Field House of Dreams

The long-awaited Sallie Tiernan Field House opens to great acclaim
Our Secret Weapon

The adage is that being around young people keeps you young. More often, it just keeps you humble.

In the Office of Public Relations and Communication, we have eight interns, all federal work-study students. Why so many?

The idea is that in our office they learn various journalistic skills, such as writing a media release, fact checking, copy editing, and never burying the lede (traditionally spelled “lede,” not “lead”). At the end of a semester, they also know how to give directions to any place at Scripps, transfer a call to the appropriate office, and soothe a disgruntled caller who can’t find information about a Scripps event on the website. All essential things to know in life.

We learn much more from our students than they learn from us—and that’s why we keep them around as much as possible. Plus, they’re so much fun. They range from first years to seniors, each working between two and eight hours a week so that we rarely have more than one or two in the office at the same time.

They talk about their classes—from the idea they’re trying to express in a paper to the frustrations of understanding Core I readings to the fabulous conversation they just had with their favorite professor. They also love to discuss politics, the environment, social issues and inequities, and what should be done about them. What’s humbling is that they know so much already and are bursting with energy and enthusiasm to put this knowledge into action—which they often do while still being a student.

This magazine wouldn’t be the same without them. They call us out when an article or a quote doesn’t quite match reality, when a photo is contrived, or when more information is needed. We listen, and darn it, they’re usually right!

Of course, PR office interns are a microcosm of Scripps students in general. This year, the entering class is 253 strong—more than the expected 225—primarily because the word is out that Scripps is a great place. And the quality of the student body—in any way you measure excellence and talent—is only increasing. As one measurement, there are 24 National Merit Scholars in the Class of 2012, which once again puts Scripps way ahead of any other women’s college in the nation. Also this year, we had one Rhodes finalist, Maile Yeats ’09, who made it all the way to the Northwest regional interviews—a prestigious accomplishment, indeed.

As you read this issue, think of what lies ahead for these students. They’ll be the Sallie Tiernans, the Gabrielle Jungels-Winklers, the Allison Thompkins, the Nancy Russells, the Karen Tses, the Alison Saars, the Bonnie Beckers, the Kelsey Phippses, and the Jessica Heatons of the future (all featured in this issue of the magazine).

Thank you, Scripps students. I know that whatever you do after Scripps, this magazine will never run out of material on our amazing alumnae.

Best regards,

Mary Shipp Bartlett
Editor
Field House of Dreams
The Sallie Tiernan Field House provides well-needed and long-awaited exercise facilities and health programs for the Scripps community.

Nancy Neighbor Russell ’53, Fearless and Graceful Conservationist, 1932-2008
The Scripps alumna credited with saving the Columbia River Gorge lived a remarkable, full life.

A New Dream Begins
Nancy Stidham Boutin ’79 gives us an inside look at the writing life of bestselling children’s author Bonnie Becker ’72
Alumna Alison Saar portrays Tubman as unstoppable locomotive

In “Swing Low: A Harriet Tubman Memorial, 2007” in Harriet Tubman Square in Harlem, Alison Saar ’78 depicts Harriet Tubman not so much as a conductor of the Underground Railroad, but as an unstoppable locomotive. Tubman continued to work toward improving the lives of slaves for most of her 91 years.

The cast-bronze sculpture, reaching over 13 feet tall and 12 feet long, shows Tubman, coming on full steam, her petticoat pushing aside all resistance. In the surface of her skirt are small mask-like faces pressing through the folds of the fabric, representing the men, women, and children whom Tubman led to freedom.

Scripps awarded Saar the Distinguished Alumna Award, in 2003. Photo by Tom Leeser.
TO THE EDITOR

Many of the Scripps Magazine articles are about successful students or youngish alums with interesting careers. One seldom sees anything about alums in my age group. The life of Evie Herz Richmond ’52 proves the oft told story that “A Scripps girl can do anything.” This is what humanities heads Dr. Joseph Foster and Dr. Philip Merlan used to tell our fathers when they asked what their daughters would be able to do with a humanities education. [Editor’s note: see p. 33 for article on Evelyn “Evie” Herz Richmond.]

ALICE EBBLEWHITE BUTLER ’51
PASADENA, CALIF.

The Scripps Magazine for summer 2008 was full of carefully art-directed photos of the beautiful Scripps architecture, landscaping, and Scripps women looking smart and winsome, enhancing it all.

DEIRDRE TREACY BABCOCK ’52
SANTA MONICA, CALIF.

Every issue of the Bulletin (Scripps Magazine) is better than the last. Bravissimo!

NANCY SHROYER HOWARD ’53
COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

I am remiss in writing, sending my praises for the alumna magazine. I now read it more promptly and enthusiastically than was my wont in the past. The profiles of students show so clearly why Scripps continues to grow and why alums support the College as well as they do. The article about the elm trees and the short follow-up in the summer 2008 issue were interesting. At Camp Scripps this July, it was amazing to discover the progress made in the planting of the new trees. It must have been quite a drive from Sonol to Claremont. I especially enjoyed the article “A Biologist Looks at Intelligent Design” by Professor David Sadava in the latest issue. He wrote clearly and cogently. I understood what he had to say, although I’ve never had any science, save physics. My husband, a retired electronics engineer, enjoyed Sadava’s article, as well. In reading about the sisters, I rather envied them and their special relationships. My older sister and I got along OK, but after her death 30 years ago, I felt I could finally become myself rather than someone in her shadow. Thank you for producing an outstanding magazine. Keep up the great work.

MARCIA DAVIDOVE BAUGH ’60
PALO ALTO, CALIF.
College Honors Gabrielle Jungels-Winkler ’72

Scripps paid tribute to trustee and alumna Gabrielle Jungels-Winkler ’72, on October 3, 2008, with the Ellen Browning Scripps Society Award, given on an occasional basis to an individual who most exemplifies the devotion and dedication of the founder of the College.

At a dinner in Los Angeles that included members of the society, trustees, faculty, staff, and students, Interim President Fritz Weis said, “We pay tribute to a woman who has done more than any other living alumna to strengthen the mission of Scripps College.”

Others who spoke of Jungels-Winkler’s accomplishments, dedication to service, and love of Scripps, were her son, Christophe Jungels-Winkler, and former trustee Deborah David ’74, both of whom traveled from London for the event. Remarks and toasts also came from Roxanne Wilson ’76, chair of the Board of Trustees; Mary Davis MacNaughton ’70, director of the Ruth Chandler Williamson Gallery; Patricia Dillon, the Gabrielle Jungels-Winkler Professor of Contemporary European Studies; Eric Haskell, professor of French and director of the Clark Humanities Museum; and emeritus professor and trustee Bradford Blaine.

Christophe Jungels-Winkler earned the biggest laugh of the evening when he observed that his mother had gone to America during a time of societal upheaval that prominently featured hippies, pot smokers, and war protesters—and brought home a love of Barry Manilow.

Gabrielle Jungels-Winkler’s unfailing devotion to significant causes that benefit others was mentioned frequently throughout the evening, along with her inspiring life story.

Gabrielle was born in Hong Kong and holds Swiss citizenship. With a strong background and interest in history and art, she came to Scripps and majored in art history (Gabrielle spent her junior year at L’Ecole du Louvre in Paris). She fell in love with the humanities, the beauty of the campus, and the graciousness of Miss Scripps’ vision that permeates all aspects of campus life.

After graduating from Scripps, she married, and while her former husband was earning his PhD in geophysics at Caltech,
she worked in the Caltech public relations office. Her real adventures were about to begin: When her husband was posted by his company to The Hague in the Netherlands, she took Dutch lessons and more courses in history of Netherlands art and learned how to cook Indonesian food. The couple soon moved to Borneo and lived in a small house in the jungle, flying up to Brunei in a tiny propeller plane once a fortnight for provisions. While in Sarawak, her curiosity, nurtured by her humanities education, kicked in. Once, she travelled eight hours by canoe to visit and learn about the indigenous people who lived in "long houses" on stilts. It was during this tumultuous time—as she continued to join her husband on various assignments—that her twins, Christophe and Alexandra, were born in transit to Paris.

During the next few years, she was severely tested—and passed, she says, "Because I went to Scripps." Her memories of Scripps, what she had learned, and ongoing correspondence with the College kept her strong.

When the twins were very young, the family lived for five years in Angola. As the first expatriate wife to come to Angola after the war, Gabrielle faced a situation in a struggling country that had no doctors and few food resources; sometimes they were without water and electricity for days. She not only learned to grow her own food, but started an infirmary in Angola, where medical knowledge and help were minimal. Also, due to her undergraduate classes in child psychology at Scripps' Mary B. Eyre School, she started a nursery school in Angola that eventually was so successful it became accredited, and still is. This is where Gabrielle learned to speak Portuguese, the national language.

