Tales: An Illustrated Journey,” represents a crystallization of her interests in drawing, travel, and Asian culture and artistic traditions. She will travel throughout Japan, Thailand, Hong Kong, and perhaps India, exploring the question of folk tales’ reflection of social and moral values. Using her own sketchbook illustrations as a mode of understanding folk-tale traditions, Jessica will document her own journey and interact with her host communities.

Strategic Plan Update

The president’s summer letter to alumnae, parents, and friends details the current proposals now being considered by the subcommittee on strategic planning priorities. If you did not receive a copy, you may request one by contacting editor@scrippscollege.edu, or phoning the Office of Public Relations at 909-621-8280.

The subcommittee will present its recommendations in September 2006 at a community meeting on campus; this presentation will be made available as a ScrippsCast (podcast) through the College website, www.scrippscollege.edu.

THE LIFE OF HARRIET MOEUR CELEBRATED

A celebratory memorial service was held on June 11 for Harriet Moeur, chemistry lab lecturer in the Joint Science Department, who died on June 8, from breast cancer. Moeur, who held a bachelor’s degree from Bucknell University and a PhD from UC Berkeley, had been with the JSD since 1987 and will be greatly missed by students, staff, and faculty alike.
Scripps Students Show the Write Stuff  In its inaugural year, the Pitzer Prize for fiction, nonfiction, and poetry drew more than 125 submissions from students of the five Claremont Colleges, and Scripps students captured first place awards in both fiction and nonfiction.

The Pitzer Prizes were given in spring 2006 under the auspices of the Center for Writing, housed at Pitzer College, with more than $1,000 distributed to winners in all categories.

Chloe Leinwand ’06 and Lauren Sutter ’07 shared top honors in the fiction category, while junior Lindsey Galloway’s “In Sane Moments” was the nonfiction winner.

Lindsey’s essay centers on a daughter’s attempt, through acting, to evade her mother’s descent into mental illness. Ultimately, the daughter’s stage role of a woman losing her mind forces her to connect with her mother. Chloe’s story “Being” portrays the difficult decisions of an unwed mother, while Lauren’s “Letters from Iraq” uses the 19th-century literary form of interlocking letters to illustrate several viewpoints on the crisis in Iraq today. To read the award-winning fiction, visit www.pitzer.edu/offices/writing_center/pitzer_prize/index.asp.

Explosive Learning

by Kristina Brooks

Sixty-five miles northwest of Las Vegas sprawls one of the largest restricted-access areas in the United States, the Nevada Test Site, a barren area larger than the state of Rhode Island. After obtaining prior security clearance and forfeiting any cameras or cell phones, visitors may embark on a bus tour that covers some 250 miles of nuclear test sites, radioactive waste repositories, and a hazmat training center. What could make for a better field trip for students of physics or American history?

That was the thinking of Scot Gould and Adam Landsberg, professors of physics in the Joint Science Department, when they invited students to join them for a Nevada road trip one afternoon in April. Five students—two from Scripps—were game to go.

The Nevada Test Site tour was “a very tightly controlled experience,” says Rachel Kirby ’06. “We were told that if we left the tour area, helicopters would be there in five minutes to find us.”

That was not Las Vegas. In addition to seeing the dramatic effects of atomic testing in the 1950s on buildings and animals, one of the most impressive sights was Sedan crater, part of the Plowshare program meant to explore peaceful uses for nuclear explosives. A 104-kiloton nuclear explosion here displaced about 12 million tons of earth. “When I saw the crater,” recalls Amy Peterson ’08, “the level of destruction was really horrifying.”

Rachel became so intrigued by what she saw at the test site that she wrote her final paper for her environmental history class on the anti-nuclear weapons movement and the environmental impact of atmospheric testing. Rachel acknowledges the complexity of the topic: “You could make the argument that the Soviet Union didn’t blow us up because we had the capacity to blow them up. On the other hand, people around the test site did get leukemia and still suffer from it as a result.”

Sometimes, a road trip to Nevada can lead to more than all-you-can-eat buffets and slot machines. And, as these Scripps students learned, the experience can leave an indelible impression.
Early Childhood Ed Expert Inspired Many

Molly Mason Jones, professor emerita of psychology at Scripps College, died in Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio, on May 25. She was 94.

Director of the Mary B. Eyre Nursery School in Claremont from 1939 to 1967, she was the author of *Guiding Your Child From Two to Five*, as well as many articles on the subject of early education.

She attended Dana Hall and Vassar College, and obtained graduate degrees from the University of Chicago and the University of Toronto. An endowed professorship in her honor, the Molly Mason Jones Chair in Psychology, was established at Scripps College in 1999 and is currently held by Professor Alan Hartley.

Molly Mason moved to Claremont in 1939, and in 1941 married W.T. Jones, a professor of philosophy at Pomona College. They were some of the original residents of Padua Hills, where they lived for more than 50 years. She moved to Ohio in 2002, following the death of her husband in 1998.

An avid skier before sustaining knee injuries, she afterward became a dedicated swimmer, and remained a lifelong devotee of nutrition and fitness.

A memorial will be held on campus sometime during the fall semester.

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Rosanne Holliday ’61 was a student of Jones in the child psychology program at Scripps. She writes: “One exam question of hers was, ‘You are being interviewed to be a director of a nursery school. Write an essay on your philosophy of the school, the staffing of the school, and the policies and procedures you would implement.’ Little did I know then, that in a brief two years I would be asked to do that when applying for a position at Judge Baker Guidance Center in Boston.

“I got the job! Scripps is more powerful than we ever realize.”

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College Mourns Distinguished Professor

Michael Harper, professor of English and expert on British literature, died July 3 at his Los Angeles home after a brief illness. At Scripps since 1980, he taught in every humanities program the College offered and was a leader in implementing the College’s current Core program. His professional writing included criticism, and for years he was a regular contributor to *The Los Angeles Times Book Review*. More recently, his research focused on post-colonialism. Especially notable was his work on the 1984 reorganization of the faculty shared governance system and his leadership in drafting the 1995 strategic planning document for the College.

Harper is survived by his wife, Cheryl Walker, the Richard Armour Professor of English at Scripps; two stepchildren; and a sister, who resides in England.

A memorial service is planned during mid- to late-September in Margaret Fowler Garden.
Irish Idol

What’s it like to meet your literary idol? Lisa Hin ’06, who wrote her award-winning thesis on the poetry of Seamus Heaney, found out when she was invited to sit next to him at a Claremont McKenna College brunch prior to the CMC commencement, where Heaney was the main speaker. In her remarks, CMC President Pamela Gann introduced Lisa as one of the outstanding students in attendance.

Former Samurai Depicts Life in 19th Century Japan

The beautifully executed and detailed work of Chikanobu, one of the most prolific artists of the Meiji Period (1868-1912), will be on display at the Ruth Chandler Williamson Gallery at Scripps from September 1 through October 22. All the prints in the exhibition, curated by Professor Bruce Coats, are from the Scripps College collections. Coats is also author of the book that will serve as the exhibition’s catalogue.

Chikanobu created the designs for several thousand woodblock prints and illustrated books. His elaborately detailed full color prints, called nishiki-e or “brocade prints,” documented current events in Japan as the country rapidly modernized in the 1870s and 1880s and depicted contemporary and historical figures as well as kabuki actors and legendary characters.

Chikanobu came from a samurai background and was involved in several battles in the 1860s as the military government of the shogun was replaced by a new imperial bureaucracy (Chikanobu was on the losing side). He was captured, released, captured again, and jailed for his loyal support of the old regime. Eventually, he was allowed to resume his interests in art, and he began to produce print designs in the mid-1870s.

Following the showing at Scripps, the exhibition will travel in 2007 to Carleton College, Vassar College, Denison University, Boston University, and DePaul University. In late 2008, the exhibition will open in Tokyo at the International Christian University and then travel to other museums in Japan. The exhibition tour, the catalogue, and a symposium at Scripps on September 16-17, 2006, on Meiji culture are sponsored in part by two Mellon Foundation “faculty career enhancement” grants.

For more detail on Chikanobu and the exhibit, visit the College’s website at www.scrippscollege.edu.

Hui Laule’a Does It Island-Style

HUI LAULE’A, THE HAWAI’I CLUB of The Claremont Colleges, is a 5-College organization for both native and non-native islanders. Because Hui Laule’a members share the common bond of interest and love for the Hawaiian culture, every spring the club brings a bit of Hawai’i to the Claremont community by hosting its big lu’au.

This year, more than 300 members of the Claremont community attended the event for a night of ono (tasty) food, hula dancing, and great Hawaiian music.

Above, students perform a modern hula, ‘auana, danced to “Ka Huila Wai” sung by Israel Kamakawiwo’ole and choreographed by Genevieve Cheng (Pitzer ’07). Front row from left: Genevieve, Diana Dishman ’06, Susan Har (CMC ’09), Nicole Montojo ’09. Back row from left: Mary Rose Go ’06, Kari Oki ’09, and Kelly Cloyard ’09.

Detail from “Eastern Customs, Enumerated Blessings: Western Clothing” (published by Takegawa Unokichi, 1889), one of many woodblock prints by Yoshu Chikanobu hitsu, from the Aoki Endowment Collection at Scripps College, on display at Scripps’ Williamson Gallery, September 1-October 22.

Above, students perform a modern hula, ‘auana, danced to “Ka Huila Wai” sung by Israel Kamakawiwo’ole and choreographed by Genevieve Cheng (Pitzer ’07). Front row from left: Genevieve, Diana Dishman ’06, Susan Har (CMC ’09), Nicole Montojo ’09. Back row from left: Mary Rose Go ’06, Kari Oki ’09, and Kelly Cloyard ’09.
Commencement 2006

The largest class in Scripps’ history—224 strong—graduated May 14 on Elm Tree Lawn. Faculty, trustees, and seniors walked through the traditional ivy chain, graduates celebrated, and parents wept. Barbara Arnwine ’73, executive director of the Lawyer’s Committee for Civil Rights Under Law, gave the Commencement address; Katy Lind ’06 was senior speaker; and President Nancy Y. Bekavac gave the charge to the Class of 2006.

“People ask me, ‘What is it like going to school without boys?’ My first response is, ‘clean.’ Then I explain how at my college every woman has a voice that is cherished.”

—Katy Lind

“We have given you our best, and we expect the best from you...You exceeded our expectations.”

—Nancy Y. Bekavac

“There is nothing more powerful than an idea in its ability to capture the imagination and soul of humankind.”

—Barbara Arnwine
“Although today Scripps is richer in overall diversity, the reality remains that the numbers of African American students are too low.”
—Barbara Arnwine

“You have had, I hope, the great adventure we wanted you to have when you began—the adventure of discovering the great world outside and the greater world within.”
—Nancy Y. Bekavac

“The gift of activism—of courageous, visionary, and selfless giving—is the force which keeps the world in balance.”
—Barbara Arnwine

“...this day is also one of recognition for the parents and family of each graduate... You have provided encouragement and sent much money (by your laughter, lots of money) to support your daughters.”
—Barbara Arnwine

“We send you out today, clear and independent thinkers, women of confidence, courage, and hope.”
—Nancy Y. Bekavac
We love shoes!

Whether a passion, hobby, or merely a necessity, shoes often make a personal statement about the wearer. During finals week spring semester, we photographed the fashionable feet of Scripps students. From the practical to the trendy, from the sublime to the ridiculous, we love them all.
FACULTY PERSPECTIVE

Q&A with Tom Kim

by Kristina Brooks

The issue of United States’ relations with North Korea is again a hot one. Apparently due to growing concerns over Iran’s nuclear program, the Bush administration seems to be changing its approach to North Korea. As of May 18, 2006, members of the senior administration have recommended that the U.S. begin negotiating a peace treaty with North Korea, despite a lack of resolution on their nuclear weapons program. I sat down to discuss these latest developments with Thomas Kim, Scripps assistant professor of politics and international relations, and the director of the Korea Policy Institute, an educational and policy think tank in Los Angeles that promotes a pragmatic U.S. policy toward Korea.

agree with it, and North Korea just keeps plugging along. The North Korean economy has been on the upswing over the past few years; it is not going to collapse.

The belief in and advocacy of regime change was in vogue for the first four years of the Bush administration; only recently has the administration acknowledged that regime change is not going to happen, and we can’t go in militarily. Strategic military strikes don’t work because there are hard-liners in North Korea, so if you take out [Secretary General of North Korea] Kim Jong-il, who are you going to get? Probably people who are more anti-U.S. than the current administration.

What’s the state of relations between North and South Korea?

Really dynamic negotiations have been going on between North and South Korea since June 15, 2000, when there was a historic summit meeting between the countries’ leaders. Prior to the rise of the “Sunshine Policy,” after the 2000 summit, the average South Korean was educated to believe that North Koreans were evil, and Kim Jong-il was regularly depicted as a madman. This all changed in 2000. All of the mechanisms that promoted anti-communism have fallen by the wayside. Now, Kim Jong-il is described as pragmatic, in favor of unification. Over 100,000 South Koreans have gone into North Korea since 2000. Lo and behold, they have found that North Koreans are not crazy, and they don’t have devil’s horns. They speak the same language, and they have some of the same customs and traditions. The way South Koreans have begun to think about the North has really changed.

Cultural, political, and economic negotiations have been going on that are changing the face of the peninsula, changing the way the entire northeast Asian region is going. For example, farmers and agriculture experts in the north are talking with those in the south; there are tons of cultural exchanges; and North and South Koreans are planning on marching together and fielding a unified team in the next Olympic Games.

On the military side, the DMZ [demilitarized zone between North and South Korea] is often called “the most dangerous place in the world” by American politicians. You’d never know that they have taken down a lot of the propaganda and the fencing, de-mined a lot of the area, and that they no longer blast each other with propagandistic music. These are not temporary moves; they represent a permanent change.

How are relations between the U.S. and South Korea?

South Korea is the U.S.’s seventh largest trading partner, and the nations have been historic allies over the last 50 years. All of these relations now forming between North and South Korea are creating tension between the U.S. and South Korea because virtually none of the changes are being discussed in the U.S. In every sector of the Korean economy, there are exciting developments, from farmers to peasants to conglomerates, from sporting officials to musicians. Yet, from the South Korean perspective, all the U.S. is talking about is nuclear weapons and human rights. That is disconcerting to a lot of South Koreans, especially young South Koreans. That’s not to say that all the problems have been fixed, but the sentiment in Korea is that they are on a clear path to unification, and you’d never know that here in the U.S.