Gabrielle's life today, in London, contains the same keen awareness of the needs of others. She manages her family's charitable foundation, the focus of which is "education through the visual arts." This covers a huge spectrum, from support of research, studies, and conservation to the financing of art exhibitions that are too eclectic or cerebral for corporate subsidy. The foundation also aims at providing education for the physically and mentally challenged through visits to galleries, offering specially printed "touch and feel booklets" with accompanying tapes (including music of the era to match each painting). Due to much eye surgery, Gabrielle herself has remained registered as visually handicapped for the last 11 years.

In the early 1980s, she worked with the British Dyslexic Association, serving as Information Officer, and helped push through the 1983 Education Act. This cause was of particular importance to her, as her twins were identified as dyslexic. She continues to be involved in her beloved arts, through activities and support of the Courtauld Institute of Art, the Royal Academy of Arts, Tate Britain, and the Tate Modern.

Gabrielle has helped transform the educational experience at Scripps with her generous gifts. As a trustee, since she first came on the Board in early 2003, she has kept the long-term interests of the College foremost in her decisions. In her personal philanthropy, she has identified key areas of the College to strengthen and enhance in order to move Scripps forward. The College is especially grateful for her foresight in establishing innovative, full-ride merit scholarships that bring the most outstanding students in the nation to Scripps, and which set a stunning example for other donors to follow. She has also supported the global interests of the College by endowing the Gabrielle Jungels-Winkler Chair in Contemporary European Studies, currently held by economics professor Patricia Dillon. In every area, Gabrielle's support has been thoughtful and strategic.

In recounting Gabrielle's contribution to the world and to Scripps, one is reminded of Ellen Browning Scripps' vision of a college with "infinite possibilities." Gabrielle Jungels-Winkler has selflessly created infinite possibilities for others. Scripps is grateful to her for her exemplary life as a true Scripps woman and for all she has done and continues to do for the College.
The sun sets behind Balch auditorium, lamps illuminate the campus, and new Princeton elms reach for the sky.
When we say “the Scripps community,” what do we mean? Who are we, anyway?

A 40-foot wall of photos in front of Malott Commons gives answers: We are a wide mix of women and men, young and old, student and teacher and worker, who are thoughtful, fun-loving, pensive, outrageous, creative, and, ultimately, fascinating. During the past two months, we’ve had a great time looking at ourselves to figure out who we are, both individually and collectively.

All members of the Scripps community were invited to have their photo taken during two days in September in a campus “photo booth” by photographer Christopher Irion. A total of 382 turned out—275 students, 60 staff, 40 faculty, and seven guests (including one faculty member’s dog)—and all were included in the final product: a two-sided installation of oversized black and white photos that suggest the personality of each subject. There are the “Challah for Hunger” students, in their bakers hats, Motley managers with coffee cups, the grounds crew with rakes and hedge clippers, the dining manager with raised knife and fork, staff quilters proudly displaying their craft, and, of course, the students: with text books, stuffed animals, cameras, letters from home, ice skates, cookies, and often their best friend.

“There is something sublime about seeing people together like this, reflecting their personalities,” said Fatima Elkabti ’09, student body president. “The beauty is that they are all together. This reflects the spirit of Scripps: nothing is edited out or censored.”

“It’s amazing. If I were a prospective student and saw this, I’d go here,” said Rachael Ballard ’11.

“He captured people very well,” said Thierry Boucquey, professor of French.

“Awesome!” added Danielle Tucci ’12. “It’s so cool to see your friends. I walk by it, come back, and oh! more people you didn’t see before. It opens your eyes to the community as a whole, not just students.”

The installation will remain up through December, according to Interim President Fritz Weis, who brought PhotoBooth to Scripps after seeing the successful Claremont PhotoBooth project last year at the Claremont Art Museum. The ad hoc PhotoBooth committee, consisting of art professor Nancy Macko, Assistant to the President Linda Scott, Director of Facilities Niel Errockson, Director of Grounds Lola Trafecanty, Director of Public Relations Mary Bartlett, and Fatima Elkabti ’09, is considering relocating the project in the future to available wall space on campus or storing it for future viewing.
$5.7 million gift supports scholarships

An anonymous donor has committed to providing $1.9 million a year for the next three years in support of the successful James E. Scripps Scholars Program.

"Without question, this is the single largest gift in support of scholarship in the College's history," said Interim President Fritz Weis.

The gift will fully fund the JES program from restricted sources for the next three years during challenging economic times and will free up unrestricted funds for use in support of other financial aid programs and priority needs of the College.

While the College continues to seek restricted gifts for those scholarship and financial aid programs that rely on the unrestricted funds of the College, this strategic gift ensures that the College will be able to continue to meet the demonstrated financial need of all students in the face of these uncertain years ahead.
It is very late, and my two-year-old daughter is sound asleep. The talking heads on the TV have long since run out of things to say about the election. They keep using the word “historic,” and I am starting to wonder what made me agree to write this column (knowing it would be due Thursday morning) reflecting on what it means that America has just elected its first African-American president.

I took Zoe with me to the polls this morning and pointed out all the people in line. I tried to explain what they were doing. She learned to say, “voting for Obama.” Later, we all watched election returns together. I am thrilled to think that she will grow up with expectations for this country that are quite different than mine.

Obama did not win this election because of race. If anything, he won despite race. I did not think this possible in America, but it happened. What does it mean?

Now that McCain has conceded—“graciously” the TV says—and Obama has won, everything seems different, and I wonder along with the talking heads: How different will things be? Different how?

As someone who teaches and writes about race for a living, I am particularly sensitive to the narratives through which this country thinks its racial past and present, and tonight I am thinking hard about the word “progress.” This is not only because of the media’s relentless focus on African-America’s response to the election (images keep pouring in from Harlem, Ebenezer Baptist Church, Spellman College, Inglewood) but due also to Obama’s explicit framing of the victory as a culmination to the Civil Rights Movement.

In his acceptance speech, he invokes the classic Sam Cooke song: “It’s been a long time coming...” but “change has come to America.” And he issues a challenge that feels directed precisely to me: “If anyone out there doubts that America is a place where anything is possible—tonight is your answer.” One finds an almost identical line in McCain’s concession speech.

As a political scientist, I know that much of this language is pure strategy: the GOP tries to blacken Democrat candidates, the Democrats try to dis-identify from its African-American base. Is this what has changed?
To their credit, McCain-Palin did less race-baiting than anyone expected—and notably less than Senator Clinton did in the Democratic primaries. Perhaps more importantly, the overt and covert racial attacks from a conservative GOP base (scary doctored images of Obama and Bin Laden; violent threats and attacks against black early-voters in North Carolina; “vote McCain, not Hussein”; “the real America”) simply did not work this time. Is this what has changed?

Joe the Plumber may never have been “the real America,” but assertions of racially exclusive membership (in the midst of a quietly vicious nativist backlash) have proven remarkably effective. But not tonight. Is this what has changed?

Even on this “historic” night, I am torn between celebration and remembrance: of men and women killed for their participation in freedom struggle, of centuries of accumulated power, and privilege that won't disappear without a fight. America is still anything but “post-racial.”

But there is another sense in which “the real America” has changed—and it has less to do with persuasion or conversion (McCain still won almost 60% of white male voters) than with organizing and turn-out. The real story of this election seems less about Obama’s crossover appeal than his ability to transform the electorate through organizing, voter registration, voting rights monitors, and GOTV.

In mobilizing nine million newly registered voters in key battleground states (particularly voters of color and young people), the Obama campaign literally transformed “the real America”—by transforming the electorate itself, not just the electoral map.

This kind of change is not the culmination of inevitable Civil Rights progress. It is the result of hard work by countless organizers and volunteers (some Scripps students included). It is not the change that so many millions demanded and worked so hard for. But it could be a beginning, at least, of a grass-roots movement for multi-racial democracy in America. And that is change we can believe in.

Who won on November 4?

by Kelsey Tanaka ’09, Chantel Coudoux ’09, and Ashley Franklin ’09

When the news came in that Barack Obama had won the presidency, much of the world rejoiced, we rejoiced. But while millions upon millions of people were in tears, screaming, and jumping for joy, there were many others who had little to celebrate.

That night, in California, Proposition 9, Proposition 8, Measure R, and Proposition 1A passed, while Proposition 5 did not. This all happened with little notice, institutionalizing hate and the continued oppression of low-income, working-class people of color and the queer community.

Proposition 9 denies parole violators the right to a lawyer during a parole hearing and extends the time for parole hearings up to 15 years, in effect keeping people in prison longer, a racist “lock-'em up and throw away the key” policy. Further, voters turned down Proposition 5, a proposition that would have provided rehabilitation services rather than more prison time for non-violent drug offenders.

On issues of transportation, Proposition 1A and Measure R fund expensive rail and highway projects that help the Westside and commuters but do nothing for working-class people of color who depend on the bus system, a system that gets little attention and not nearly the same kind of funding. Funding for these projects is done through a regressive tax on low-income people of color and will ultimately, along with the 1 ½ cent sales tax response to the California budget deficit, cause the state sales tax to rise to 10.25%. This increase disproportionately affects low-income Los Angeles residents, mostly people of color. It also takes away from funds that could have gone to improving our healthcare and education systems.

And finally, Proposition 8 passed, banning gay marriage in direct violation of civil and equal rights.

So while there is cause for celebration, we must remember that much work is yet to be done, that structural hatred continues to deny material resources and civil rights to historically oppressed nationality people as well as the LGBTQ community.

Who won that night? We are still uncertain.
Faculty Achievements

Dean of Faculty

Dean of Faculty Cecilia Conrad was one of the recipients of the Women of Power Award at the national conference of the National Urban League, in September 2008. Conrad was recently named vice president and dean of the College at Pomona College, effective July 1, 2009.

Art

Juliet Koss, professor of art history, had an excerpt from the introduction to her forthcoming book, Modernism After Wagner, in Der Tagesspiegel, a German daily newspaper. The book will be published by the University of Minnesota Press.

Nancy Macko, professor of art, director, Scripps Digital Art Program, and chair, Department of Gender and Women's Studies, has her video, Bee Stories, 2006, as part of the exhibition Multiverse, at the Claremont Museum of Art, through December 28, 2008.

Foreign Languages

Roswitha Burwick, distinguished professor of modern foreign languages, was a recipient of the 2008 AATG/Goethe-Institut Certificate of Merit for outstanding achievement in furthering the teaching of German in schools of the United States.

International Relations

Professor of international relations David Andrews’ book, Orderly Change: International Monetary Relations Since Bretton Woods, was published by Cornell University Press, August 2008. Andrews, who is also director of the European Union Center of California, was extensively quoted about the book’s subject on NPR.org.

Psychology

Michael Spezio, assistant professor of psychology, is the lead author of brain-imaging studies that reveal voting decisions are more associated with the brain’s response to negative aspects of a politician’s appearance than to positive ones. Spezio collaborated in the studies with a team of researchers from Caltech, Princeton University, and the University of Iowa. The research was published online in the journal Social Cognitive and Affective Neuroscience (http://scan.oxfordjournals.org/cgi/content/full/nsn040).

In addition, Spezio collaborated with neuroscientist Ralph Adolphs of Caltech and psychiatrist Joe Piven from the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill to research parents of children with autism; their paper, “Selective Face Processing Abnormalities in Parents of Autistic Children,” was published in July 2008 in the online edition of Current Biology.

New Faculty

New tenure track faculty joining Scripps College are: Yuval Avnur in philosophy; Nancy Chen and Lara Deeb, anthropology; Matthew Delmont, American studies; Kiran Gajwani, economics; and Jennifer Groscup, psychology.
Excerpted remarks from address to the Class of 2012

Academic Convocation, September 11, 2008

“You Already Know Enough”

BY NATHALIE RACHLIN, PROFESSOR OF FRENCH

When she founded Scripps College in 1926, Ellen Browning Scripps wrote:

“The paramount obligation of a college is to develop in its students the ability to think clearly and independently, and the ability to live confidently, courageously, and hopefully.”

At first glance, the mission of the College as envisioned by Miss Scripps seems rather commonplace and not particularly inspiring. It starts with the usual reference to what we would call today, “critical thinking” (“to think clearly and independently”) and ends with a seemingly vague and, perhaps a little condescending, statement about how one should live in the “real world,” after college. Some of you may be thinking, “Well, let’s see. I was one of the best students in my high school and I have impressive SAT scores: I can certainly think. I am already pretty confident, pretty courageous, and I am certainly hopeful as should be expected: I am, after all, 18 years old! So, let’s see: Thinking? Check. Confidence? Check. Courage? Check. Hope? Check. College? Piece of cake!”

But again, before you get up and go home, why don’t we take a closer look.

Here is a little trick from a literature professor: Sometimes, it is the little words or the words that are not there that can give you a clue as to the deeper meaning of a statement. For example, note the indefinite article “a” in the beginning of the quote. “The paramount obligation of a ‘college.’” Not “this” college or Scripps College, but a college, any college has that obligation. Note also the absence in this quote of the word “women” or “women’s college.” What are we to make of this glaring omission?

Scripps was not founded as a college that belongs to a subset of colleges, that of women’s colleges. Neither second-class nor marginal, Scripps College was founded on the idea that women deserve, need, and have a right to the same level and quality of education as men AND on the idea that women’s colleges educate women better. Consider the difference: Of all women who attended a U.S. college or university in the past 30 years, only two percent are graduates of women’s colleges. Yet, these graduates of women’s colleges constitute 20 percent of women in Congress and nearly 20 percent of the 2005 Fortune

magazine “50 Most Powerful Women in Business” list.

Furthermore, Ellen Browning Scripps did not specify what women should be taught, or how the content of women’s education should differ from that of men. I would suggest to you that she didn’t do this, not simply because she did not want to presume what a woman’s education should be like, but perhaps because she did not want to presume what a woman is, what a woman can be or what a woman can do. She knew that the place of women in society had changed radically in her lifetime, and that it would change again; that women should be able to fashion their own ways of being a woman, and that they should forge their own paths in life, free from discrimination and prejudice. She was, after all, very involved in the woman’s suffrage movement. It is a movement which, in the English speaking world at least, started in 1792 with Mary Wollstonecraft’s publication of the Vindication of the Rights of Woman, a text which I know you are reading at the moment for Core I. Ellen Browning Scripps in her lifetime (she was born in 1836) saw American women fight for the right to vote for well over half a century and, when she endowed Scripps College in 1926, at the age of 90, the 19th amendment granting the ballot to American women was only six years old. This is the context: Women in her lifetime went from being second-class citizens to rightful participants in our democracy. No wonder Miss Scripps chose to found a college that would continue to open new horizons for women. Her commitment and her faith in our future is her legacy to you.

Turning again to our quote: Where are the words that you would expect to read in a college mission statement, words such as knowledge or learning? Instead we find two verbs, “to think” and “to live.” “A college must develop in its students the ability to think… and to live…” Isn’t it strange that there should be no mention of the acquisition of knowledge as the primary goal or, at least, one of the primary goals of an undergraduate education? Why should “thinking” and “living” be privileged over “knowing?”

Albert Einstein is often quoted as having said, “Any fool can know; the point is to understand.”

Ellen Browning Scripps, by emphasizing thinking over knowing from the onset, placed the College within the Socratic model of education. It is a model in which the professor’s role is not simply to share information, nor is it to impose her own understanding of a subject matter on her students. Rather, it is to cultivate in her students their own curiosity, their own passion for understanding, and their own ability to think for themselves.
It’s Orientation Weekend and Claremont McKenna’s Hub is packed with students eager to relax from three straight days of unpacking and scheduling. Instead of playing pool or ordering snacks, however, all eyes are on the small stage occupying the west wall. Two thieves are arguing about a robbery in progress when one begins to sing about...anime?

Welcome to the world of Without a Box, the 5-College improvisational group. Formed in 1987, the troupe puts on several shows a month to packed audiences, including popular events during Parents Weekend and Spend a Day in Our Shoes. And for the first time in years, a Scripps student is a member.

“It’s a huge part of my life,” says Kate Horton ’09. “Public speaking is the number one fear in America, but we learn not only how to speak to an audience, but with an audience. Box interacts with an audience—we take their suggestions, use their ideas and create something with them as well as for them.”

The shows resembles visits to Second City or the Groundlings. While there’s a loose fabric of skits to perform, it’s the sophomore at the back of the room calling out for an operetta about Barack Obama that drives the show. Call it communal Mad-Libs”, if you will.

Kate’s commitment to Box has survived several years and a semester abroad, and she’s always looking to groom the next Scripps student to fill her shoes. The friendships she’s formed within the group are some of the most important of her college career, and the ability to think quickly and make people laugh is one we could all use.

But whether you’re a member of the cast or the audience, be prepared to participate. The jokes don’t write themselves, after all.

Scripps Students Make Marmalade from Fallen Fruit on Campus

Last spring, India Mullady ’11 enrolled in a Core II course on global food production. Today, with a new perspective on food and its impact around the world, she leads a drive to harvest the fruit growing on trees on campus. The goal is to make and sell marmalade, and, in so doing, inspire deeper thinking about food among students, faculty, and staff.

The sophomore economics major says the course, part of Scripps’ three-semester, interdisciplinary humanities core curriculum, got her classmates and her thinking about their lives, food, and the resources they were not using.