Anti-Americanism began building in South Korea back in the 1980s. South Koreans began to believe that they were able to overthrow the dictatorship that ran their country, not with the help of the
U.S. government, but in spite of it. Thus, in 1987, when the ruling South Korean dictatorship fell, there was not a lot of gratitude toward the U.S. government. This hostility was enhanced in the 1990s. Then, in 2000, the summit between [South Korea’s President and recipient of the Nobel Peace Prize] Kim Dae-jung and Kim Jong-il really altered the popular framework.

The sea change in popular opinion toward the U.S. in South Korea over the last six years has only exacerbated anti-U.S. militarism. There have been U.S. troops in South Korea for the past 50 years. But now, when North and South are reconciling, the presence of U.S. troops doesn’t seem as relevant. The Status of Forces Agreement between South Korea and the U.S. has a number of provisions, but one is that when U.S. troops are accused of crimes, they are turned over to U.S. military tribunals. Tens of thousands of petty and violent crimes that have accumulated over the years have never been addressed. Even conservatives in

For two years, it was all about nuclear weapons, with no mention of human rights, and then—boom—it’s human rights.

South Korea are beginning to say this is a problem. This would not have been an issue 20 years ago, when there was more sympathy in South Korea toward U.S. troops.

South Korea is that the U.S. government is working for the past 50 years. But now, when North and South are reconciling, the presence of U.S. troops doesn’t seem as relevant. The Status of Forces Agreement between South Korea and the U.S. has a number of provisions, but one is that when U.S. troops are accused of crimes, they are turned over to U.S. military tribunals. Tens of thousands of petty and violent crimes that have accumulated over the years have never been addressed. Even conservatives in

What will the unification of North and South Korea mean to the U.S.? Inasmuch as unification is happening right now, and the U.S. government is failing to take that into account, it is bad for U.S. interests, including U.S. business interests. Unification means all sorts of things for the U.S. What do you do about trade relations and trade agreements, when you start to see North and South Korea make products together? What do you do with the nuclear weapons issue when South Korea doesn’t see it as nearly the threat that the U.S. does? (The key issue for South Korea is unification, and nuclear weapons comes

What about the issue of human rights in North Korea? Clearly, there are human rights issues in North Korea. The critical question is: how do you actually create the conditions for positive changes in human rights in North Korea? Politically, I’d say that the human rights issue didn’t exist until the nuclear weapons issue fell apart. If you look at the rhetoric coming out of the early Bush administration, it was “nuclear weapons, nuclear weapons, nuclear weapons.” Then, at a certain point, the administration figured out that they weren’t going to get a great deal of leverage with that, and they switched over to “human rights.” For two years, it was all about nuclear weapons, with no mention of human rights, and then—boom—it’s human rights. Now, you can barely find a Republican member of Congress who talks about nuclear weapons. That’s the kind of thing that South Koreans look at and find suspicious.

For North Korea to receive human rights “lessons” from the U.S. just isn’t going to work. There are ways to approach them in a quiet, low-key manner that won’t shame and embarrass the North Korean people.

What does the future hold for U.S. relations with Korea? It’s hard to predict what will happen with U.S. policy since it has been so incoherent. The unification ship is sailing, South Korea has an upcoming presidential election, but a change in the South Korean government won’t change the fact that major South Korean firms have invested billions of dollars in unification. Everything else has to be understood in the context of imminent unification—nuclear weapons, nuclear energy, human rights, economic development. You can bet dollars to donuts that everyone in South Korea is planning their future in the context of what a phased unification will look like.

The main impetus behind the formation of the Korea Policy Institute is to correct popular misperceptions and to talk to the media and to political leaders, so they can promote a more pragmatic and better informed policy that takes into account recent changes on the Korean peninsula. Rather than be passive or against unification, the U.S. could get involved in shaping unification in accordance with U.S. interests.
A Valentine for New Orleans

By Mary Rose Go ’08

Inspired by her Spring Break trip to New Orleans, Mary Rose Go ’08 created the 5-College Student Solidarity Committee and organized a summer trip for eight Claremont students to volunteer. On her last night in New Orleans, she decided to take a friend from Pomona College to a jazz gig.

Donna’s Bar & Grill was a small, dimly-lit joint with a stage to the left of the door, a bar across the room, and tables in the left-over spaces, packed with about 40 people varying from regulars to a wedding party. The youngest in the crowd, we awkwardly found some seats at the bar, facing the band. Bob French, bandleader and jazz drummer of the Original Tuxedo Jazz Band, sat at the back of a small stage behind his band mates on string bass, trombone, trumpet, and keyboard. During a break, my eyes met those of Freddie, trombonist, and, as Southern courtesy decrees, I called across the room, “How you doin’, sir?” then jokingly added, “Y’all need a singer?” He asked if I could sing. I laughed, answering no, while my friend, Julie, said yes.

The band regrouped to play a few lively originals featuring improvised solos on each instrument. In a daze from good jazz, I was also exhausted. The lack of reliable public transportation necessitated walking everywhere, and the absence of open businesses meant walking two miles and back to the nearest grocery store. Meanwhile, Bob French started his between-song banter and invited a young lady in the audience to sing. I sat quietly and waited to learn who she was, only to find Freddie pulling me to the stage. I pulled back like a stubborn child.

Bob asked what I was going to sing and, after dismissing my suggestion of “anything” in “any key,” I sang the first words of “My Funny Valentine” to the keyboard player and walked over to the mike.

He began to play a slow, loose intro as I stood under a smoky spotlight and lightly held the microphone. Having just started voice lessons a year ago at Scripps and having performed for only a semester with the 5-College hip hop orchestra, Elixir, I breathed deeply to ground myself.

The groove between the keyboard, drums, and bass was new to me, and I sang a variation of the melody I had never sung before, occasionally deviating from the smooth melodic line. The crowd called out encouragements, their heads bobbing and smiling in the dark. The trumpet took the solo at the bridge. My eyes scanned the audience, stopping on tourists sitting in the musty glow of the green bar light. Strange how I came for relief work and here I was helping package a New Orleans experience.

As I came back in with a new variation, I closed my eyes and entered my own dark expanse where my voice floated freely through open space. I imagined Billie Holiday, eyes closed, letting her soulful words caress and massage her tired people, wishing I could do that for the people of New Orleans. Both brass pieces interjected into my words and thoughts, nudging me on as we slowed to a smooth finish of a spontaneous performance.

I walked offstage to a cheering crowd, arm in arm with a beaming Freddie while Bob slipped in a few accolades between his teasing. Later, they invited me to sing in the second set and introduced me to jazz legend Germaine Bazzle. That night, I found peace singing with the trumpeter, and my eyes closed as someone said, “Sing it, girl.”

That’s New Orleans. Everyone watches out for you, takes care of you, and asks nothing in return except for your gratitude and a promise you’ll talk about New Orleans and maybe even return one day. The damage from the hurricane and resulting government neglect displaced residents but was unable to break their spirit. Even if it takes a daily commute from Houston to play at gigs or to rebuild their homes, the people of New Orleans are resiliently fighting for the right to return home. I hope to return with more students within the year and maybe even link with local musicians to help rebuild and maintain communities and protect the residents of New Orleans from becoming permanently displaced.

Mary Rose Go, an Asian American studies major, continues to raise funds for students’ travel costs to New Orleans. To request more information, including how to donate to the cause, e-mail claremontstudentsolidarity@gmail.com.
The New Activists

Training for her bike ride across America to raise funds for hurricane relief, Ilana Panich-Linsman '06 cuts a swath across campus, south of Elm Tree Lawn.
INSPIRED BY CLASSROOM IDEAS AND INTELLECTUAL DEBATE, Scripps students today practice a different kind of activism than the anti-establishment protestors and college activists of the past. What are they doing and what’s making the difference at Scripps?


Scripps students acting to raise money or awareness for pressing issues of human rights and social justice blossomed all over campus this year. Unlike the social activism of the 60s, today’s brand is not strictly anti-establishment or anti-government. Young women who have jumped to action on the Scripps campus in 2006 have done so out of a deep intellectual engagement in issues raised in their classrooms or in lectures or films brought to campus. Their goal is to make a positive change, whether through political, economic, or physical efforts. Theirs is an activism that melds theory and practice, and grows out of an understanding of both history and their role in the future. Their deeds are born of the conviction that they can, indeed, make the world a better place.
WHEN LIZ BAKER ’06 decided to study abroad her junior year, she knew she wanted to go to South Africa. She didn’t know then how greatly her decision would impact some 90 children, orphaned by HIV/AIDS, in Cape Town’s Baphumelele Children’s Home.

Cape Town is both a beautiful and an appalling city. Some of the world’s most stunning beaches co-exist alongside Khayelitsha, South Africa’s largest and perhaps most poverty-stricken shanty town. Immigrants from surrounding impoverished countries have contributed to a thriving gang culture. Attending classes at the University of Cape Town, Liz lived in a dodgy part of the city and was mugged several times.

The dangers, however, did not outweigh the transformative opportunities that Cape Town offered. Liz’s study abroad program provided the option of volunteering at Baphumelele, a non-profit orphanage founded by Rosalia Mashale, a South African woman who began caring for children affected by HIV/AIDS in 1989. By 2006, Rosalia was able to provide a stable home, food, and supervision for 90 children ranging in age from newborn to 19.

“The children there have been orphaned by AIDS or have HIV themselves,” relates Liz. “They are often just found on the street. Literally the most horrible things you could imagine have happened to these kids.”

Volunteering at the orphanage was rewarding for Liz and also heart-wrenching. She remembers calling her mother in Santa Barbara, crying over the hardship experienced daily by the kids at Baphumelele. When Liz returned to Scripps in fall 2006, however, she did not leave Baphumelele behind. She shared her experiences with DeEttra Kudera, associate dean of students, who had discussed with students the idea of uniting Scripps women around global issues. In Baphumelele, Liz had the perfect linking organization for Scripps women: the orphanage was stable and established, and Liz’s personal connection with Rosalia Mashale made a partnership realistic.

“When I came back from being abroad,” Liz recalls, “I really wanted to make an impact with at least a few of the children at the orphanage, but I had no clue how to go about it other than just writing a check. Then I realized that Scripps is the perfect place to start something. Scripps women are generous, smart, caring, innovative, and want to make a difference.”

In October 2006, Women of the World (WOW) was created by Scripps students and staff as a collaborative project that would educate the Scripps community about global issues impacting women and provide opportunities for action. They chose the global AIDS crisis as their first focus issue and Baphumelele and the local Foothill AIDS Project (FAP) as their linking organizations. They distributed AIDS Awareness flyers on campus and put together a brochure that detailed the global HIV/AIDS epidemic as well as information about WOW, Baphumelele, and FAP. They co-sponsored two school supply drives to provide materials for local children affected by AIDS, and they helped collect high-protein food for clients at FAP.

But how could they really make a difference for the children at Baphumelele?

“We came up with a simple idea, based on the Challah for Hunger project,” explains Liz, referring to the students who sell challah every Friday to benefit Darfur relief. “We’d sell grilled-cheese sandwiches and tomato soup every Wednesday night from 9:30 to 10:30.”

“Scripps women want to get involved, not just give $5.”

—Liz Baker
By the end of the school year, WOW had raised $550 for the local Foothill AIDS Project and the Baphumelele Children’s Home. Having accepted a marketing job with a jeweler in Cape Town, Liz will continue to act as a liaison next year between WOW and the orphanage. She and her mother are also discussing ways to help Rosalia Mashale in her efforts to educate women in the township about AIDS, provide basic healthcare, and increase the orphanage’s self-sufficiency.

Ayesha Chugh ’09 will help spearhead WOW activities next year. “I currently live in India,” Ayesha explains, “where a lot of the population within the lower income bracket is affected by diseases such as polio and even HIV/AIDS. I’m going to look into local organizations in India that I can closely work with over the coming year through WOW.”

Ayesha concludes: “People always do want to help out; you just need to give them that extra push or incentive—such as grilled cheese for a dollar!”

SPENDING A FULL SEMESTER studying the world’s problems and the challenges of humanitarian efforts sounds both intellectually and emotionally daunting. Yet, 15 Scripps students, nominated by their professors, enrolled as Humanities Institute junior fellows this spring, attending a seminar class and weekly guest lectures and films on “Doing Good in the World: Post-9/11 Challenges and Opportunities.” They delved into such weighty issues as global poverty, the HIV/AIDS pandemic, the spread of infectious diseases, nuclear weapons proliferation, environmental deterioration, global climate change, civil wars, ethnic conflicts, and genocide.

“I knew, of course, that problems like poverty existed,” says Rachael Warecki ’08, “but I was ignorant of exactly how complex they were. The films were eye-opening, and… the lecture series provided a chance for discourse on such issues as poverty and women’s rights around the world.”

While some speakers took a pessimistic approach to global problems, Jeffrey Sachs justified the hopes of many of the students in a video conference at Scripps in April. Director of The Earth Institute at Columbia University and of the UN Millennium Project, Dr. Sachs was also the 2005 recipient of the Sargent Shriver Award for Equal Justice.

“He was the most inspirational,” says Erin Coon ’08, another junior fellow. “His message is, ‘We can do it; we can end poverty—it’s up to your generation.’”

To promote this optimistic, activist spirit, the course required students to complete an individual research paper and develop group community service projects as well. “Students were actually doing good throughout the semester rather than just discussing it,” Rachael says. Funded in part by Mellon grants, the students dubbed their efforts “Humanities for Humanity.”

Rachael and Hajira Ahmed ’08 joined a group that held “Paint for Pakistan” parties in Seal Court on Friday afternoons, where passersby could paint pictures and purchase their own artwork, with more than $750 in proceeds going to CARE for the Pakistan earthquake relief effort. Another group organized a speaker, film, and discussion about the global campaign to research and distribute microbicides (topical products that prevent AIDS and other STDs) in impoverished countries. A third group collected leftover food from campus dining halls and transported it to a local shelter. They have formed a campus organization to continue this project next year.

Erin relates, “I’ve come to feel that, while I may not be able to do a ton, the baby steps I can take are still important.”

“Doing good is much more complicated than people think.”

—Hajira Ahmed
One of Erin’s first baby steps will be her work this summer with the Tucson-based Human Rights Coalition/Indigenous Alliance Without Borders (Derechos Humanos/Alianza Indigena Sin Fronteras), which deals with immigrant issues. “I’m really, really excited that Scripps could provide monetary support [through a Summer Internship in Conflict Resolution grant] for something I’m really passionate about and couldn’t otherwise dedicate as much time to.”