On Nov. 14, students, led by Yael Friedman ’09, organized a harvest. Previously, they had mapped the locations of fallen fruit and hung the map in the campus coffeehouse. There are 27 varieties of fruit trees on campus. In spring, volunteers will gather oranges, kumquats, and other fruits to make marmalade, and put the sweet jam in jars. In a pilot project last year, a smaller group of students made marmalade and report that it is delicious. They plan to sell the marmalade on campus and at craft fairs to raise funds for future community projects.

The harvest event also included music, speakers on social justice issues, and other educational programs on food sustainability. For example, Scripps’ food service baked a carrot cake and showed how many miles the ingredients traveled en route to campus.

At the harvest festival, Mullady also recruited volunteers for another campus food project—harvesting...
Hidden costs of education offset by student action

Some college costs aren’t as clearly defined as tuition and room and board—books, for example. Depending on the type of courses students take, costs can vary widely for required reading and academic materials. Last year, the Scripps Associated Students (SAS) found that some students were selecting classes based on the cost of required books. Not a good thing, SAS members concluded, and took action.

This past September, SAS, led by senior Fatima elkabti, voted unanimously to establish a SAS Book Fund endowment through a donation of $40,000 to the College. The endowment was established with funds remaining in the SAS activities account at the end of last year and from individual donations.

According to the fund’s Statement of Purpose, the endowment will allocate funds to students based on their demonstrated financial need for the purchase of books and other required reading and academic materials for classes.

The office of the associate dean of students will oversee the maintenance and distribution of the endowment, allocating funds to those students who have the direst financial need as expressed through their financial aid paperwork, as well as through an application that enables them to express more personal financial circumstances.

Applications will be accepted by the office of the associate dean of students at the beginning of each semester, and 50% of the interest earned from the endowment will be allocated per semester. Students of all class standings are eligible to apply, as well as both financial aid and non-financial aid students.

Contributions to the fund are most welcome and greatly appreciated, said Elkabti. They should be directed to the dean of students office.
At last—a Field House of our own!

The dedication of the Sallie Tiernan Field House, on Saturday, October 4, was a day of celebration—both of the completion of the long-awaited and greatly appreciated new recreation and fitness center on campus—and of the woman whose name it bears.

With a 5-College mariachi group playing in the background, trustee Victoria Seaver Dean (Sallie Tiernan’s daughter), cut the ribbon that officially opened the facility.

This followed a moving talk by Dean about her mother, and words of thanks and praise from Interim President Fritz Weis, trustees chair Roxanne Wilson ’76, Dean of Students Debra Wood, architect Stefanos Polyzoides, and Fatima Elkabti ’09, president of Scripps Associated Students.

The highlight of the afternoon, under drizzly skies, was the keynote address by women’s soccer Olympic gold medalist Brandi Chastain. She moved the audience with comparisons of her own strong mother to Sallie Tiernan ’45 and inspired a rapt audience filled with Scripps students with the benefits of fitness and competition. “Being fit affords an individual the opportunity to make choices,” she said. “If you are strong, nobody, no force, can stop you…Go out there! Compete! Do your best!” Then, noting the entire CMS women’s soccer team in attendance, she brought out her gold medal and let each member hold it and pass it around.

The dedication of the Sallie Tiernan Field House marks the completion of phase two of a three-phase project and includes, in addition to the field house, a regulation soccer-lacrosse field, and an underground garage for 230 cars. Phase one was the swimming pool, completed in 2001. According to James Manifold, vice president and treasurer and vice chairman of the Design Committee, phase three will be a full-size gymnasium in the large lawn area north of Tiernan Field House.

Top, members of Sallie Tiernan’s family show an exercise towel given to guests at the field house dedication; from left, son Carlton Seaver, sister Kathleen Markham, daughter Victoria Seaver Dean, daughter Martha Seaver, son Christopher Seaver, and son Patrick Seaver. Middle, Brandi Chastain wows the crowd with her enthusiastic remarks. Bottom, Chastain, top row, lets members of the CMS women’s soccer team hold her Olympic gold medal.
Tamsen Burke, center, with Tiernan Field House staff members Farron Fowler and Deborah Gisvold.

“We empower your confidence and self pride.”

by Whitney Eriksen ‘09

Things are in full swing at the Sallie Tiernan Field House (TFH) just months after opening its doors to the Scripps community. Attendance is through the roof, fitness classes are a hit, and new programs in the wings make for a very promising and healthy year ahead.

Tamsen Burke, director of the TFH, is bubbling over with ideas for programs and enthusiasm for the coming year. Sitting in the chair opposite me, she explains the ins and outs of the field house. Although this is not the first athletic facility she has been in charge of opening and running, she counts it among her most successful and enjoyable. It took the month-old staff many late nights and considerable help from maintenance and grounds services, but they did it! Having TFH up and running on the first day of classes, despite last-minute delays in construction and equipment delivery, has been the greatest success for Burke, personally, this year.

Simply opening its doors hasn’t been the only success of TFH this year. The accomplishments of the weight training and cardiovascular orientation, which taught the Scripps community how to safely use the brand new equipment, and the new FitScripps program, non-credit, group fitness classes, which students, faculty and staff can attend at their convenience, have fueled the drive of the field house staff to continue creating a healthy, engaging environment.

This year, Burke is focusing on two new wellness-based programs. Healthy Lifestyles, an extension of the FitScripps program, focuses on creating a forum in which women’s health issues can be addressed, particularly those most relevant to Scripps women. Next semester, Burke is working to bring Reflections, a “friends don’t let friends talk fat” body image workshop, to the field house.

Burke says she is “absolutely thrilled” to be working at Scripps. “The community at Scripps is so inviting and supportive to the well-being of our students. The students are empowered to take ownership and leadership within the [field house] for both their personal and professional development. The smiles on students’ faces, the beautiful gardens, and the view of the mountains everyday make for a very inviting place to be.”

Student input is greatly appreciated at the field house. A suggestion-and-comment box, in the lobby is loaded every week with everything from quirky, fun suggestions to serious and essential comments.

Burke salutes Scripps women with what she sees as one of the goals of TFH: “We empower your confidence and self pride.”

Sallie Tiernan ‘45

Since its opening this fall, the Sallie Tiernan Field House—with its superb architecture, state-of-the-art exercise equipment, open spaces, and gorgeous vistas—has become a source of pride for the Scripps community.

The College has another reason to be proud of Tiernan or TFH, as it’s now called. That’s because of the woman whose name is on the building.

Sallie Tiernan ‘45, devoted Scripps alumna and trustee, was a stunning example of what it means to be a Scripps woman. Throughout her life, she valued the importance of education for women and gave back to the College through her many philanthropic activities and as the first woman chair of the Scripps Board of Trustees. She was a model of loyalty and commitment until her death, in 2004.

Sallie attended Scripps from 1941 to 1942 and, because of her contagious enthusiasm for the College, was elected May Queen in 1942. She then transferred to Stanford University to obtain a specialized degree in chemical engineering, and ultimately received a law degree from UCLA, in 1953. She practiced law with Union Bank in Los Angeles from 1971 to 1974 and was in private practice from 1974 to 1998. During those years, she raised three sons and two daughters, one of whom, Victoria Seaver Dean, is currently a Scripps trustee.

Her unfailing devotion to Scripps remained throughout her life. She was elected president of the Alumnae Association in 1956 and a member of the Board of Trustees in 1961, ascending to emerita status in 1999. She served as chairman of the board from 1980 to 1986, as well as terms as chairman of the Audit and Nominations and Governance committees. In addition, Sallie often served as an informal advisor on legal matters for the College and frequently shared important news articles and information relevant to college governance.

In an interview with the Scripps Bulletin in fall 1980, Sallie said: “I can’t but feel in my heart that going to a women’s college trains a woman to be an individual.” She added: “I’m not a women’s libber. I’m a female who’s done male-ish things for a long time. I would like people to say, ’I’m a person, I’m doing this and I’m doing it well,’ and therefore recognize me.”

The Scripps College community is indebted not only to Sallie but to her family and friends and The Seaver Institute for establishing a lasting testament to her legacy through its gift of the center that bears her name. It is a fitting tribute to Sallie, an avid swimmer who took daily laps in the original Scripps pool and who enjoyed a daily exercise routine well into her 70s.

As the beautiful new Sallie Tiernan Field House takes its place as the center for physical fitness and health education at Scripps, the College community reflects on the life and devotion of a remarkable Scripps woman.
Field House of Dreams

Students call it “sensational,” “amazing,” “breath-taking in more ways than one.” Just as the Malott Commons enhanced the community when in opened, in spring 2000, so too has the Tiernan Field House brought a new and essential dimension to campus life, with its light-filled spaces, multiple workout and practice rooms, modern equipment, and health and fitness programs. Within months of its opening, in September 2008, it is attracting more than 6,000 visits monthly for exercise and recreation.
Front entrance to the Sallie Tiernan Field House, west elevation.
Students work out on elliptical machines located on the second level of Tierman. Several machines have televisions attached or places for reading materials.
Kick-boxing classes are a popular late-afternoon and evening offering.
The 25-meter swimming pool is a welcome and attractive place to relax during the warm days of fall. Pictured here, the south elevation, with a view from the pool of the upper and lower stretching porches.

The mermaid mosaic by Jean Ames, once part of Scripps’ original swimming pool that became Harvey Mudd College’s pool, was returned to Scripps as a gift from HMC. It now graces a wall leading to Scripps’ current pool.
Adjacent to the field house, a regulation-size soccer-lacrosse field sits atop a 230-space parking garage, a well-needed addition to meet the College’s need for more parking.

The upper level stretching porch offers views of the new regulation soccer-lacrosse field and a secluded corner of campus to read or relax.
Russell, hiking near one of the many waterfalls in the Gorge. Scripps gave Nancy the Distinguished Alumna Award in 1994.
Nancy Neighbor Russell awoke three weeks ago with an insistent request: She wanted to spend the day in the place she loved best, the Columbia River Gorge.

Her caregiver suggested they plan the trip a couple of weeks out. But Russell, who'd been ailing and bedridden in her Southwest Portland home for a year, said, “No. I want to go today,” her son, Aubrey Russell, recalled.

They hired an ambulance, loaded Nancy in the back and drove east.

Russell, a homemaker who mounted one of the nation’s fiercest and most successful conservation battles while working to protect the gorge from indiscriminate development, died at home Friday [September 19, 2008]. She was 76.

Those who knew Russell remembered her as a lion in conservation circles, a fearless but graceful negotiator, a dogged fundraiser, a mentor to young leaders, and an inspiration to anyone who had the pleasure of hiking or hunting wildflowers with her on the grassy slopes above the Columbia River.

“She has peers,” said Jim Desmond, Metro’s director of regional parks and greenspaces.

“They’re people like John Muir. Without Nancy Russell, the gorge would not have been protected,” he said. “Every time anyone takes a great hike or bike ride or drive through the gorge, they have Nancy Russell to thank for it.”

Russell was born January 11, 1932, in Portland. She attended Ainsworth Elementary School and taught herself to play tennis on a neighborhood court, nurturing a competitive streak that filled shelves with trophies and would serve her well during the fight for the gorge.

“She has peers… they’re people like John Muir.”

Ainsworth Elementary School and Catlin, the predecessor to today’s Catlin Gabel School, and to Scripps College, where she studied English literature, graduating in 1953.

Four years later, she married Bruce Russell, a stockbroker and financial adviser who loved nature and Northwest history as much as she did.

They moved into the comfortable old Southwest Portland home where he grew up. The Russells had five children, and when she wasn’t busy tending them, Nancy raised plants and organized a conservation program for the Portland Garden.

“She has peers… they’re people like John Muir.”
Club.
She’d often put her children on the school bus, race to the gorge, hike and hunt flowers all day, then bolt home in time to gather her kids and get dinner on the table.

By the late 1970s, the gorge she so treasured—with its cathedral-like walls, fir-draped canyons, rocky plateaus and rushing waterfalls—faced serious threats.

Plans for the new Interstate 205 bridge connecting Portland and Vancouver came hand in glove with suburban and industrial sprawl that would have spilled into the gorge. At its western entrance, subdivisions were platted on the bluffs. A marina was planned for the south shore and a factory for the north shore.

In August 1979, the late architect and preservationist John Yeon invited the Russells to his estate on the Columbia River bank. Nancy Russell later would describe the evening as superb—the sunset washing the gorge’s walls pink, a full moon rising above Multnomah Falls.

Yeon may have suspected that such perfection would help persuade Russell to say yes when he asked whether she’d lead the fight and push Congress to protect the gorge.

She co-founded the Friends of the Columbia Gorge in 1980 and spent the next six years lecturing, lobbying, testifying, fundraising, and going toe-to-toe with a powerful foe, the timber industry.

Many who lived or worked in the gorge vilified her. They considered Russell a bullheaded outsider trying to change their way of life. Pickups sported bumper stickers that read, “Save the gorge from Nancy Russell.”

Many who lived or worked in the Friends, which has grown into a 5,000-member organization. “She was so tenacious and so determined, but never strident or arrogant.”

In November 1986, Congress passed the Columbia River Gorge National Scenic Area Act, designating more than 292,000 acres as federally regulated land. The act was a compromise aimed at protecting and enhancing the gorge’s scenic, cultural, recreational, and natural resources while guarding economic interests.

Russell had won the battle, but her fight for the gorge continued the rest of her life.

She envisioned a necklace of public parks and hiking trails around the beautiful throat of the gorge. To craft it, she worked as a one-woman land trust. With her husband’s help, she bought every scenic gorge property she could get her hands on—33 parcels totaling 600 acres—then sold many to the government for open space.

“So many of the trails she created, she was only able to walk on a few times,” said Bowen Blair, “but she knew generations of children would hike there. . . . She was doing this, really, for other people.”

Blair, senior vice president of the Trust for Public Lands, was a young lawyer in the 1980s when Russell hired him as the Friends’ first director. They remained close, and he visited her frequently after she was diagnosed several years ago with amyotrophic lateral sclerosis, often called Lou Gehrig’s disease.

Russell handled her debilitating illness with the practicality and grace that defined her life, Blair said. “She would always say how lucky she was and what a wonderful life she had.”

Russell’s husband and a son, Hardy, preceded her in death. Survivors include her children, Aubrey Russell and Wendy Gerlach of Portland, Sally Russell Russenberger of Bend and Alison many who lived or worked in the gorge vilified her. They considered Russell a bullheaded outsider trying to change their way of life. Pickups sported bumper stickers that read, “Save the gorge from Nancy Russell.”

Overlooking the scenic Gorge, with camera in tow.
Russell of Grants Pass; her siblings, Robert B. Neighbor and Betsy Neighbor Smith of Portland; and seven grandchildren.

Aubrey Russell said his mother yearned this summer to see the bluff at Cape Horn, on the gorge’s west end, where she stopped a subdivision in its tracks. Last month, the only house ever built there was taken down, and the land will revert to its natural state.

“This just really excited mom, that the final piece of the puzzle was falling into place,” he said.

The family put Russell in an ambulance and spent the next eight hours that August day touring Cape Horn and other old hiking haunts. “She was laughing up a storm the whole way,” Aubrey Russell said. “She wanted to go, go, go.”

Finally, the ambulance climbed a dirt road to a grassy slope with sweeping gorge, river and mountain views. It was Nancy and Bruce

Russell handled her debilitating illness with the practicality and grace that defined her life, Blair said. “She would always say how lucky she was and what a wonderful life she had.”

Russell’s favorite spot, the place they called the South Forty.

In the soft light of the setting sun, she said goodbye.
A New Dream Begins

by Nancy Stidham Boutin ’79

Children’s author Bonnie Becker ’72 blends profound human truths with sheer nonsense

The New York Times Bestseller list, a review on NPR, and Oprah’s Book Club are the stuff of writers’ dreams. Readers, and most aspiring authors, have no idea how distant these goals are from the ordinary world or what it takes to get there. Children’s author Bonny Bulmer Becker ’72 knows the journey by heart. Last summer, Daniel Pinkwater, NPR commentator, read her picture book, A Visitor for Bear, on Weekend Edition. Scott Simon called it “a gem.” The book nestled for eight weeks on the New York Times Bestseller list; Oprah’s inclusion of Bear in her children’s book club represents one more dream realized.
The book that generated so much buzz tells the story of a tenacious, bright-eyed mouse determined to befriend a grumpy bear, despite the barricades Bear erects. On the flyleaf, Becker says there may be a lot of herself in Bear, but the petite blonde could have been her own model for Mouse. Anyone who has ever tried to break into the world of publishing probably suspects that there must be a grumpy bear inside, sealing the doors, windows, and chimney flues. But like Mouse, Becker kept working the barricades until she earned that invitation to stay for tea.

In the 1950s and 60s, while other little girls dreamed of becoming rodeo princesses or dancing on Broadway, Becker dreamed of creating the kind of children’s books she loved. Growing up in a house “with thousands of books on the shelves,” she still went to the library every Saturday to pick out more. Becker knew she wanted to be an author, but in Wenatchee, Wash., “the Apple Capital of the World,” she had no template, no role model, and no clear path for how to move from apple boxes to bookstores.

Although she continued to write nonstop through high school, by the time she arrived in Claremont, she had sidelined the notion of becoming a full-time fiction writer. “I just couldn’t see any way to get there,” Becker says. Instead, she chose a “real” major, psychology, and satisfied her creative urge with an endless supply of humanities papers.