“What do I want most out of my college education? To find out what’s wrong with the world and how I can help.”

—Ariana Mohr-Felsen

SINCE FEBRUARY 2003, more than 200,000 people have died and two million more have been displaced—most by violent attack—in the Darfur region of Sudan. In 2004, the U.S. Congress unanimously declared the situation in Darfur to be genocide.

In the fall of 2006, Scripps students raised more than $3,600 for African Union peacekeeping forces in Darfur and for continued lobbying efforts to end the crisis in Sudan. They did so by organizing a night of a cappella and improv performances, a 5K run, and a slam poetry event. They did so not to fulfill a course requirement, but to answer to their own consciences. The number of consciousnesses they raised and the number of postcards and letters to governmental representatives that they inspired cannot be tallied.

“I don’t know how any study of genocide can not be depressing,” says Cristina Masurat ’09, a member of the Core II class, “Communities of Hate,” that focuses on case studies of mass hate and genocide and that motivated students to take action for Darfur relief. “But it’s valuable to study in order to be a responsible member of the world community, to discuss what’s going on and what needs to change.”

Amy Marcus-Newhall, associate professor of psychology and associate dean of the faculty, and Nathalie Rachlin, associate professor of French and director of the Humanities Institute, have co-taught “Communities of Hate” since 1998, and noticed a decided increase in student activism among this year’s students.

“Other years, we talked about activism,” relates Marcus-Newhall. “We sold t-shirts; we wrote letters. But never before did students take such a level of ownership and responsibility. I think it was a concurrence of the Humanities Institute’s program—with speakers who urged ‘do something!’—and this particular group of students.”

The movement was brewing throughout the semester, as the 34 members of the class explored case studies of mass hate: the Holocaust, ethnic cleansing in the former Yugoslavia, the genocide in Rwanda, and the politics of hate in the United States. But the most pressing issue for most students was the genocide in Darfur, an ongoing crisis that they could either watch unfold or become involved in—if not solving—at least alleviating suffering right now.

Possibly the most transformative hours of the semester were spent in the presence of Mark Hanis, a 24-year-old who began a movement to end genocide in the Darfur region while he was still a student.
at Swarthmore College. Impelled by his own family’s history (he is the grandchild of four Holocaust survivors), Hanis and another student formed the Genocide Intervention Network (GI-Net) in 2004 and have raised over $250,000 to date. Their grassroots organization has inspired students on college campuses across the country to urge their schools’ divestment from Sudan and to raise funds and awareness for Darfur relief. In February, Mark Hanis gave a talk at Scripps called “You Can Stop Genocide: Find Out How.”

“His message was ‘educate, advocate, donate,’” recalls Emily Seaman ’09. “Seeing someone who’s basically our age and how much he’s been able to accomplish was a real catalyst.”

Taking up the challenge, Emily and seven other students from the class searched for ways to make a difference. “There were so many ideas bouncing off the walls,” says Skadi von Reis Crooks ’09. “We were really idealistic at first, but eventually narrowed our ideas down to something realistic.”

The result was WaBaCa: a night of festive entertainment featuring the popular 5-C improv group Without a Box (the “Wa-B” of the event title); three a capella groups from all five colleges (the “a-Ca”), and an intermission fueled by challah French toast sales. Tables with T-shirts and bracelets for sale and postcards to send to congressional representatives helped draw attention to Darfur.

A standing-room-only crowd in Balch Auditorium on April 20 laughed, cheered, and proceeded to spend $1,200 on ticket sales, $200 on merchandise, and a staggering $1,000 on French toast sales to benefit Darfur relief.

Kristina von Hoffmann ’09 imagined another event that would enable her to “educate, advocate, and donate”: “I’d been involved in a slam poetry group in L.A., and I thought it would be a great avenue for people to speak their minds and learn more about Darfur. The idea was to have students perform and listen to their peers express themselves freely in a comfortable environment.”
Kristina booked the Motley Coffeehouse, a D.J., slam poet Judah One, and advertised “Say It!” to the campus community. On March 24, she took the stage and told her audience about the strife in Darfur and how they could get involved in the Million Voices for Darfur campaign to express support for U.S. intervention in the crisis. Judah One performed five original pieces, 10 students came up to the open microphone, and Kristina closed the show with “three original poems, the last of which, ‘Confidence,’ is a personal proclamation about what it is like to be a confident woman in an age when insecurity reigns.”

Two other confident young women in the “Communities of Hate” class tapped into their passion for running and staged an “I Ran for Sudan” 5K race around the 5-C campuses that raised another $1,200 for Darfur relief. “Running gathers and motivates large groups of people around causes,” explains Ariana Mohr-Felsen ’09.

“Ariana and I both run track,” adds Cristina Masurat. “We were talking as a class about what we can do about the situation in Sudan, and our professors encouraged us to be creative and said they’d support us. When Ariana had the idea of a 5K run, they loved it.”

Ariana and Cristina’s experience with the “Communities of Hate” class has helped direct their future. Ariana will be an intern with the International Rescue Committee in San Francisco this summer, working on rescue and relief projects worldwide.

For Christina, “The class inspired me to get an internship [this summer] with Survivors International, which gives medical, psychological, and legal assistance to refugees seeking amnesty. I’m hoping to design a major along the lines of social justice and action.”

“Seeing and smelling New Orleans firsthand, hearing people’s stories—it was a life-changing experience,” says Julia Lum ’09. Along with her roommate, Susannah Kricker ’09, Julia paid for her own plane ticket and embarked on a 12-hour journey when she found that the organized trip’s 25 spots were already filled. “I had no idea of the extent of the destruction. It looked like the hurricane hit yesterday.”

The Claremont Colleges’ contingent forged a connection with the People’s Hurricane Relief Fund (PHRF), a grassroots organization of Katrina survivors that coordinated “Katrina on the Ground,” an initiative to organize students nationwide to participate in community-led reconstruction efforts during spring break.

Yael Friedman ’09 explains her commitment, “There was nothing I’d rather do with my spring break than go to New Orleans.”
The students arrived in New Orleans late at night, met organizers at the historic St. Augustine’s parish church, which was founded in 1841 by slaves and free people of color and itself sustained $400,000 in hurricane damage. The next day, their labors began.

Despite the students’ initial enthusiasm, the physical devastation was difficult to take in. Houses rested on top of cars, traffic lights did not work, streets were eerily empty.

Three of the Scripps students, with another seven from Harvey Mudd, gutted a house down to its foundations. Although the protective gear made conditions uncomfortable (“I’d never sweated so much in my life,” said one), it was not the eight hours a day of dragging, lifting, and carrying that made the strongest impression. The students experienced an adrenaline rush that made the work, if not easy, at least manageable.

“There were never any complaints,” explains Yael. “If you couldn’t lift something, you lifted harder. We had such a clear sense of purpose.”

“Everyone was so thankful for what we were doing, but, more important, they wanted us to spread the message that people there have been forgotten,” says Susannah. “They need houses, jobs, and schools.”

“The nation became Katrina-ed out,” adds Mary Rose Go ’08, “but the communities [in New Orleans] cannot afford to be. After going on the trip, I became inspired to create an organization [the Student Solidarity Committee] that not only discussed class issues on campus and in society, but that would take political action and get involved outside of the campuses.”

Mary Rose and Tasia Yamamura ’09 spent the week traversing the semi-deserted, upper ninth ward. Their task was to talk to residents and gather their opinions about education, health, the environment, and the April elections. To continue mobilizing residents, Tasia won a Seaver grant to work with the PHRF for the summer.

For the students who spent their spring break in New Orleans, the experience continues to reverberate in their lives. Yael has an apt metaphor for the lessons of Hurricane Katrina: “It wasn’t the hurricane itself or the water that was the worst of it; it was the mold afterward. It’s what happened after the hurricane that is important—the fact that conditions are still so bad. I do believe that if more people knew what was going on down there, they’d be outraged.”

Outraged but not overwhelmed, concerned but not complaining, Scripps students showed the residents of the hurricane-devastated area that they have not been forgotten. In turn, they experienced a “completely earth-shattering, life-changing” week that deepened their commitment to educate themselves and others about injustices that need to be addressed.

“One does not need to have money to make a difference.”

—Nichole Rathert
Brown Goo & the Avian Flu
By Kristina Brooks

Thomas Poon and Margaret Scheuermann collect sweetgum balls.
If someone had told Margaret Scheuermann ’08 that her scientific research at Scripps College would include climbing ladders, picking prickly sweetgum balls off campus trees, and holding a blow dryer on a dripping solution for half an hour, she wouldn’t have batted an eye. She says she’s always wanted to be a scientist, and such work comes with the territory.

Margaret has recently been caught off guard, however, by widespread media attention on her research. Working with Thomas Poon, associate professor of chemistry in the Joint Science Department, Margaret has devised a better method of extracting shikimic acid—a key ingredient in the manufacture of an antiviral drug that combats the avian flu virus—from the crunchy, unlovable sweetgum balls that litter The Claremont Colleges’ campuses.

Poon first discovered that shikimic acid, a substance that makes drugs more soluble, could be extracted from sweetgum seed pods while working with a team of students at Randolph Macon College, in 1998. At that time, Poon and his students collected the gumballs from Liquidambar trees and collected the seeds. However, their extraction process yielded only minute amounts of shikimic acid.

Fast forward to the fall of 2005, when CMC student Michael Fujinaka, studying abroad in Hong Kong, e-mailed Poon about an article he had read on the shrinking supply of shikimic acid. The primary source for shikimic acid, star anise, is found mainly in China, and its scarcity was creating a shortage of Tamiflu, the world’s primary anti-avian flu drug. Knowing of Poon’s earlier work on sweetgum balls, Fujinaka suggested that Poon return to the lab.

Then, Margaret’s physics professor sang her praises to Tom Poon, who, recalls Margaret, “gave me a ‘quick project’ on drug solubilization before even meeting me.”

Once they had collected the sweetgum balls, Poon’s research team of Fujinaka and Scheuermann hit the lab. One of Margaret’s first discoveries was that the shikimic acid was turning into a solid, brown goo. Realizing that “when something doesn’t work, asking ‘why?’ rather than getting frustrated” would be the key to success, Margaret set about trying other organic purification techniques in different orders.

In the Joint Science Department, a chemist is never far from a biologist (or a physicist), and this interdisciplinary neighborliness led Poon’s team to a key discovery. Biology professor Emily Wiley suggested that the goo was undissolved DNA.

Margaret explains: “In the process of taking compounds out of the seeds, you take all sorts of compounds, including the plant’s DNA. When you try to remove the solvent, the DNA and shikimic acid react with each other and make this useless, brown crud, which is why we couldn’t get high yields [of shikimic acid].”

The team realized that heating the sample would cause more of the shikimic acid to dissolve but would not have much effect on the DNA.

“Margaret ended up standing with a heat gun for a half hour while the compounds were filtering through,” says Poon. “We do a lot of jury-rigging and improvising in the lab. We actually use a hair dryer quite a lot.”

While the team’s yield of shikimic acid from the seeds is only 1.3%, compared to 3.7% from star anise, the vastly greater supply of sweetgum seed pods makes this a significant discovery. Indeed, when Margaret presented the team’s findings at the American Chemical Society’s annual meeting in March, she was thrust into a session with graduate students, post-doctoral fellows, and professors. She drew the attention of many interested scientists, including a representative of Gilead Sciences, owner of the Tamiflu patent. The team’s research has since been covered in the Atlanta Journal Constitution, as well as several local media outlets.

A fellow Scripps student, Liza Enrich ’07, will continue on this project with Poon, working to determine the optimal time in the seed pod’s life cycle to extract the shikimic acid. Margaret, meanwhile, is working this summer with an inorganic chemist at the University of Washington to find catalysts. She’s on to new classes and challenges at Scripps this fall.

“My favorite part of being a scientist,” Margaret emphasizes, “is being in the lab—no doubt about it.”
Dr. Kathleen Brogan Schwarz ’64, winner of the 2006 Distinguished Alumna Award and renowned pediatric gastroenterologist, spoke to reunion classes on April 29. Her insightful and moving words delighted the audience in Balch Auditorium. By popular demand, we bring them to you in their entirety.

10 Reasons Why I Love Scripps College
REASON # 10

Failure. Scripps taught me the hidden blessing of failure. I didn’t want to go to Scripps. I was from Iowa. I’d never heard of Scripps. I wanted to go to Stanford. Pomona was second. Scripps was third. Stanford accepted me but didn’t have housing (I think that translates as the very bottom of the admissions list!). Pomona didn’t want me. I went to Scripps. I was so lucky! Stanford would have been too big for me. I ended up getting my biology degree through Pomona anyway. But I would never have had all the humanities and other treasures Scripps had to offer had I been one of many science majors at Pomona.

Scripps also gave me another perspective on failure through our freshman humanities philosophy professor, Dr. Clifford Barrett. We used to joke about the extreme politeness of this quaint gentleman, who would put his coat on before answering the doorbell and used to start class five minutes late because he didn’t want to embarrass late-comers. But we adored him, and even all dressed up in togas and ivy crowns for a philosophy class to show him we really did care about Plato (and about Dr. Barrett).

Dr. Barrett taught us that Plato said, “If you are going to fail, fail so well that no one else has to walk down that pathway.” That lesson is so true in science—you choose a rational hypothesis and design the experiment (whether in cell biology or clinical trials) so well that, if you disprove the hypothesis, no one else has to spend the time or money repeating it.

Thank you, Dr. Barrett.

REASON # 9

The nine weeks Dr. Palmer, a brilliant classicist who taught freshman humanities, gave me to rewrite an analysis of a Middle Egyptian poem. The poem was an argument between the poet and his ba or soul. The poet wanted to commit suicide because the world was going to rack and ruin, barbarians from the north were plundering pyramids, civilization was on the skids. The soul, who clearly had its own agenda, didn’t want the man to kill himself because the soul did not think purgatory was a great place to spend eternity. I wrote the kind of well researched, well annotated (I thought lucidly written) paper that would have won an A+ from Miss Brody, my demanding senior honors English teacher at Roosevelt High School.