She might have found a mentor when Mary Poppins creator P.L. Travers visited Scripps and attended a Browning Hall formal dinner, but Becker received no encouragement from her “dream” author. “I got to sit next to her,” Becker says, “and gushed about how much I loved her books. But she was so cold and indifferent; I didn’t have the nerve to ask her anything. Travers did leave me with a bit of Mary Poppins magic, as ambiguous and deniable as that of her character. When she left, the salt shaker I just know was on that table disappeared.”

A year or so after graduation, Becker’s passion for words overcame her more practical side. Despite the experience at Browning, she realized some authors had to be more like her. “I figured writers must be real people— they’re not from Mars,” she says now.

“And if they could write, so could I.” Four years at Scripps had taught her that when you can’t see the path— find a map. Becker’s eyes brighten when she says, “So I thought, ‘I know, I’ll go back to school.’”

She took classes “here and there,” completed a master’s in creative writing at San Francisco State, and earned a living through her talent with word-craft and storytelling. The paychecks, however, came from journalism, free-lance assignments, and corporate communication—a world away from Mary Poppins and the Little House books.

Eventually, Becker returned to Washington, met her husband, and started a family. Although she’d written children’s manuscripts before her daughters came along, reading to the girls introduced her to picture books for the first time. “They were wonderful,” she says. “I joined the Society of Children’s Book Writers and Illustrators, found a critique group, and really started improving my craft.”

She did, however, keep her day job.

Subversive writing teachers advise, “If you have to have a job, write at work as often as possible.” Becker adopted that wisdom...
wholeheartedly at the aerospace company where she headed the communications department. "As much writing as I could sneak in at work, I sneaked in at work. And if I had a break, I'd close the door and be working on my picture book."

"Children's stories can be among the most fulfilling to create," Becker says. "It's a real challenge to tell complete, full stories that blend characters, action, dialog, and description very, very smoothly, all in a small number of words. You can write profound human truths and sheer nonsense simply for the fun of it."

Then, one winter morning in 1994, trying to get her girls out the door to school, the phone rang. The acquisitions editor at Henry Holt wanted to buy her manuscript for *The Quiet Way Home*. "I started jumping up and down—silently. My kids knew something big was up and they started jumping, too, all of us there in the kitchen."

Reviewers liked *Quiet Way*. She followed up with another picture book about senses, *Tickly, Prickly*. But *Christmas Crocodile* (Aladdin, 2001), put her on the "A list." In the *New York Times*, Judith Viorst called it "a zany tale." At Amazon, Brangien Davis described it as "a rollicking reptile romp." Pinkwater read the story on NPR and a national cable channel featured *Crocodile* in its Christmas day book marathon.

Over the next few years, Becker published two middle-grade novels and two picture books, but none of her previous success prepared her for the grand tea party *Visitor for Bear* has become.

In addition to writing the next *Bear* book, Becker teaches at the Northwest Institute of Literary Arts, a low-residency MFA program on Whidbey Island in Washington State. There, her students say they find her warm and interested, "with a heart as big as her brain." Available for questions and generous with advice, Becker works hard to help them make their own dreams come true.

"I figured writers must be real people—they're not from Mars," she says now.
FROM THE ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION PRESIDENT

Dear sister alumnae and friends of Scripps,

SPECIAL GUESTS and WELCOME!

Thanks to Julia Liss, professor of history, chair of American studies and Core lecturer, who joined the Alumnae Council meeting in October to talk about the Core Curriculum in Interdisciplinary Humanities.

Norma Larson joins the Alumnae Relations team this fall as the alumnae relations coordinator. Norma brings strong administrative skills, event planning, and customer service experience to her new job. Take a moment to stop by Revelle House to welcome her to our community.

REGIONAL EVENTS and REGIONAL ASSOCIATES

As the new vice-president of the Alumnae Association in charge of the Regional Associates program, Amy Drayer ’99 is working with Regional Associates to identify local volunteers and plan events in their areas. A one-day Volunteer Leadership Conference will be offered in several areas in spring 2009 to assist in developing all volunteers and attracting those alumnae who would like to be more involved.

Earlier this fall, alumnae, parents, and guests who attended “Scripps College On the Road” were able to experience the Core firsthand. Faculty reprised their Core lectures in nine cities across the nation. If you missed the event in your area, or if there was not one that was geographically convenient, a gift of any amount to the 2008-09 annual Fund will give you access to online Core lectures.

CONGRATULATIONS!

The magnificent new facility, the Sallie Tiernan Field House, was dedicated this past October. It is named in honor of Sallie Tiernan ’45, alumna, former trustee, and dedicated fitness enthusiast who wished to promote health and wellness in the Scripps community.

The Alumnae Association extends its grateful thanks and congratulations to Gabrielele Jungels-Winkler ’72, recipient of the 2008 Ellen Browning Scripps Society Award for her life of service and her many thoughtful, timely, and prescient gifts to the College.

Dolores Odogwu Hart ’91 (track and field) is one of five alumnae/alumni athletes (and the only woman) to be inducted into the 2008 CMS Hall of Fame in November.

Dana Cook Dakin ’64, founder of the non-profit Women’sTrust, Inc. has been selected as the 2009 Lois Langland Alumna-in-Residence (LLAiR). (See article on page 34.) Look for updates and invitations to the events; alumnae and guests will be invited to learn about Dana’s tremendous impact on Africa and women.

DIVERSITY

Crystal Jones ’85 joins the Council as the new Alumna/Student Diversity Chair (ASDC). Crystal collaborates with Marla Love, assistant dean of students/SCORE. SCORE’s remodeled space in the old Routt/Frankel exercise room provides for better outreach and greater visibility. Organizations now residing in the new space include Café con Leche, FAMILY (Scripps’s Queer-Straight Alliance), Wanawake Weusi (“black women” in Swahili), Asian American Student Union, Asian American Sponsor Program, and the Community Tutoring Program (a partnership with Bright Prospect Scholar Program in Pomona). SCORE’s mission is “to promote organizational support and resources that empower student organizations so that they may further promote social and political awareness, specifically with respect to issues of class, ethnicity, gender, race, religion, sexuality, and sexual orientation.” Alumnae who wish to show their support for SCORE may contact Marla at mlove@scrippscollege.edu.

SAVE THE DATE

Mark your 2009 calendars for the following alumnae weekends (registration required):

May 1–3, 2009 Reunion Weekend
June 25–28, 2009 Camp Scripps

Check the Scripps College website for information at www.scrippscollege.edu.

THE ALUMNAE CONNECTION

Join the alumnae online community at http://alumna.scrippscollege.edu. Members have access to the online alumnae directory, news, events, career resources, class notes, group photos, message boards, online chats, blogs, and event registration.

I hope that each of you will connect with your sister alumnae in the next year.

MERRILEE STEWART HOWARD ’70
President, Alumnae Association
merrileehoward@alumna.scrippscollege.edu
"A Scripps Woman Can Do Anything"

In the early 1950s, it wasn’t unusual for a Scripps woman to marry her beau in the Memorial Garden a few days after graduation, or perhaps hold a job for a year or two and then marry the boy next door.

Evie Herz Richmond ’51 followed the pattern. Ned Richmond (CMC ’51) proposed soon after graduation. Evie kept him waiting for a year while she toured Europe with a girlfriend, but she sent him a postcard from every stop. They married and had two children. Ned inherited his father’s 4,000-acre cattle ranch that abuts San Jose, Calif. She settled in as a housewife.

When the trusted ranch manager, originally hired by Ned’s father, was caught in illegal transactions, Ned was reluctant to begin a court trial. However, when the manager became abusive and refused to quit, Ned had an idea. He told the manager to report to his wife as his new boss, effective immediately.

Evie says with a sparkle, “Do you know how long he lasted as my assistant? One month! He quit.” So, Evie, as a middle-aged mother, began 25 years of managing a cattle ranch. A Scripps woman can do anything.

Evie’s life began in Germany. When she was nine years old, Hitler marched in, and the Herz family marched out. They settled in Pasadena, Calif., where Evie’s father continued the family jewelry business. Evie graduated from Westridge school for girls in Pasadena, and then Scripps.

Evie’s stories are legendary. Once, Evie captured a home invader with her loaded .38 and held him for police when Ned was out of town and she was alone on the ranch. Another time, her father-in-law ordered her to fly his plane while he took a nap. “Wake me when it’s time to land,” he said. Then, he went to sleep. Evie had never had a flying lesson, “But I took some after that,” she says. And there was a time when she confronted drug dealers with a four-million-dollar marijuana crop on her land and closed down their operation.

A Scripps woman can do anything.

Her husband of over 50 years, Ned, has advanced Alzheimer’s disease, and Evie is still managing. Her daughter is a Scripps graduate, and her granddaughter is now attending Scripps.

You can expect the amazing stories of Scripps women to continue for generations to come.

Editor’s note:
Thanks to Alice Ebblewhite Butler ’51 for material for this story.
2009 Lois Langland Alumna-in-Residence Dana Cook Dakin ’64

To celebrate her 60th birthday, in 2003, Dana travelled to Ghana to establish a microfinance program to help African women, their families, and communities, emerge from poverty. Today, Dana’s organization, the nonprofit WomensTrust, Inc., arranges for microloans, business training, scholarships with enrichment, and healthcare screening clinics; this year alone, the program has served more than 3,500 individuals in Ghana.

As Scripps’ Lois Langland Alumna-in-Residence for 2009, Dana will spend her one-week residency on campus, February 22-28, exploring topics related to her work with microfinance, including discussions with members of the Scripps community on philanthropy, Africa, racism and the history of Colonialism, investing, marketing, technological transformation, social justice and community building.

The LLAiR program honors Scripps professor emeritus of psychology, Lois Langland. Professor Langland’s devotion to encouraging creativity and individuality reflects a central value of the College and the program.

Alumna helps recruit outstanding students to Scripps

Dawn Dorland ’02 talks about her experiences in the Alumnae Admissions Program, a joint venture of the Office of Admission and Alumnae Relations.

What is your role with the program?
Since moving to Boston six years ago, I have been the co-coordinator of Boston area alumnae admissions interviews. I coordinate interviews between area alumnae (8-10 volunteers per year) and as many as 15 prospective students in New England. I tend to conduct at least two or three interviews myself each admissions cycle.

What has been your favorite or most surprising moment?
I look forward to that moment in the interview when the accomplishments, personality, intellect, or plain spunk of the prospective student make me wish that I could be at Scripps all over again, studying with these inspiring women.

What is your favorite way to illustrate the quality of a Scripps education?
What sets a Scripps education apart is the encouragement of interdisciplinary inquiry. I love to tell prospective students about the team-taught Core humanities program. One of my best teachers at Scripps was my first-semester Core discussion leader, Dr. Newton Copp, a neuroscientist. Because I maintained a relationship with Dr. Copp throughout my education, even after becoming a religious studies major, I chose him as a reader for my senior thesis. Scripps is a place where the scholarship of a theologian must speak to even a neuroscientist.

Another favorite example of mine pertains to “why a women’s college?” I point out the opportunities not only for sisterhood but for leadership. As a student, I was active in both Scripps and 5-College government. During my college career, I saw only one woman candidate for student president at any of the other coed Claremont schools. At Scripps, every single officer on College Council is a woman. Every single decision at The Motley Coffeehouse is made by a woman, and every member of the Scripps delegation to the 5-College council is a woman. The potential for inspired female leadership is reason enough to attend.

What do you hope to see in the future for the program?
More volunteers, and more commitment from volunteers! It would be wonderful to meet more often as a group of alumnae, to have one another to rely on in our personal and professional lives, here on the East Coast and later in life, so far away from Scripps.

Dawn lives in Jamaica Plain, Mass. After graduating from Scripps, she earned a master’s degree in world religions from Harvard Divinity School. Currently, she is working part time as the executive producer of a TV editorial company and also writes short fiction while dreaming up her next big move. On October 4, 2008, she married Chris Perry.

To learn how you might join the Alumnae Admission Program, contact Cassie Giles, admission counselor, by email at cassie.giles@scrippscollege.edu or by telephone at 909.621.8149 (toll-free 800-770-1333) or Emily Rankin ’97, director of alumnae relations, at emily.rankin@scrippscollege.edu or 909.621.8054.

“The potential for inspired female leadership is reason enough to attend.”
On Capitol Hill, Phipps leads LGBT community

Georgetown University Law student Kelsey Phipps ’01 says her sexual orientation inspired her to pursue a career in public service.

“A lot of folks would say that being LGBT (lesbian, gay, bisexual, transgender) would not have a bearing or impact in what they do every day, but for me the experience has shaped my desire to be in public service,” she says. “I want to go do things that will help others, and a law degree gives you strong training for dealing with communities that are disenfranchised. It’s the area [where] I think I can make a difference.”

Phipps is the recipient of a Point Foundation Scholarship, which provides money to gay students. The foundation recently announced that it is offering funds for 27 undergraduate, graduate, and postgraduate students to further their studies. Since 2001, the Point Foundation has provided financial support, leadership training, and mentoring to gay students who may have faced difficulties or marginalization because of their sexual orientation or gender identity.

Phipps has also been giving back, serving as the first woman co-chair of the Gay, Lesbian, and Allies Senate Staff Caucus, and is a key staffer in Sen. Edward M. Kennedy’s (D-Mass.) office. On the caucus, “we work on visibility issues, making sure the Senate is a comfortable place for staffers to be out, and that staff is aware of issues affecting the community,” Phipps says.

Point Foundation Scholars are supported with more than just money. One of the organization’s annual events is the summer leadership conference, which brings together alumni, scholars, and notable speakers. “We cover a variety of topics, including LGBT history, media training, budgeting, the community service project, and mentoring,” says Jorge Valencia, executive director and CEO of the Point Foundation.

“The dropout rate [of gay and transgender high school students] is three times that of the national average and twice as many LGBT students report they aren’t going to pursue higher education because of harassment or violence in high school,” Valencia says. “The Point Scholars have defied this. They are committed to academic excellence and leadership.”

Kelsey Phipps was president of the Scripps student body in 2000-01. Due to her service and academic achievements at Scripps, Kelsey was selected as a Truman Scholar and interned with the Civil Rights Division of the U.S. Department of Justice. Later named a Fulbright Scholar to Ireland, she earned a master’s degree in women’s studies and campaigned for a woman running for the Irish Senate.

Some material above excerpted from an article in Washington Blade, July 4, 2008
Should we be a Colorblind Society?

by Allison V. Thompkins ’01

On Tuesday, November 4, 2008, America elected Barack Obama to be the nation’s first black president. It was a day of incredible pride, joy, and exuberant celebration for so many in this country for reasons as numerous as the number of people celebrating throughout the world. I watched the returns with excitement and awe—wanting each second of the election returns to last a lifetime. When we heard that the nation finally had a President-elect Obama, I screamed so vociferously (and for so long) that I’m sure I startled some pedestrians on the sidewalk outside my apartment.

Since Tuesday’s momentous occasion, I’ve heard some proclaim that we have finally achieved the colorblind society Dr. King so wanted for our country. However, did Dr. King truly have colorblindness as his ultimate goal for the United States? His words, “I have a dream that my four little children will one day live in a nation where they will not be judged by the color of their skin but by the content of their character,” permanently reside in my memory. However, my interpretation of those words is not colorblindness as a goal, but racial acceptance.

Colorblindness disregards race and how one’s race influences her perceptions of the world. Embracing colorblindness invites us to sweep race, and its implications, under the rug, where misunderstandings can fester and never be rectified due to the imposed invisibility of race. All of us are complex beings resulting from the collective experiences of our lives. Race is a part of that experience, just as one’s socioeconomic status, country of origin, or physical abilities.

When I, as a young adult, arrive at an event, I want to be appreciated for my race as I’m appreciated for my sense of humor, respected for my gender as I’m respected for my inquisitiveness, and valued for my physical disability as I’m valued for my caring nature. For all of these traits, my personality and my physique, inform who I am. When I see my Latino, Native American, European, or Asian sister or brother, I’d rather see the beauty of their racial heritage and ask them about it, in addition to learning about who that individual is.

There is beauty in race and in choosing to acknowledge and celebrate it. We, as a nation, should strive to see a person’s race and ask, “Who is this person?” The two need not be mutually exclusive and artificially relegated to a dichotomous relationship. We can create a goal of racial acceptance and celebration rather than mere colorblindness. Imagine the tremendous possibilities that would exist if our ambition for the nation was a fully inclusive society derived from celebrating everyone’s racial make-up rather than building an “inclusive” society by ignoring our racial history and legacy.

Is the former challenging? Sure. But I believe it to be the goal that will enable this country, and each person within it, to reap the greatest benefit from our diversity. Does racial celebration require a different set of high-order skills? Yes.
But how often do we hear our educators say that children rise to whatever expectations we have of them? Why set the expectations of Americans artificially low? We can expect our citizenry to strive for more than ignoring race. A nation of people who gave birth to those who traveled to the moon, who created the cell phone, who integrated people with disabilities into the society, and who penned some of the most insightful work of humankind can surely rise to the challenge of not only accepting race, but celebrating it.

Some may feel this is a utopian view of the world; after all, technological breakthroughs are different from humanitarian progress. Others may say this is not possible. However, I think back to over 20 years ago when my parents received word that their youngest daughter was significantly disabled due to cerebral palsy, that the abilities many take for granted would be hard-won victories for her.