A D-minus! He gave me a D-minus! He said he wouldn’t flunk me; after all, I did turn the paper in on time. He would either give me a D-minus or nine weeks to rewrite it. He said the D-minus was for the mediocrity, the absolute absence of any involvement or creativity on my part. He grunted, smoked his cigar, and said sternly, “There is nothing of Kathy Brogan in this paper. You didn’t get inside this ba, this Man. You weren’t in the Middle Kingdom. It’s a terrible job. You can do much better. Stop quoting references. Stop quoting what other people think. Start thinking seriously about this poem yourself. You have a Brain. Use it!”

I suffered. I sweated bullets. I cried. Never in my protected pampered goodie two shoes honor student little life had any teacher ever talked to me that way. But I rewrote it. Week by agonizing week. Nothing I had done academically had ever been so difficult. I really did have to Think!

And in 1974, when I was asked to be the Commencement speaker, Dr. Palmer was in the audience, still reeking of cigar smoke, still curmudgeony as ever. But I thanked him publicly and profusely, both for the D-minus and for the B-plus that he finally grudgingly gave me for the rewrite. And even more so for expecting much more of us than we did ourselves. I remember him saying, “So you’re a biology major. What are you going to do with it?” I said, “Well, I did want to be a doctor, but my parents think it’s too much for me. So, I’m going to be a biology teacher.” He replied, “For God’s sake, woman—if you want to be a doctor, be a doctor!”

Thank you, Dr. Palmer.

REASON # 8

Eight semesters of humanities; eight minutes to ride my bike to Pomona for my biology major. I just can’t imagine a richer education. Freshman year humanities was Creation to the Fall of Rome; sophomore year, from the Fall to the Renaissance; junior year, from the Renaissance to modern times; fourth year, elective (which I took) in contemporary American studies. At Pomona, I had a demanding science education, botany and zoology from the best; at CMC I took physics. Although I didn’t realize it at the time, this incredibly rich mixture of science and humanities provided to me by Scripps and The Claremont Colleges was way ahead of its time. Most of my fellow medical students had had a much more traditional pre-med background in the sciences.

The students I interview now for medical school admission, for pediatrics training, and for specialty fellowship training are much more likely to have a background in liberal arts, even to have exercised their creativity in fields completely removed from the traditional pre-medical studies. I have interviewed architects, lawyers, stock brokers, dancers, painters, and engineers for these positions. The practice of medicine brings with it the honor of coming very close to the patients you serve. Thus, I strongly believe that a broadly based education that teaches communication and human understanding is a most important complement to a rigorous scientific background. Both are essential in the making of a competent and compassionate practitioner of the healing arts.

Thank you, Claremont Colleges.
REASON #7
Seven swans a swimming, which brings memories of the pageantry
of the Medieval Christmas Dinner at Grace Scripps Hall, where I
lived all four years. Since I was the only person in the dorm who
could play the trumpet, I got to dress up as a page and go around to
the faculty homes to summon our favorite faculty to come to this
glorious feast, where we greeted them with the druids bringing in
the Yule Log and pages singing madrigals. We proudly brought our
guests into the hall where the tables were overflowing with fruit
of the realm. Then came the Boar’s Head bedecked with bay and
rosemary. Such a crazy silly beautiful glorious celebration just
wouldn’t have been possible on most college campuses in that era.

Thank you, fellow dwellers of Grace Scripps (Clark) Hall for
those memories.

REASON #6
Reason #6 is Rule #6. Rosamund and Benjamin Zander (conduc-
tor of the Boston Philharmonic) described this in their book, The
Art of Possibility:

Two prime ministers are sitting in a room discussing affairs of state.
Suddenly, a man bursts in, apoplectic with fury, shouting and stamping
and banging his fist on the desk. The resident prime minister
admonishes him: “Peter,” he says, “kindly remember Rule Number
6,” whereupon Peter is instantly restored to complete calm, apologizes,
and withdraws.

The politicians return to their conversation, only to be interrupted yet
again twenty minutes later by a hysterical woman, gesticulating wildly,
her hair flying. Again the intruder is greeted with the words: “Marie,
please remember Rule Number 6.”

Complete calm descends once more and she too withdraws with a bow
and an apology. When the scene is repeated for a third time, the visiting
prime minister addresses his colleague: “My dear friend, I’ve seen many
things in my life, but never anything as remarkable as this. Would you
be willing to share with me the secret of Rule Number 6?”

“Very simple,” replies the resident prime minister. “Rule Number
6 is: Don’t take yourself so damn seriously.”

“Ah,” says his visitor, “That is a fine rule.” After a moment of
pondering he inquires, “And what, may I ask, are the other rules”

“There aren’t any.”

During my first three years at Scripps, I decided I should follow my
parents’ advice and give up the overly ambitious dream of going to
medical school, do something more practical, teach, get married.
Then I had a senior crisis and decided I wasn’t being true to my
dreams. After a lot of tortured introspection, I decided I was going
to go to medical school after all. Drained and spent, I went to
Dr. Edward White, my senior humanities professor, to ask him for
a letter of recommendation. He said, “I’ll write the letter, but for
Pete’s sake, please stop taking yourself so seriously. If you think it
would be fun to be a doctor, if you love biology, love people, love
solving problems for them—get a big charge out of staying up all
night studying anatomy—then great, go do it. But only if it’s fun
and only if you bring true joy to the role.”

Thank you, Dr. White.

REASON #5
Five senses to appreciate beauty. Sculptor Albert
Stewart gave us such
amazing lectures on
Egyptian, Greek, and
Roman sculpture, on
Michelangelo, on his
own elegant work,
on how form follows
function—something I
see happening in biological systems all the time. Every time I come
to this campus, I spend some quiet moments admiring the Stewart
fawn, thinking again how blessed I was to have had professors like
him, people for whom Beauty was a living breathing thing, an
essential element of every day.

Thank you, Professor Stewart.
REASON #4
Four friends from my freshman year, 1960. Shakespeare, Sonnet 104: “To me, fair friend, you can never be old.”

Scripps has been such a treasure trove of friends for me. I’m so thankful for Karen Diehl Merris, my Grace Scripps roommate, who crossed the U.S. continent to be here today; for Dr. Lynn Fenberg Egerman (currently in Israel), the other pre-med in our class, who has been the West Coast mom for our sons; for Sharon Walther Blasgen a new old friend, with whom I’ve recently been reunited and who was so very helpful just recently with a family crisis; and for Judy Harvey Sahak [the Sally Preston Swan Librarian at Denison] who’s our Scripps College anchor. Emerson wrote, “A friend may well be reckoned the masterpiece of nature.” I couldn’t agree more.

Thank you Karen, Lynn, Sharon, and Judy and all my new and old Scripps friends, including the very special Armenta family who surprised me a few minutes ago by showing up. Fritz and I have been close friends with Lillian and George since our days in Venezuela in the late 60s. Their lovely daughter, Toni, is a graduate of Scripps—and is standing in the back with her parents, husband David, and gorgeous two-year old son Sammy.

REASON #3
My three very special Loves—my husband of almost 40 years, Dr. Frederick Henry Schwarz, and our two sons, Kurt and Axel. No, I didn’t find them here among the tulip trees. But I do firmly believe the balance and beauty that Scripps provided did and does make me a better wife and mom, better able to juggle marriage, motherhood, and medicine. And Schiller says, “What is life, without the radiance of love?”

Thank you, Fritz, Kurt, and Axel.

REASON #2
For two people, Drs. Philip and Franciszka Merlan, the quintessential Scripps professors, devoted to each other, devoted to learning. Plato, The Symposium: “Love is the joy of the good, the wonder of the wise, the amazement of the gods.”

Thank you, Professors Merlan, for epitomizing these qualities so very well.

REASON #1
Miss Ellen Browning Scripps.

“What is life, without the radiance of love?”

Miss Scripps clearly created this place to produce students to have a purpose beyond themselves. How proud she would be to see that dream fulfilled with the outstanding graduates this college is producing.

Thank you, Miss Scripps.

THANK YOU
I will close with T.S. Eliot, whose elegant phraseology wraps a ribbon around these 10 reasons and helps me understand why I am so grateful to be here at Scripps College, where I started my career as a serious student, receiving this special award.

What we call a beginning is often the end
And to make an end is to make a beginning
The end is where we stand from
We shall not cease from exploration
And the end of all our exploring will be to arrive where we started
And to know the place for the first time.

Thank you, Scripps College.
Thank you very much.
very day a fresh flower appears in the clasped hands of the Madonna, the Della Robbia-style sculpture that graces the wall outside the oratory of the Margaret Fowler Garden. For years, Judy Harvey Sahak ’64, the Sally Preston Swan Librarian at Denison Library, tried to solve the mystery of who replenishes the flower that has appeared in photos of the garden taken from 1934 to the present. No one has ever claimed responsibility for the job, nor has anyone been spotted in the act.

“At this point,” she says, “I would like for this custom to be shrouded in mystery indefinitely.”

The Italian Renaissance was Margaret Fowler’s favorite period. It seems fitting that in the garden created to memorialize her, the Madonna and Bambino, peacefully centered on a cerulean blue background ringed by a garland of richly colored fruits, has become closely identified with this beloved community leader. Since 1923, Boys Republic in Chino, an organization that Fowler founded in 1907 to help troubled youth, has raised funds by selling Della Robbia-style holiday wreathes.

Who was the woman behind the garden? Margaret Brewer Fowler was born on September 23, 1863, in San Francisco, one of three daughters of prominent lawyer John Brewer. Her mother, Margaret Abernathy Brewer, was the daughter of an Oregon pioneer. Margaret and three of her closest girlhood friends—Anna Head (founder of Head-Royce School), Mary McLean, and Mattie Belcher—seniors at Oakland High School, became well-known educators.

Fowler was the godmother of Beverly Hard, wife of Dr. Frederick Hard, an early president of Scripps College (1944-64). Beverly recalled the kindness of Fowler to her father, who had been worried about the expense of educating his daughters. “Won’t you please share your daughters with me?” she asked, whereupon she became their beloved “Aunt Margaret,” paying for college expenses and thoughtful kindnesses throughout their college years. She provided college scholarships for many other young people, including students in China and Japan.

Fowler confided to the Hards a tragic episode from her early life. She and her friends had taught classes for children in the front parlor of Anna Head’s home in Oakland. The young women were thrilled with the news of Margaret’s engagement to a young doctor who was serving his internship under his physician uncle in Hawaii. They were busily engaged in crocheting and embroidering for Margaret’s hope chest when terrible news arrived.

One day an ailing father of a large family had come to the young doctor’s office. Upon examination, the man was found to be a leper and it was John’s painful duty to tell the patient that he would have to be sent to the Island of Molokai to live out his life. Later that day, the man returned to the office. Hoping to prevent being reported as a leper, he shot and killed the young physician.

The crushing blow so numbed Margaret with grief that even her mother and close friends could not comfort her. Slowly, her pain turned outward into a yearning to help young people. She accepted a teaching position at Punahou, a missionary school in Hawaii where she served on the faculty for over a decade. Afterward, she studied at New York University, receiving her Master of Arts in 1899.

In 1903, after taking up residence in Detroit and later in Pasadena, she married Eldridge M. Fowler, a widower with a young daughter named Kate. Fowler was a businessman, with interests in mines, railroads, and lumber from the Midwest to the Pacific Northwest. The largest stockholder in the Electric Railway between Detroit and Toledo, he was vice president of the McCormick Harvester Company. He also served as a director of the International Harvester Company, founded by the father of his brother’s wife, Cyrus McCormick, who had invented the binder and reaper.

Margaret and Eldridge had been married for less than a year when he died, shortly after they took up residence in Pasadena. For the remainder of her life, Margaret concentrated on raising her late husband’s daughter and on furthering the philanthropic interests they had begun as a couple, as well as those that compelled her in later life. She was an associate of the California Institute of Technology, a long-time contributor to Pasadena’s All Saints Church and a benefactor of the Pasadena Hospital, where she and her step-daughter donated the administration building.

She is best known as the founder of Boys Republic, a youth facility and school that requires a young man to be responsible for
his own actions, respectful of the rights of others and accountable to his peers through the system of republican government. In the early 1900s, Mrs. Fowler became interested in productive ways to reform juvenile delinquents when she was asked to join a committee by Los Angeles County Judge Curtis Wilber. This committee of concerned citizens set out to find alternatives to sending boys to jail with adult criminals. Fowler felt the key was to help boys academically, increasing their sense of self-worth through opportunities to achieve success. Committee members traveled east to research juvenile homes, where they were impressed by the pioneering work of William George at his George Junior Republic in Freeville, New-York. As a result, Boys Republic was founded in 1907, with a grant of $10,000 from Mrs. Fowler, who also purchased for the fledgling non-profit corporation a 211-acre farm in Chino Hills and provided funds for the first buildings on its main campus. On the campus, she built her own gracious residence, Casa Colina, in order to be near the school and the boys. Here, Mrs. Fowler hosted countless gatherings at her home, benefiting Boys Republic and numerous other organizations.

President and Mrs. Hard recalled Fowler entertaining the first faculty of Scripps College at Casa Colina many times at annual holiday gatherings. “Parties were made especially heart-warming,” Dr. Hard observed, “because we were each made to feel special by her charming attention to our individual interests.”

Beverly particularly enjoyed Margaret’s bringing forth of objects from her theatre collections—fans and costumes, depictions of Lotta Crabtree dancing in the Gold Rush days, to the delights of lonely miners who threw bags of gold nuggets at her feet. Upon Fowler’s death, her country villa was donated to become a physical rehabilitation center begun by Frances Eleanor Smith and Dr. Loyal Lincoln Wirt to treat victims of polioymelitis. At Scripps College, she was one of 10 dynamic, highly visible women on the original board of 20 trustees. The founding meeting of the board, during which the articles of incorporation were signed, was held at her Pasadena home at 363 Grove Street at 10 a.m. on Friday, June 18, 1926. Judy Harvey Sahak, closely studying Ellen Browning Scripps’ diary entries, has shown that 90-year-old Miss Scripps attended this meeting in the morning, chauffeured by Higgins, her driver, in the Pierce-Arrow given to her by her brother, E.W. She stayed through lunch, then, possibly mindful of the need not to exercise excessive influence as the founder of the College, departed shortly afterwards.

While Miss Scripps was characteristically hands-off in matters of college administration, deferring to the judgment of professionals, she was resolute in her determination to invite people of outstanding character and renowned leadership to the original board. She was intent that Mrs. Fowler, whose work on the board of the National Y.W.C.A. she admired, would be invited to serve. During World War I, Fowler had gone to France, where she oversaw a program that created opportunities for women whose fathers and husbands had been killed in the war. She accepted membership on the Board of Trustees in 1926 after Scripps’ attorney, Jacob Harper—the first board president of the College—wrote to her, “Your own life of service will be an inspiration to the students of Scripps College, which will be of inestimable value.”

Fowler served as the first chair of the Buildings and Grounds committee. She visited Mills College, Bryn Mawr, Wellesley, and many other women’s colleges in the East to research intricate details, make reasoned decisions on furniture, floorings, rugs, pianos, china, linens, and plumbing materials for the early dorms. No detail escaped her attention. To the board’s question, “How many girls may safely use one bathroom and maintain healthy and sanitary conditions?” Mrs. Fowler had the well researched answer: “Six.”

She shared Ellen Browning Scripps’ feeling that the residence halls should have the comfort and appearance of a tastefully decorated home. And to a critic’s statement that the new hall was luxurious, she replied, “Toll Hall is a very ordinary building, quietly furnished, but on account of good taste merely appears to be luxurious.”

She was selecting finishing touches for the first dorm, Eleanor Toll Hall, when she unexpectedly died in July 1931, just one month following the graduation of the College’s first class. In her honor, trustees and her step-daughter Kate (Mrs. Santvoerd Merel-Smith of New-York) created the Margaret Fowler Garden of Memory, shortly after her death. Knowing that Fowler had been disappointed when the Depression required the College to drop a chapel from its architectural plan, trustees included a tiny chapel in her garden offering an ancient kneeling stool and cross. The mood of Italian Renaissance was selected by those who knew her best, and friends were invited to contribute favorite flowers and plantings from their own gardens. The cross beams of the pergola and two of the olive trees in the garden are from her Colinga home.

The mysterious flower in the hands of the Madonna outside her garden symbolizes the freshness of Margaret Fowler’s vision to create opportunities for young people. Through Boys Republic and Scripps College, her legacy will long endure.
FROM THE PRESIDENT
Greetings, sister alumnae:

What have I learned in the four years that I have been an active volunteer for our Alumnae Association? Three concepts come to mind: legacy, self-determination, and community.

LEGACY. At Convocation for Reunion Weekend 2006, I witnessed the full span of our Scripps legacy. Ellen Browning Scripps was represented in the presence of Ellen Clark Revelle, Miss Scripps’ great-niece, who celebrated her 75th reunion as a member of the first class to graduate from Scripps. I sat in the audience with Ms. Revelle as Scripps presented Kelly St. John Regier ’96 the 2006 Scripps College Outstanding Recent Alumna Award, and Dr. Kathleen Brogan Schwarz ’64 the 2006 Scripps College Distinguished Alumna Award. Each of these women, in their individual endeavors, demonstrated a passionate commitment to others.

There is a communal sense among our alumnae of giving oneself for the benefit of others that I think is the hallmark of Miss Scripps’ legacy. This is apparent in so many ways. At Convocation, I marveled as each reunion class gift was announced. I was struck by the high participation rates in every class that show that our alumnae cherish their Scripps legacy, and that Miss Scripps’ lifelong devotion to philanthropy continues to thrive through our Association.

SELF-DETERMINATION. In addition to her immense generosity in philanthropy, Ellen Browning Scripps was an educator and a newspaperwoman. She chose professions that are noted for their idealism. However, more important, Miss Scripps’ career, and her life, exemplified an independent and uncompromising will to create a life on her own terms. It is noted in numerous biographies that Miss Scripps led a simple life in contrast to her financial wealth. Perhaps she lived modestly in terms of the acquisition of material goods. However, she led a life endowed with the richness of knowledge gained through exploring the world in her many travels and, as an educator and newspaperwoman, raising society’s consciousness of the world.

The legacy of Miss Scripps’ independent and inquisitive spirit is apparent in the confidence with which we, alumna and student alike, engage in our individual life pursuits. The lesson we learn from Miss Scripps is that, through education, we lead a life of self-determination. And while a woman can obtain a degree from any educational institution these days, I feel this conviction is especially powerful through our identification as a women’s college.

COMMUNITY. The opportunity to serve and to lead our Association has been an enormous privilege because I have met so many women whom I highly regard and admire. To name them all would be like outlasting a three-minute acceptance speech at the Oscars (cue music).

I do wish to thank the following individually:
Sue Talbot ’69 and Fabiola Ceballos ’02, my fellow tri-chairs on the Alumnae Student Diversity Committee; Carolyn Ditte Wagner ’72; Nancy Matthews ’87; and to our past and current ASDC committee: Thank you for your personal commitment to strengthening alumnae resources for diversity at Scripps.

Emily Rankin ’97 and Victoria Nelson ’93: You are wonderful assets to the Alumnae Relations Office and your personal commitment as fellow alumnae is invaluable. And to Stephanie Vasilovich ’82, former director of alumnae relations, I admire your vision and dedication to our alumnae.

Trish Jackson ’82, most recent past president of our Alumnae Association, Crystal Jones ’85, alumna trustee, and to all past and present members of the Alumnae Council with whom I’ve had the pleasure to work: I have never met a more hard-working and dedicated group of women. Thank you for all your support.

And Diana Ho ’71: You have been a wonderful mentor and friend these past four years. The impact you have had in inspiring Asian Americans in our association to volunteer and lead is immeasurable.

As president, I’ve tried to raise awareness of the resource we are to each other and to students at Scripps. I hope we can continue to grow as a community of women committed to Scripps and to the world.

Thank you.
With much love and affection,
Brenda Ching ’93
President, Alumnae Association

Alumnae Association Welcomes New Prez
The new president of the Scripps College Alumnae Association, Lori Steere ’66, took office on July 1, 2006. An expert in California water policy, with a background in political campaign management and public affairs work, Lori helped found the Committee for Water Policy Consensus (CWPC), a non-profit regional organization that developed and advocated win-win solutions to California’s water problems; this opened the door to a more progressive approach to water resources management. She served as the CWPC’s 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. She is an honors graduate of Scripps, as well as a graduate of the Coro Foundation’s public affairs leadership training program (a 10-week program targeted for women 35 years of age and older).

Alumnae Speak Next Topic
Because of space considerations, we are holding your essays on your favorite professors at Scripps until the next issue. Already, we have outstanding submissions, including ones on Hartley Burr Alexander, Brad Blaine, Jane O’Donnell, Phil Gray, Chris Towse, Paul Darrow, and Joseph Foster. We’re still looking for one or two more essays that highlight a moment of academic awakening or a conversation that made a difference in your life, with the following caveat: for balance, let’s make it about one of our outstanding female professors. Please submit your essay, up to 600 words in length, by August 30, to editor@scrippscollege.edu, or by mail to Editor, Scripps Magazine, 1303 Columbia Avenue, Claremont, CA 91711.
2006 VOLUNTEER OF THE YEAR

Diana L. Ho ’71

At the Volunteer Leadership Conference, at Scripps College July 21-23, Diana Ho was recognized as Scripps’ Volunteer of the Year. (At right, she shows her sense of fun by sporting a clown’s nose.)

Diana has also been an active volunteer at Scripps since she graduated with a concentration in studio art and weaving. Her career has evolved from retail merchandising to marketing to strategic planning to organizational development and executive coaching. She is president of Management Arts, Inc., a virtual consulting group that she founded in 1995.

Upon completion of her term as alumna trustee on the Scripps College Board of Trustees, in June 2005, the board issued a resolution in her honor. The following excerpts exemplify why Diana has been named the 2006 Scripps College Volunteer of the Year:

From the very start of her tenure as a trustee, she brought an unparalleled commitment to the performance of her duties combined with a consistent emphasis on excellence, most notably in her service as chair of the Student Affairs Committee, during which she used her impressive leadership and management skills to bring greater focus and clarity to the work of this committee…Her countless hours of dedicated volunteer service also include participation in a wide range of campus events and providing staff development workshops.

This past year, in a continuation of her commitment to Scripps, Diana has taken a key role with the College’s strategic planning process.

Congratulations, Diana, and many thanks from all members of the Scripps community for your superb efforts on behalf of the College.

CAN CAN DO

The Claremont Alumni Network (CAN) is the first business network created by and for the entire Claremont Colleges community. CAN was founded in 2004 by Pitzer alumnus Joe Chatham ’89 as a way of connecting graduates from The Claremont Colleges and helping them generate new business for each other. Victoria Chau ’78 is Scripps’ representative on the Executive Board.

As a non-profit organization, CAN has rapidly become a strong and committed network of business owners and professionals who are interested in helping each other. For more information about the Claremont Alumni Network, please e-mail ben@claremontbusiness.com.

Outstanding and Distinguished

At Reunion Convocation, April 29, the College recognized two alumnae for their accomplishments. The Outstanding Recent Alumna Award went to Kelly St. John Regier ’96 (at left), a reporter and filmmaker whose Emmy-winning short film, Forever Fourteen, recounts the short life of a victim of rape and murder, a young woman whose killer also kidnapped and raped Kelly when she was fourteen. Kelly’s advice to listen to survivors left the audience of alumnae and friends in awe of her strength and courage. Dr. Kathleen Brogan Schwarz ’64, a pediatric gastroenterologist and professor at Johns Hopkins School of Medicine, received the Distinguished Alumna Award. (Read her “10 Reasons Why I Love Scripps College” on p. 22.)
“THANKS FOR THE MEMORIES.”

Reunion Weekend 2006

A glorious, sunny weekend. The first 75th class reunion, with Ellen Revelle. Scads of alumnae—the most ever. Rollicking good times—at class dinners, Convocation, 3-College wine tasting in Margaret Fowler Garden. Classes with favorite profs. Tours of the old and new. Green “Scripps-tinis” on the Revelle patio. Class pictures... family picture sharing...digital cameras flashing. Memories forever.
More reunion photos may be viewed at www.scrippscollege.edu/dept/alumnae/reunion/index.html
Marriages and Commitments

'94 Skye Wagstaff to Rob Krhoun, May 5, 2005
'97 Allison Takahashi to Michael Bernhardt, October 2005
'98 Jennifer Timmerman to Billy Elftman, October 16, 2005
'99 Melissa deCardi to Nicholas Hladek, May 21, 2005
'02 Myeisha Peguero to Rogelio Gamino, January 28, 2006
'05 Amanda Batarseh to Afrim Susaj, July 27, 2005

Births and Adoptions

'84 Jennifer Wells Green and Randy, a daughter, Piper, December 29, 2005
'88 Lisa Ginther Huh and Newman, a daughter, Elena Marlowe, April 15, 2006
'90 Stephanie Gidlund Feldt and Stuart, a son, William Spencer, May 11, 2005
'92 Alison Bantz Akers and Andy, a daughter, Hyacinth, December 2, 2005
'92 Nancie Carollo and Carsten Baumann (CMC '91), a son, Thaddeus, July 9, 2005
'92 Linette Butler Woodland and William, a son, Reed Walker, September 15, 2004
'94 Jennifer Teal and Timothy Levine, a daughter, Beatrice Appel, December 14, 2004
'97 Renee King and Jeffrey (HMC '97), a daughter, Kate, July 15, 2005
'98 Leah Zanville and Adam Doerr, a son, Henry Wyatt, January 12, 2006

In Memoriam

'34 Lois Love Brown, May 9, 2006
'34 Margaret Culbertson, March 28, 2004
'37 Elizabeth Riley Dolby
'39 Katharine Sherwood Mills, April 16, 2006
'39 Nancy White Thomas, 2001
'40 Virginia Waldo Steel, April 3, 2005
'41 Kate Mosler Wilson, October 3, 2005
'43 Martha Castleton Rypinski, December 23, 2005
'43 Nancy Ehrlichman Sobek, December 2005
'45 Roberta Lamon Johnson, September 2, 2005
'48 Josephine Merwin Thompson, October 3, 2005
'49 Barbara Guth Stabler, May 1, 2006
'54 Janet Hawkins
'57 Kay Tieman Burford
'63 Dale Eunson, January 2006
'87 Linda Shishido, April 28, 2004
'02 Marcela Vargas, June 1, 2006

Emlen Davies Evers (Redding, CT) I finally made the leap from my own house in beloved Coronado, CA, to a lovely retirement home to be near my three daughters. I will never forget my few months—very happy ones—at Scripps in 1936.

Mary Margaret Musselman Schultz (Beardstown, IL) Eighty-eight is looking me in the face at the beginning of 2006, but I am lucky, as I can still get up and go. Am writing this from Hot Springs, AR, a full day’s drive from home. My elder daughter has a home here where they spend winters, so we are having a pre-Christmas holiday.

Virginia Rupp Beatty (Portland, OR) The Scripps College Magazine is beautiful and the articles are all very interesting. The opinions and the information contributed by faculty, students, and alumnae are all very impressive and should be widely circulated to young women, students, and others who would be interested in the Scripps education and could contribute to it. I wish my copy would be sent to some high school advisor so it would be passed on, since I have no one to share it with.

Betty Blurock Hohwiesner (Laguna Woods, CA) Just talked to Dottie Bright Davis. She can’t come to our reunion either. Since I broke my hip, I can’t drive that far. Pity! But I do get around a lot. Am very involved with our Philharmonic Committee, as well as our Opera Club—been president for 19 years. Lets me be involved with college-age people as well as all us oldies.
Carey Rockey Evans (Portland, OR) Our granddaughter, Carey Wickham, is a freshman this year and loves Scripps. I’m still riding horses and doing a little dressage judging. • Marian Pierson Mast (Claremont, CA) I’m still enjoying my great experience at Scripps College—even at age 89. So glad to be living in Claremont now and enjoying college productions.

Peggy Cochrane (Sherman Oaks, CA) I just returned from a cruise of the Caribbean on the “Grand Princess.” Cozumel was wiped out by Hurricane Wilma, but Costa Maya was such a delight. I wrote a song about it for my musical, Mayaland.

Pat Odell Coulter (Seattle, WA) I lost my husband, Bill, of 58 years in June. I am fortunate to have most of my family nearby to lend love and support. I am now the managing member of a small accounting firm taking over from Bill. Between family, friends, and the office, I have more than enough to keep me busy.

Peggy Buttress Hamlin (San Marino, CA) We are pleased that a grandson entered Pomona College as a freshman this fall. Our older grandson graduated from CMC in 1999—we are very happy that we continue this relationship with The Claremont Colleges—such outstanding schools! • Nancy McDavitt Heath (Rolling Hills Estate, CA) John and I are planning a Grand Circle trip to Greece in April. I am still active at the Palos Verdes Art Center, doing print-making.

Duane Prince Carraher (Pasadena, CA) Retirement gets better every year! But really, retired I’m not. Busier than I have ever been doing challenging, stimulating, and fun things with good friends and family. • Diana Cookingham (Calistoga, CA) In September 2005, I had lunch in Pasadena with Mary Carleton Lejeune, Nancy Keith Tenaglia, Bonnie Barrack DeVos, and Anne Forve Neville ’51. We had a great time catching up with all our activities and were saddened by the death of our classmate and good friend Joan Curry. • Dodie Rayfield Epperheimer (San Bernardino, CA) I have been doing a lot of traveling lately. My last two trips were a wonderful safari in Kenya and Tanzania and a great tour of Russia and the Baltics. Next, maybe China. • Grazie Groth-Marnat Outmans (Laguna Beach, CA) During two weeklong trips to Santa Barbara in November 2005 while celebrating my brother’s 90th birthday and my nephew’s wedding, I enjoyed a dinner date with classmate Peg Small Hart and husband David, as well as Justy Chenoweth Person ’50 and husband Ray. Both couples live in the same beautiful Montecito retirement home, Casa Dorinda, as my brother and sister-in-law. I also had a nice visit with Joanne MacDonald Johnson and Earl. She was out of the hospital after back surgery. As for us, I enjoyed three weeks at my timeshare in Cabo San Lucas, Mexico, during a short remission from cancer earlier in the year. I keep fighting this insidious disease, as well as macular degeneration, both true challenges and a great inner journey.

Pat Lear (Reno, NV) I still love Reno, even though it’s growing and growing. Just rebuilt a wonderful old home and looking forward to summer and parties. • Brooke Mordecai Wissler (Madera, CA) Spent a delightful few days on the Monterey Peninsula with Sally Sherman Taylor, Helen McNaughton Cancellier, and Jean Nerad Honeyman. Had lunch with Sue Rosenberg Struck ’51 and Connie Wright ’51. A highlight was a tour of Tor House, Robinson Jeffers’ home in Carmel.

Ellyse Spiegel Burke (Salinas, CA) Have seven grandchildren, just one is a granddaughter. Still play tennis two times a week, volunteer at our National Steinbeck Center Museum once a week, and travel as often as possible—love to snorkel. • Pat Dozier Drew (Laguna Beach, CA) We have enjoyed lots of travels throughout the world. Home always looks best, of course. • Kathleen Hughes Judy (Lake Arrowhead, CA) I am a member of the auxiliary of Mountains Community Hospital of Lake Arrowhead. Every Sunday I play the piano and sing favorite old-fashioned songs for my elderly audience of permanent patients. I belong to the knitting-crocheting club at our public library; we make blankets for Project Linus (children cancer patients). I host a weekly Bible study in my home (someone else teaches!). • Dede Denebrink Rechtin (Rolling Hills Estate, CA) I am enjoying the opportunity that our upcoming reunion provides to reach classmates by phone. Hopefully, many of us will be able to participate.

Diana Grupe (Old Greenwich, CT) Busy with granddaughter, Charlotte, age 21 months, and reliving my youth. Other grands are two boys, one girl, in Vermont, entering teens. Charlotte lives near me. Teens are far away, as always, and “whew” for all of us! They are great kids, busy, busy. • Kathleen Niven Lechner (Laguna Niguel, CA) I am discovering new play parks in Laguna Niguel with my grandson Peyton (4) when he has preschool days off and Amy ’91 is at work. My children’s book, A Basket of Tales—started many years ago and illustrated with torn paper collage—was finally printed. I plan to get back to memoirs soon.

Nora Alemany (La Quinta, CA) I am preparing to live part of the year in the U.S. and part in my beloved Oaxaca. • Letty Beardsley Manker (Lompoc, CA) Appreciated the invitation to hear Professor Alan Hartley on Molly Mason Jones—regrettably too late to plan for it. • Carole Segar Shevlin (Payson, AZ) Attended an informal reunion of our Tuscan travel group last September 2005 in Denver. We all met at Puddy Northcutt Seccombe’s home to reminisce about our fabulous weeklong stay in a Tuscan castle in October 2004. Those from Scripps who joined in the fun were Puddy, Patty Powell, Nancy Howard, Allyn Morton, Carol Harris, Ann Smith, and Brent Shaw Foster ’55.

Brent Shaw Foster (San Diego, CA) Had great fun at a “mini reunion” with 1953 Scrippses at the home of Puddy Seccombe in Denver, CO; after which I flew to New York City to see my daughter, Rebecca Foster ’83, and Peggy Towne D’Albert ’54. Then off to the beautiful Greek islands of Paros and Santorini for a two-week watercolor painting trip. Mid-November, my sister, Ann Shaw McFarlane ’53, arrived in San Diego from Sydney, Australia, and we drove to Brawley to visit her classmates, Ann Kingman Smith and Carole Segar Shevlin. Thanksgiving was spent in Palo Alto with my sister and my daughter, Janet Foster ’91.

Nancy Nelsen Rude (Walnut Creek, CA) Summer of 2006—I am looking forward to returning to Amalfi, Italy, for a music workshop, then I will fly to Rio de Janeiro to play in a music festival with a cellist. • Nina de Creeft Ward (Santa Barbara, CA) Still enjoying life and family and working with clay. Continuing Tai Chi, and husband Bob does it too, now. Really love being back in California again. Nice to walk the dogs here and remember the snow and ice in Iowa. I enjoy Santa Barbara’s lovely mountains.
57 Diane Divelbess (Langley, WA) Had a wonderful visit this summer from Alice Carpenter and Nan Robertson. I was so pleased they decided to meet here on Whidbey Island and give us a chance to catch up with each other’s lives. • Marylou Peterson Dunn (Long Beach, CA) Currently serves on the board of two theater groups in Long Beach: Musical Theatre West and the Long Beach Playhouse. She has established a scholarship at MTW for high school students who are interested in musical comedy. Her son, Chris Dunn, recently received an Emmy for “outstanding weathercaster.” Chris works in Denver, CO. • Farida Fox (Santa Rosa, CA) After 15 years of enjoying it, my brother and I sold my mother’s house in Hawaii. My kids (who spent all their summers there growing up) and their kids all had a chance for a final visit—it was a wonderful time for all of us! It was sad but necessary, and now I can focus on caring for and enjoying my home here. Repairs, remodeling, painting, new gutters…oh boy! • Anne Arthur Gottlieb (White Plains, NY) I’ve been nominated to be a member of the Board of Governors of White Plains Hospital Center, where I’ve been volunteering for 25 years. I’m thrilled with the honor. All 13 grandchildren are great—ranging in age from 2-23. They keep us young. • Lynn Morgenstern Gustafson (Seattle, WA) Lynn still lives in Seattle, which she loves. She has six children and twelve grandchildren. Her prog- eny include three MDs and a CMC graduate. • Aurora Disibio Hill (Oakland, CA) Making good recovery from hip and knee replacement surgeries. The bionic woman hopes to be able to resume world travel soon. • Carolyn Sheets Owen-Towle (San Diego, CA) I am really proud of you, Scripps, for the quality education you are offering women. And I am proud to be an alumna of Scripps. 

58 Beth Pickton Sanborn (Green Valley, AZ) Trips this year to family in U.S.; plus visits to Alamos, Mexico, and Costa Rica. I volunteer with Hands Across the Border (student exchange), Los Tubaquenos (historical interpretation at Tubac Presidio State Park), and I am vice president of my church board. 

59 Perry McNaughton Jamieson (San Luis Obispo, CA) We are still enjoying the SLO life. Jim is into Tai Chi and strength training. Both our sons live here and are well. I just finished my tenth year in aqua aerobics and plan to continue. While at Jim’s 50th CMC Reunion, I shared some memories of Louise Ferrey Ewing with Kae; so sad. Working for peace and sustainability with the radical grannies of SLO—daunting work but we persevere. • Marcia Bate Walker (Bainbridge Island, WA) I beat the odds, didn’t I? So thanks. My will gladly is written so as to provide some scholarship help to a worthy student, partially in French literature in memory of our Professor Louise-Mathilde Glenne. 

60 Lois Ann Yensen De Sha (Kennesaw, GA) Springtime at Scripps is so lovely. It’s fun to remember how much in love with life we were as students there. Browning Hall was a treasure trove of good friends that after 45 years still mean the world to me. • Betsy Edmondston Evans-Banks (Tucson, AZ) It’s great to see so many Scripps girls in Tucson. We now have a book club, a hiking club, and a “data base.” We look forward to seeing more of each other, and to share some special alumnae events together. • Katie Erickson McLeod (Amarillo, TX) It has been a bumpy ride with my husband’s health and a Labrador pup. Husband much better, pup still very busy. Amarillo has a new state-of-the-art performing arts center. We have a symphony, opera, and ballet company. And, yes, western music. I have completed my term with the museum and am now just catching up. 

61 Pat Sumner Bidlake (Manitoba, Canada) I would love to hear from alumnae in Canada or North-Central U.S. Still write to and hear from Marilyn Gibson Hornor and Sondra Rogers Behrens. Third grandchild, Nathan, born in October. 

62 Pamela Corey-Archer (Arlington, VA) Retirement is great. I went from 25 years devoted to public diplomacy at the state department to teaching public diplomacy at the Foreign Service Institute, just two miles from my Arlington home. Happy to be back in the Washington area. • Joanna Hamel Dunklee (La Cañada, CA) Keep up the online “Tenth & Columbia” newsletter—it is very effective. I guess I need to keep working at CSU-Dominguez Hills to see it. My husband, Alfred, is not in good health, however; I hope to get to local Scripps events more in 2006. My best to 1962 classmates. • Anne Hanes Harvey (Lemon Grove, CA) We are still “doing theatre” though Michael (HMC ’61) is now fully retired from San Diego State University. Theatre also remains a common denominator for our get-togethers with Jill Levinsohn Drexler ’68 and Roger, as well as Pamela Smith Connolly ’68 and Michael, and Joanne Glass Keith ’63 and Dennis. We all think back fondly of our college days, especially the influence of theatre professor Jesse R. Swan. 

64 Mary Brooks Roden (Evanston, IL) We’re well, kids are happy, grandkids are thriving. • Kathy Brogan Schwarz (Monktom, MD) It was a great honor to be the Lois Langland Alumna in Residence last year and, in particular, to see how science at Scripps has grown and thrived. • Marilyn Smith (Spring, TX) My move from California to Texas went smoothly this past summer. I now live a mile away from my daughter and her family. Seeing my grandchildren every day is such a joy, and the daily contact with my daughter is priceless. • Suzanne Francocour Taunt (Carmel, CA) The end of May, I joined Sarah Gabbert Schmitter’s ’62 art workshop to the Dordogne region of France along with Penny Arntz, her daughter, and Fifi (Florence) Russell ’44 and others from the Santa Barbara and Tucson area. Being the ingénue on the trip, I was VERY appreciative of Penny’s tips on perspective and Sarah’s guidance on painting plein air. Watercolors were the medium and foie gras and wine from Monbazillac our sustenance while enjoying the environs of Eymet (our pied-à-terre), Beynac, Sarlat, and Bergerac. Have since had follow-up “sessions” with Penny on the deck of our now sold home in Helena and with Sarah in Tucson. Et voilà: I am hooked and now look at everything with more than a “snap and shoot” eye. 

65 Penelope Geller Brewer (El Paso, TX) I had a wonderful time at 40th reunion; saw classmates not seen for 40 years; we all looked darn good. A friend and I went to a cooking school in Tuscany in September and had fun both cooking and eating. Our sons are still in California and likely to remain there. No grandchildren as yet; I am still hopeful. • Sally Stevens Hopkins (Berkeley, CA) My oldest daughter, Rebecca, 29, is a first-year law student at the University of San Francisco. Baily, 19, is a sophomore at UC-San Diego. As a freshman she won the most outstanding undergraduate member of the La Jolla Symphony Orchestra. She plays violin. I am on the board of the S.F. Craft and Folk Art Museum and loving our new spot on Yorba Buena Way in S.F. I am a breast cancer survivor of two years. • Joanna Goble Myers (Kaneohe, HI) Thank you so much for the recent alumnae luncheon in Hawaii. It was a reconnecting experience.
**Alison Franks** (Albuquerque, NM) I am almost done co-editing a book on collecting and the Internet, with anthologist Susan Koppelman; making and selling textile figures; working with Community Clotheshorse, a non-profit, dressing low-income women entering the workforce. • **Heidi Dole Howell** (San Francisco, CA) I’m sorry to miss our reunion. I’ll be in Bhutan, using Beth Changstrom’s ’65 guide books. Our third child, Lily, graduates from Santa Cruz in June; Jenny is still in high school. I retired as a school secretary and am finally taking watercolor classes and being a docent to my children at the Conservatory of Flowers.

• **Jan Roby Loomis** (Poway, CA) Bob and I celebrated our 40th wedding anniversary with a family trip to Maine. We had fun sharing a house and exploring a new state with both sons, their wives, and five grandkids. I continue to do management consulting and grant writing. I also continue to be very involved with the Women’s Business Center of California—an SBA project that a group of us started here in San Diego three years ago to help women entrepreneurs start businesses. • **Lee Schwartz** (El Paso, TX) Five grandbabies and two more on the way. Baby watching could become my new career. However, my new consulting business keeps me so busy I only have time for “fly-bys” with the babies.

**Nina Gustafson Anderson** (Solana Beach, CA) I am three-quarters through getting my master’s in spiritual psychology at the University of Santa Monica, finishing in August. For my master’s project, I’m finally writing the book I’ve talked about for at least 10 years. I also continue a part-time counseling practice (which I plan to expand after graduation). I continue working full time at UC-San Diego, now as assistant to the director of the Supercomputer Center. My husband is retired and manages our rental properties. We’re going to be grandparents for the first time when my stepson’s wife has her baby in July. Meanwhile, both my children are living at home. Kristine (24) is just home from New Hampshire with the Americorps City Year program (U.S. Peace Corps) and is now saving up money to travel, and our son, Elliot (22), is getting ready to finish community college and hoping to go to UC-Santa Barbara next year.

• **Carole Cochran** (Playa del Rey, CA) I retired in 2005, and am enjoying my free time, traveling to Italy last fall with four friends I have known since kindergarten; visiting my daughter who is teaching in Houston as part of Teach for America and my son, who does website design in San Francisco. • **Enid Ohee Cocke** (Manhattan, KS) I’m still teaching at Kansas State University, but am thinking about retirement. This was the year for travel to South America! Buenos Aires and Rio with a side trip to the fantastic Iguazu Falls. This Christmas we’ll return to trek in Patagonia. Our two daughters and our winsome grandson are flourishing.

**Paula Cooper Patterson** (Gainesville, FL) My sister recently asked when I plan to retire. My response was “Never!” My work as a creative arts therapist is my passion. I am currently working in FL, AZ, and TN. This soothes my drive for adventure. I am fortunate to have a husband who deals so well with my wanderlust.

**Ginger Denecke Hackett** (Portland, OR) December 2005 saw us in San Miguel de Allende, Mexico for son Colin’s wedding to Yuliana. Family and friends included Diana Wood and her daughter, Alexandra. • **Margi Riles Murray** (Corona del Mar, CA) As I ease into retirement, I discover the joy of pursuing projects of the heart. A counselor colleague of mine who has taught a marvelous course on human relationships for many years decided to write a book based on the class when she retired. For the past three years, we have worked together on the successful birthing of the book. I always wanted to write another book, but needed Jan to provide the worthy message. _The Art of Relationships: How to Create Togetherness That Works_ is done and on the shelves. Yeah! Collaboration was the key to a people person’s journey to becoming an author. My children, Carol Sherman Zaist ’96 and Mike Sherman, continue to thrive in their own lives. Fortunately, retirement agrees with me and my darling husband, John Murray (HMC ’61), encourages and supports my eclectic pursuits. Life is a joy and blessing. I wish my Scripps friends all the best. Perhaps we’ll all make it to camp this summer. • **Darlene Dance Townsend** (Baltimore, MD) It was a pleasure to reconnect with Susan Dillon this past year and to meet her beautiful family.

**Winship Cook-Cass** (Los Angeles, CA) Executive produced the film _The Family Plan_ for the Hallmark Channel. Produced RFK off-Broadway at The Culture Project at 45 Bleecker Street in NYC, which received rave reviews. • **Joanne Odenthal** (San Diego, CA) I was so proud of Scripps and Andrea Wolf when I opened my Freedom from Hunger bulletin and found the article describing her senior art project, 1,000 Bowls. For those of

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**MARGARET COBB SHIPLEY ’35** has had her third book of poetry, _At Water’s Edge_, published by Puckerbrush Press (Orono, Maine, 2004). The book has received wide acclaim, including this from the _Saturday Review_: “Margaret Shipley has the obvious as well as the hidden badge of a true lyric poet—obvious in the tension of line and unity of theme, hidden in those elusive characteristics individual to the talented poet.”

Martha Collins, retired professor of creative writing at Oberlin College, was instrumental in getting Margaret’s work published. The two met in Margaret’s retirement community when Martha was visiting her mother there, and the two found they shared a love of writing; they began to exchange poems. Martha sent Margaret’s poems to magazines, and 50 or more have since been published.

Martha commented on her friendship with Margaret: “She taught me what it was like to be older than I was, and...that, contrary to our culture’s expectations, one can learn abundantly in one’s later years.”

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**AT WATER’S EDGE**

Here at warm noon I stand doubled: alive, breathing airs of mown hay, drowned, my head in underworld, my liquid face rippling in light wind, mouth stopped by blue water.

Will I ever have a voice again?

I know this mute woman.

She must be reckoned with, enemy or friend, if I’m to know which of us is Margaret.

She wavers at water’s edge.

Would she rather be an exotic water flower sought by those who live in silence?

Or will she rise a waterfall streaming from shoulders to knees veiled in brackish lace and dance with me?

_Margaret Cobb Shipley_
Admissions Redux

By Devon Nunes ’01

TEN YEARS AFTER I APPLIED TO SCRIPPS, I find myself crossing paths with the office of admission again. I must have been fascinated by the admissions process because, soon after I started my first semester at Scripps, I returned to the very same office where I had interviewed to work as a student assistant. Today, as an off-campus alumna interviewer, I happily discover myself involved in that process once again.

I volunteer to interview prospective students in my local area who, for various reasons, cannot travel to the campus for an interview. This is a great opportunity for them to learn more about Scripps and for the admission committee to gain deeper insight into the applicants beyond what they would glean from their paper applications. I meet with these students and write detailed, confidential reports about our conversations, including my impressions of each student from my particular alumna perspective.

Each meeting with an applicant is a new adventure. The five students from the greater Sacramento/Davis area whom I met with this year were a diverse bunch, with interests ranging from traditional Indian dance to community theatre, from engineering to origami. One young woman was in the midst of planning a fashion show benefit, with proceeds going to a local teen substance abuse program. Listening to her was like watching an episode of The Apprentice: she was a project manager disguised as a high school senior. Another applicant had been working to expand volunteer programs for underprivileged villages in the Philippines. I thought of her as the next Angelina Jolie.

Three of the applicants I interviewed this year were accepted to Scripps, one as a James E. Scripps scholar. Overall, the office of admission received a total of 1,872 applications, and, after intense deliberations, tendered offers to 843 exceptionally qualified women (a competitive acceptance rate of 45%). Two hundred thirty-three first-years will arrive on campus in the fall, including 18 National Merit Scholars, as well as 34 semifinalists or commended students. Not only the numbers, but the sometimes unquantifiable caliber of young women that Scripps attracts, is increasingly impressive.

I encourage others to connect with Scripps as an alumna admission interviewer. Not only is it a great feeling to help advance Scripps’ future and reputation, but it’s also incredibly motivating to meet young women applicants. Their experiences and interests inspire me to get more involved in my own community.

To find out more about the alumnae volunteer program in the Office of Admission, contact: Natalie Miller at nmiller@scrippscollege.edu.

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you who haven’t heard about this, it is a real testament to the contribution one person can make, and I am proud of Scripps for supporting her effort. I am currently at San Diego County Office of Education working with a very creative team that creates Web-based training for teachers. At the moment we have a big project helping teachers with instruction in the skills leading to algebra. In order to pursue my passion for plants, I continue to teach herbs and aromatherapy at a vocational college in San Diego. Eugenie has retired from her job as dean of faculty for IPSB College. She continues to teach and maintain her holistic health practice. We both look forward to more time in the garden, the mountains, and the desert this coming year. And I am looking forward to Scripps Camp.

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Maggie Collins (Santa Cruz, CA)

I see Tempe Johnson Javitz and Roberta Simons Quiroz ’74 regularly but miss my summer camp (Scripps Camp, of course) friends from classes as wide ranging as ’53 to ’98. Camp is such fun and so relaxing. I wish we could do it twice a year!

• Rebecca Novak Kast (Littleton, CO) I have served as a member of the Littleton City Council for 11 years. In November, my colleagues elected me mayor pro tem for the next two years. Local government has lots of challenges but is fascinating. • Eleanor Bisconer Patrick (Dallas, PA) We’ll be in Wheeling, WV, until the end of our play-off season (Glenn coaching, Curtis playing for the ECHL Wheeling Nailers hockey team). We have a seven-month-old granddaughter, and Veronica is currently in Florida. • Martha Hatch Reich (Sierra Madre, CA) Cary and I are back in Southern California living in the foothills of the San Gabriel Mountains. In March 2005 we became grandparents. Daughter Jennifer and Tyler now have a daughter of their own. We’ve been lucky to see them quite a few times, even though they are on the East Coast. Our daughter Katie has become a high school biology teacher.

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Joane Goforth Baumer (Fort Worth, TX) Son, Ben Baumer (CMC ’02), was married in July 2006. • Char Steger Norman (Columbus, OH) I am currently the associate provost at Columbus College of Art and Design. It’s energizing to work with young creative minds while continuing to produce and exhibit my own work.
Ellen Schelly Hill (Philadelphia, PA) My husband and I are surprised to find such enjoyment in the empty-nest life we apprehensively anticipated. Daughter Maren graduated from Barnard in May and is living in Bolivia. Son Adam is a freshman at University of Pittsburgh immersed in anthropology and Latin American studies. Both children’s interests are inspired by my Scripps friend Cathy Good, an anthropologist in Mexico. I am lucky to see Bob (CMC ’72) and Mary Alette Davis each summer when I visit family in Minneapolis. Both have remained in theater since our days in College theater and Karma Pie Improvs. I am director of dance/movement therapy education in the graduate program at Drexel University. • Patty Ruth (Santa Barbara, CA) Sam’s in the Ph.D. program in English at Yale, Tom’s majoring in English at Pomona, and Will’s in my English class at Santa Barbara High. What is this power I have over men?

Mary Van Vranken Goldsmith (Livermore, CA) Had a marvelous trip to Northern New Mexico last spring with Jan (Geethan) and Ken Hoffman (CMC ’74) to celebrate medical miracles. Also had a great visit with Judy (Smith) Ferkel and family last summer in the Hoffman’s pool and patio. • Rita Overholser Harwood (La Cañada, CA) I see Jane Tubman ’76 often and correspond with Gail Miller, too. My family is great—husband Steve (PO ’73), sons Nolan, Evan, and Colin. The “baby” just turned 20. No more teenagers—do I feel old? • Marilyn Lubarsky (Claremont, CA) Two of the daughters of a dear friend followed me to Scripps, and this year I attended both of their weddings. Michal Galin ’93 married Eytan Merom in Haifa, Israel, at the end of June 2005. Orly Galin ’99 married Adam Denker in Tarrytown, New York, in March 2006. Two of Orly’s classmates, Jeannie Lee and Deepika Sandhu, also attended her wedding. The decades since my graduation have been good. I have taught history and government at Upland High School for 19 years and have been a lecturer in the Teacher Preparation program at Cal Poly Pomona for the last eight years. All the while, I have lived where I always wanted to live, right here in Claremont, which remains a beautiful and wonderful city. • Michele Ranney White (Carlsbad, CA) Enjoying life seaside, as a mom and returning student. Daughter Erin will graduate from high school next year, and is a budding environmentalist, marine biologist, or architect. She is considering Scripps, and we will be visiting there soon. My son Ryan is 15, a paint-ball addict, and very much the kinesthetic learner type. I’m gearing up with some classes to update my marketable skills, so I can return to employment when Erin goes to college, possibly in the health information management field. Still an information junkie after all these years.

Connie de la Vega (Oakland, CA) Two events of note in 2005: after eight years of working to stop the juvenile death penalty in the U.S., we finally were successful when the U.S. Supreme Court held the practice was unconstitutional. My brief citing international human rights and English law was cited twice. I also was named Under 14 Boys Coach of the Year, for the Montclair Soccer Club. • Janet King Russo (Carmichael, CA) I’ve been lucky to be able to spend time with Mona Messenger Paulson while she and her husband have been our house guests twice in the last few months. For me, it’s been very hectic but fun raising my daughter, Alexandra, 16, and helping her prepare for college visits. She’s a piano student of the Suzuki Method and was the only U.S. student to play in the Friendship Concert held in Singapore last summer. This upcoming June, Alex is playing the flute with her school band as they travel to China on a performance/cultural exchange program. • Kathryn Corrigan Woods (Great Falls, VA) My husband, Richard (PO ’72), and I continue to live outside Washington, D.C. Our three children, Peter, Robert, and Amelia, are now 20, 17, and 11, respectively. Peter is taking a break from college on expedition to Patagonia, Rob is a junior at Salisbury School in Connecticut, and Amelia is in fifth grade at the Langley School.

Betsy Barker (Los Angeles, CA) Here I am on the Great Wall of China. I was following in the footsteps of my great-grandmother, who went to China and Japan, 1903–1905. I used her travel journal for my senior thesis. This year I’m planning to go to Japan to follow the rest of her trip. I am still quilting whenever I can. Although I only make a few quilts each year, I really enjoy the entire creative process. I have photographs, an embroidered dragon, and a scan of an antique photo of my great-grandmother to put into my China quilt. • Melinda Moeur (Portland, OR) My family and I are healthy and happy. We enjoy cycling, gardening, work, and school. Lucie (6½) is in a Mandarin immersion school. My work activities can be viewed at www.reo.gov/monitoring. Amy is director of the College of Liberal Arts at WSU-Vancouver.

Carol Corbus (Bainbridge Island, WA) I am turning 50, and here is my first statement to my College alumnae magazine. The dog’s 14, the cat’s 18, my son is 20, my daughter is 18 (and applying to Scripps). Emptying the nest here on Bainbridge Island. • Gina Nessel (Irvine, CA) I’m recovering from a life-threatening illness and hospitalization. I hope to be back teaching at the end of March. Daughter Rebecca, a junior at Irvine HS, is checking out universities and colleges. With her academic records and test scores, the world is her oyster. Son Theo has transitioned to high school smoothly and is also an excellent scholar. Husband Tom Mason has been my rock while I’ve been sick. He continues to create affordable housing throughout the country. • Cynthia Winter (Chicago, IL) My watercolor paintings are on display at a

Outstanding Young Women Wanted! If you know an outstanding young woman applying to college, encourage her to investigate Scripps. As an added incentive, present her with the certificate below—a waiver of the $50 application fee.

Applications for the Class of 2011 are due November 1, 2006, for Early Decision I; January 1, 2007, for Early Decision II; January 1, 2007, for Regular Decision. Other deadlines are as follows: Scholarship deadline: November 1, 2006; Midyear Admission deadline: November 1, 2006; Fall Transfer deadline: April 1, 2007.

SCRIPPS COLLEGE APPLICATION FEE WAIVER

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

Name of Applicant: ________________________________

Alumna’s Name and Class Year: ____________________

Alumna’s Address: ________________________________
group exhibition during March and April 2006 at the University Club of Chicago. This is the first time that my artwork has been on display since my senior show at Scripps.

78
Rhonda Hall Alter (Culver City, CA) Steve and I will celebrate 12 years of marriage in February 2006. Our sons (Robert, 8 and Gabriel, 7) have us involved in Cub Scouts. I have been employed as an account executive at Patriot Communications LLC for three years. My family and I live a very blessed life. • June Konoya Wachi (Chiba-ken, Japan) I enjoy seeing everyone’s names in the magazine. Hope to attend a reunion someday, so please stay well. I still translate at home, teach English at a local preschool, teach Sunday school and do volunteer work for Bridges for Peace (a Christian group based in Israel). My husband, Yukio, continues to maintain elevators. Our son, Hideyuki, will be starting junior high in April. My mom also sends warm regards to Claremont friends. Was able to get together with Ana Cabrera and Julia Russell Kuwahara (PO ’75) here in Japan last year and I am able to keep in touch via e-mail with Victoria Chaw, Chizuko Sumita, Setsuko Oda, and Tina Tajima.

80
Kathy Mosgoroy O’Dell (Littleton, CO) I was thrilled to have my parenting book, When Baby Learns to Talk, Capturing Your Child’s Most Precious Moments, published this past fall. It’s about writing down what your children say as they grow. I am so happy to be able to share these ideas with other parents.

81
Catie Coots (Camarillo, CA) I am now a district superintendent in the United Methodist Church, in charge of approximately 64 churches in the Santa Barbara District. My territory goes from North Hollywood and San Fernando up to Paso Robles and Shandon. Lots of travel.

85
Christy Pukkala Joseph (Scottsdale, AZ) I can’t believe we have lived in Arizona for 15 years. Almost a native. Looking forward to seeing some fellow Scripppies soon.

87
Lisa Jones Hatten (Portland, OR) Labor Day weekend of 2004, I married the love of my life, Mark Hatten. Our first year of marriage has been amazing with lots of travel and adventure. We started our second year with the birth of Allison Louise. She was born September 16 at 10 pounds, 7 ounces, and 21.5 inches long. We’re on cloud nine. • Vicki Bauman Hootes-Meusing (Ladera Ranch, CA) I’m moving into a new house in May 2006 and looking for any classmate who may already reside here. • Blake Kessel (Forest Park, IL) Still in Chicago, doing lots of art these days. • Fiona Lee (Franklin, MI) I am currently an associate professor of psychology (with tenure) at University of Michigan. After I graduated from Scripps, I worked as a management consultant in L.A. for three years. After that, I pursued a graduate degree in psychology. I received my MA and PhD in social psychology from Harvard University (in 1992 and 1995 respectively). I would be happy to talk to Scripps students about academic careers in psychology, or about the graduate program in Michigan (which has one of the top psychology programs in the country).

88
Pam Gregg Flax (Santa Fe, NM) I am working part time for a start-up called the National Network of Consultants to Grantmakers, and I have started drawing again. My big news: I married John Flax in Ocate, NM, and we are happily building a life together in Santa Fe.

89
Lisa Johnson Cook (Ponte Vedra Beach, FL) Aiden was born in December, and he is such a wonderful baby (aren’t they all?). I am still plugging away with my art publishing company, but only working part time, at best. Ryan is 3½ now and in preschool a few mornings and loves it.

91
Renee Leonard Ingoldsby (Schaumburg, IL) I married Kevin Ingoldsby in 1998, we had our first son, Liam, in 2002, and our second son, Nohl, in 2005. Both were home births. I am a stay-at-home mom and I love it. • Erika Vorozhenkine (West Hills, CA) The past 18 months have been a whirlwind: bought a house, got married, and gave birth to my gorgeous son, Jack Nicholas Plummer. We will be moving to Portland, OR, this spring—we can’t wait. • Laurie Wolf (Anchorage, AK) Still living in Anchorage working as the vice president of a statewide nonprofit assistance center.

92
Alison Bantz Akers (Cranston, RI) It has been wonderful to be in touch with Scripps friends Taina Berryman, Doria Lavagnino, Hilary Lown Pembroke, and Christine Estaque Karsh throughout the years and at this special time in our lives. • Nancie Carollo (Denver, CO) Nathanael, 3½, became a big brother to Thaddeus last July. That makes 10 boys and zero girls among my gang from Scripps. What are the odds? Carsten and I added a family room and kitchen to our house and will begin repairing the yard this spring. Looking forward to a reunion with Lisa Lucas Miller, Kristin Hendrickson Keenan, Kristin Pasey Dillon ’93, and Amanda Wallace ’93 in Mazatlan this April. • Angie Roth Delong (Rancho Cucamonga, CA) I’m substitute teaching and applying to teach elementary school locally. My two boys are now five and nine. I’m divorcing after 14 years, but moving forward. • Angela Dickey (Portland, OR) I’m engaged to a wonderful man, Marcelo Vergara. Trying to combine our households into my 660 square-foot house has been a fun project—I feel like I am living in a giant Tetris puzzle. • Teresa Doniger (Culver City, CA) I enjoyed reading the fall 2005 magazine (not simply because there was something I had written in it), but it was good to learn about what others are doing, too. • KaeSa Footracer (Lyndhurst, NJ) This fall, I moved to New Jersey for grad school and karate. It’s been quite a change for this California girl. I am at Seton Hall studying to be a physician’s assistant and plan to graduate in May 2008. My apartment is 30 minutes from Manhattan, in case anyone wants to visit. • Doria Lavagnino (Brooklyn, NY) Our daughter, Jennifer Anna, is 17-months-old and growing so quickly. • Jennifer Stoddard (Marblehead, MA) Mark and I welcomed our first child, Katie Stuart Jenkins, on August 25, 2005. She is precious, and we are thrilled with every little thing she does.

93
Risa Marks Jacobson (San Jose, CA) In November 2004, I gave birth to our daughter, Maya. Aidan is now four. I’m still a stay-at-home mom. I’d love to hear from old friends.

94
Lara M. Evans (Olympia, WA) Has received her PhD from the University of New Mexico at Albuquerque in August 2005. She is now a professor at Evergreen State College in Olympia, WA. • Skye Wägstaff Krhoun (Ventura, CA) I was joyfully married on May 5, 2005, in Cassis, France. Our unbelievably dreamy day was shared with Julie Scorsatto Weyers ’95 and former Scripps French host family, Christiane and Rene Padovani. We have been living in Ventura for just over a year, and I am loving my job as a designer for California Closets. It is the perfect marriage for my OCD and artistic talents. Still swimming, biking, and...
Danielle Dean Allison (Newport Beach, CA) Dave (CMC ’94) and I recently celebrated daughter Emily’s first birthday. We had a big family Christmas dinner at our house. I am now a part-time physical therapist and full-time mom.

• Amanda Rosner Butler (Fort Worth, IL) An overdue update to my friends: After an MBA at Thunderbird, living in CA, AZ, and now Chicago for the past six years, I’m off to Ft. Worth, Texas, with my husband of one year, Mark. If you’re looking for good BBQ or line dancing, my doors are always open. • Rebecca Ennals (San Mateo, CA) I married Adam Wisnewski in March 2005 and moved to San Mateo. Still working at San Francisco Shakespeare Festival. It was great to be reunited with Madeleine Oldham (Pitzer ’95) this year.

Jessica Ellis (Playa del Rey, CA) On November 12, I married an amazing man, Michael Keating. Great job as associate director of CHARACTER COUNTS!, a national non-profit. Living near the Los Angeles airport. Happy to hear from long-lost Scripps friends. • Teresa Landgraft

Gale (Champaign, IL) I will be finishing my MFA at the University of Illinois this spring. Stew will complete law school at Northwestern and start his practice with the firm Holland & Knight.

Renee King (Ventura, CA) We welcomed our daughter in July 2005. She was 10 lbs, 20.5 inches. She is doing great, and I have taken a year’s leave from my PsyD program to be with her. • Matilda Low (Fresno, CA) I was thrilled to attend the beautiful morning wedding of Allison Takahashi and Michael Bernhardt in October 2005 at Wente Vineyards in Livermore, CA. Also sharing in the festivities were Aubrey Joy Corcoran, Jennifer Knight, Pangaja (Baba) Paramsothy, Anne Loper Brackett, and Chau Dao.

Melissa deCardi Hladek (Princeton, NJ) The biggest news this year is that I married Nicholas Hladek on May 21, 2005, in Princeton, New Jersey. Many of my beloved Scripps friends were able to attend.

Rachel Pulley (Perkasie, PA) After three years as a Peace Corps volunteer in Namibia and a long summer hiking the Appalachian Trail, I’m loving my first year at Temple Law in Philadelphia and look forward to pursuing a career in international human rights law.

Emily Meri Nitta Patterson Kugler (San Diego, CA) Tad and I are having a great time in San Diego. It looks like we’ll be here a little longer, since I received a yearlong dissertation fellowship from the literature department at UC-San Diego. • Myeisha Peguero Gamino (Alhambra, CA) I was married in an intimate sunset ceremony on Las Caletas, a private cove in Puerto Vallarta, Mexico. Jordan Mariah Reed ’03, now an event manager in Mexico, planned the wedding.

Kristjana Eyjolfsson (Anaheim, CA) I was awarded a master’s degree in medieval archaeology this past November from the University of Glasgow, Scotland. I came back to the States to see my family and figure out what comes next, but I will probably return to Scotland next September. In the meantime, Heidi Jakal and I will be spending the winter in Jackson Hole, Wyoming, hopefully being snowboard bums.

Raechel Burdette (Houston, TX) I am now an eighth-grade English teacher in Houston. I will be here for another year, and then plan to move back to CA, if possible. I love my job, but I don’t know if I will continue teaching. If anyone is in or near Houston, look me up. • Sarah Springer (Minneapolis, MN) Finally finished my thesis: an examination of the dynamic between indigenous peoples and community-based conservation programs in Zambia and Zimbabwe. Went to D.C. for a February weekend to lobby. Now what? • Amy Tureen (Fillmore, MA) I finished my MA in gender and cultural studies in December ’05 and am now substitute teaching in CA. I will be starting my PhD in the fall at the University of Calgary in Canada. My studies will be focused on gender construction during the Victorian period. I would love to hear from any Scripps alumnae living in the Calgary area.
The prospect of writing a thesis looms over me. As an American studies major, I agonize over what to research. Finally, I decide to examine the collective memory of World War II. The recent wave of public remembering of the war, a cultural phenomenon that seems to have taken place since the mid-1990s, prompts my decision. I focus on the ways in which World War II has been represented in film, culminating in Steven Spielberg’s *Saving Private Ryan*. I look at the efforts to memorialize the war, specifically through the new National World War II Memorial on the Mall in Washington, D.C. I become fascinated by the ways in which we—as humans and as Americans—relate to and remember the past. As the granddaughter of World War II veterans, this topic holds special meaning for me.

I apply for a fellowship to work with the Veterans History Project at the Library of Congress in Washington, D.C. I am accepted, depart for D.C. a week after graduation, and find myself knee-deep in oral histories, photographs, and memoirs submitted by World War II veterans (as well as veterans of other wars) to be archived. As a library technician, I organize and catalogue the hundreds of submissions that arrive each week from veterans around the country. It is my thesis brought to life. On a daily basis, I read first-hand accounts of soldiers who stormed the beaches of Normandy, the same incident that Spielberg depicted in his film. Listening to oral histories, I hear 90-year-old men dissolve into tears as they describe what their experiences in the war meant to them, to their families, and to the trajectory of their lives. I look at photographs of sailors proudly posing in uniform with their families before going off to war; clowning around with their buddies aboard ship; standing tall against the background of exotic locales. I examine the photographs soldiers took as they liberated Nazi concentration camps, and at photographs they developed from enemy cameras, taken off of dead German soldiers. I read about miraculous escapes from POW camps, the mind-numbing boredom of soldiers who worked as clerks thousands of miles away from the front, and the experiences of women who left traditional jobs to serve as nurses, administrators, and even pilots.

Hundreds of thousands of American veterans and their families descend on the Mall for what is billed as the “reunion” of a generation, the dedication of the World War II Memorial. Veterans are decked out in their vintage military uniforms, or sport hats or medals that denote their status as honored guests. Working in the Veterans History Project tent, I ask veterans to consider donating their memoirs and photographs to be preserved in the Library of Congress. I interview a veteran who tells me his Army nickname was “Red,” and sheepishly points to thinning hair that has long since faded to white. I am awestruck to be face-to-face with the same veterans whose lives I have been studying for the past two years. For these men and women, World War II was the defining event of their lives, and the memorial stands as an overdue recognition of and tribute to their experiences.

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I am at work on another thesis, as part of my graduate work in history at the University of Maryland. Similarly, this thesis examines the ways Americans collectively remember the past. In sifting through potential research topics, I realize how important my Scripps thesis has been to me—personally, professionally, and academically. I suspect many Scripps graduates have learned this over the years: that the process of writing a thesis can hold meaning beyond simply fulfilling graduation requirements. Writing my senior thesis solidified my interest in the connection between history and memory and led me down the road to working at the Veterans History Project. Most important, it enabled me to engage with scholarship on a deeply personal level. For current Scripps students, the moral of the story is: don’t dread writing your thesis; you never know what might come of it!
Campus Goes Nuts for Squirrels

By Emily Walker ’07

I feel a special connection to the Scripps stuffed squirrels when I reflect on my time at Scripps, because their unexpected success has mirrored my own. I am one of a handful of women at Scripps who is able to proudly proclaim herself a mid-year transfer. Being a mid-year transfer is difficult—it is harder to meet people, and much harder to get involved. This challenge made me strive to try for positions and opportunities on campus that I may not have otherwise considered, and I decided to apply for the position of inventory manager at the Scripps Store. The opportunity to design and order items representing Scripps College seemed too fun and unique to pass up. My initial nervousness gave way to excitement after I got the job.

Wanting to inject a sense of freshness and playfulness in new items, the management team and I set out to try and find a new symbol for the College that would be fun for items in the Store.

Anyone who has visited the Scripps campus is aware of our bustling squirrel population. They’re constantly darting in front of you on your way to class or barking at you from the trees on Elm Tree Lawn. It only seemed natural that they should become the new unofficial mascot of the College. It took many samples of stuffed squirrels until we stumbled across the perfect one. One seemed angry, and one had a strange elongated nose.

Then, the perfect squirrel arrived. He was small, brown, and looked like he wanted to be held—the managers and I could not resist him. We decided that it would be best to start slowly—a small order of stuffed squirrels would be our test run. After the Store sold out in one day, we got more playful in our usage of the squirrels. We now have pants with squirrels, shirts with squirrels—tastefully done, of course—and the classic stuffed squirrel.

The squirrels serve as a reminder, for me at least, that inspiration can come from the most unexpected places, and that a little playfulness can help overcome challenges.

To see more Scripps clothing and novelty items, visit www.scrippscollege.edu/store. (The store will reopen late August.)
EMILY BENNETT '06, from Moscow, Idaho, celebrates her bachelor of arts in sociology with a minor in Hispanic studies, on Elm Tree Lawn, May 14. Her senior thesis analyzed marriage theories of an "educationally unique rural community." Emily and 223 others formed the largest graduating class in Scripps’ history. More commencement photos are on pages 6-7.