My parents were told that I’d probably never speak or walk “normally;” that I’d need assistance in my daily life, and while my disability was by no means severe, it would alter the arc of my life. At that moment, they had to decide what expectations they had for me. What were their goals for how I’d live my life?

Their answer came quickly. They expected me to become an educated, well-rounded, contributing member of society. Some may have said in the early 1980s that this, too, was a utopian view of the world and a fanciful imagining of my possibilities as a significantly disabled black child. However, at that time, the Americans with Disabilities Act, which guarantees equal rights to the disabled, was not law. Computers and the Internet, which give me so much of my independence, were still in their infancy, and the social programs that empower and embolden disabled youth and young adults were in their incubator stages. I recount this story to say that what may seem unreasonable and utopian at a fixed point in time can eventually become expected, and even routine, in a number of years.

What we need is steady progress toward inclusivity and visionaries emboldened with a steel-like belief in the expansive promise of the human race.

Allison Thompkins is currently in her fifth year of a PhD program in economics at MIT. At Scripps, Thompkins was a Truman scholar and recognized with the Martha W. Hammer award for outstanding scholarship in the Core Curriculum in Interdisciplinary Humanities.

I want to be appreciated for my race as I’m appreciated for my sense of humor, respected for my gender as I’m respected for my inquisitiveness, and valued for my physical disability as I’m valued for my caring nature.
Anna McGinnis Galli (Newport Beach, CA) Sally Monsen Wilkinson called from Santa Barbara to say she had some pictures in the mail. They were of her, as the gorgeous bride of a Caltech man, and bridal party including Kate Mosler Wilson, Annette Cross Murphy ’39, and me. Oh, what fun to reminisce!

Norma Jean Blair Gilmore (Hamilton, MT) We implemented a grossmotor-visual program for all struggling readers in the U.S. (elementary level), planned a forum in Hamilton for three candidates for superintendent of public instruction, Libertarian, Democrat, and Republican, for the November vote.

Nancy McDevitt Heath (Rolling Hills Estates, CA) I enjoyed being at Scripps for our 60th reunion. Great to see Claudia Vivian Sumner, Nan Norton Minard, Patty Green Moore, Shirley Herman Tams, Ann Parry Sensibaugh, Toodie Christensen Person, (and more). Scripps looks absolutely beautiful.

Carolyn Sheets Owen-Towle ’57 wrote DAMNGORGEOUS: A Daughter’s Memoir of Millard Owen Sheets, published by the Oceanside Museum of Art (OMA). The 145-page soft-cover book is a loving memoir that complements a current exhibition of Sheets’ work at the OMA, and affords readers personal insight into her father’s life.

In addition to the narrative by Owen-Towle, the book includes 32 color reproductions of work Sheets painted over a 50-year period, from 1927 to 1988, which are featured in the exhibition. Owen-Towle also shares stories of life growing up with her talented and charismatic father.

Sheets, artist and educator at Scripps College from 1932-1955, emerged as a leader of the California Style of watercolor painting in the 1930s, and in the next two decades expanded his artistic processes to oil, acrylic, and mosaic design.

The book and exhibition received major funding from the National Endowment for the Arts. The book is available to purchase through the OMA at wholesale. If you are interested, you may contact Danielle Susalla, assistant director, at 760.435.3722 or email Danielle@oma-online.org.

Judi Grant Lecks (Wynnewood, PA) I recently moved after my husband’s death from a large home in Lower Merion to a condo. My family consists of three daughters, all married, and six grandchildren, ages seven to 26. I retired from teaching reading some years ago.

Marilyn McDonald Moon (Eden Prairie, MN) I am now a widow, but as you all know, life goes on. Mine is full of volunteer activities, gardening at my “country cabin” in Washington state, and an occasional trip to a far-off place.
I continue to volunteer at National Steinbeck Center and urge you all to come and visit. I have seven healthy grandchildren—just one is a granddaughter. I still play a bit of tennis and travel when I can. Kathleen Hughes Judy (Lake Arrowhead, CA) In September 2008, I got to attend the beautiful wedding of my grandson Kaleb Judy to Wendy Rotliff at the chapel of Pepperdine College in Malibu. Kaleb is starting his third year in law school. At the reception, I got to see my eight children and my 15 grandchildren all at one time—a very joyous and happy experience.

Diana Kontas Colson (Sarasota, FL) I stayed with Peggy Towne D’Albert ’54 in NYC while up there to cover the opening of Tale of Two Cities at the Al Hirschfeld Theatre. We all went opening night to the play and the gala at Cipriani.

Barbara Cavanagh Pattinson (Escondido, CA) After four years of hospital visits (none pleasant), I am free of so many unpleasant diagnoses. God bless those of you who have contacted me and waited patiently. Scripps has reached the top!

Jo Greiner (Los Gatos, CA) I am now retired from teaching high school English. I’ve become the outreach director for Los Gatos and run a soup kitchen for our homeless folks who have challenged and inspired me! And... I was married on August 2 to my partner of 28 years, the Rev. Nayan McNeill, a retired professor at Berkeley.

Scripps Alumnae:

Have you recently tied the knot? Added to your family? Published a book? Please let us know your news by writing us at Editor, Scripps Magazine, Office of Public Relations, Scripps College, 1030 Columbia Avenue, Claremont, CA, 91711, or editor@scrippscollege.edu.

While our policy is not to include engagement or pregnancy announcements, we will be happy to publicize your good news when it becomes a reality—so be sure to keep us updated.

When possible, we publish wedding photos and other professional-quality images. Digital photos must be at least 4” x 6” at 300 dpi. We do not print baby photos, though we do “ooh” and “ahh” over them.

MARRIAGES AND COMMITMENTS

‘60 Jo Greiner to Nayan McNeill, August 2, 2008
‘85 Anne Sholkoff Michaelson to Donald Wesley Yahn, August 19, 2008
‘93 Brenda Ching to Kevin Patrick Glavin, June 21, 2008
‘99 Dushenka Myers to Andrew Silberfarb, September 1, 2007
‘00 Kelley Gary to Soutchai Khamphouxay, April 12, 2008
‘01 Sarah Mihalec to Ben Adam Maloney, June 21, 2008
‘02 Dawn Dorland to Chris Perry, October 4, 2008
‘02 Lauren Rossi to Tommy Reynolds, March 29, 2008
‘02 Elizabeth Znameroski to Felicia Ortiz, November 1, 2008
‘04 Alissa Mooney to Michael Manfre, May 25, 2008
‘06 Natalya St. Clair to Kevin Zielnicki (HMC’07), June 28, 2008
‘07 Sally Elsberry to Benjamin Padgett, December 21, 2007

BIRTHS AND ADOPTIONS

‘95 Leigh Moore and Joe Marshall, a daughter, Sierra Elizabeth, July 16, 2008
‘96 Kate Tran and Gregor Martin, a son, James Cove, August 14, 2008
‘96 Liza Siebel Lorenz and Kevin, a son, Harrison Partner, June 18, 2008
‘97 Pamela Ryan Sternberg and Erik, a son, Kevin Finley, August 20, 2008
‘99 Gina Brownstein and Rogelio, a daughter, Violeta, July 25, 2008
‘04 Erika Linden and Natalie Naylor ’02, a daughter, Ruby Claire, July 16, 2008
‘04 Allison Wagner-Millette and Christopher, a son, Gabriel Robert, October 14, 2007

IN MEMORIAM

‘32 Erna Schweitzer Hessen, June 17, 2007
‘34 Helena Gemmer Collis, August 2007
‘36 Virginia Bannister Pearsall, July 16, 2008
‘37 Elaine Goldberg Geffen, May 6, 2008
‘39 Margaret Moss Schoenknecht, July 29, 2008
‘40 Lydiane Vermeulen Kyte, August 4, 2008
‘43 Dana Kendrick Bloch, June 4, 2008
‘43 Murlene Wilde Seeley, February 15, 2008
‘46 Janet Bane, September 12, 2008
‘50 Marjorie Thompson Burgesson, July 1, 2008
‘50 Mary Jane Higinbotham Wilson, July 24, 2008
‘53 Nancy Neighbor Russell, September 19, 2008
‘56 Emily Ingham Sandstrom, July 10, 2008
‘78 Laura Sandifer Holdridge, May 23, 2008
'60 Jo Greiner “I was married on August 2 to my partner of 28 years.”

'61 Gaye Garrett Izzard (Tucson, AZ) All is going well at this end! My two granddaughters are going along well, my tennis is a lot of fun, I enjoy Scripps friends whenever we get together, and daughter Jordi got a master’s in psychology/counseling in May.

'69 Jo Anne Boorkman (Davis, CA) I retired in June from the UC Davis Health Sciences Library as librarian emerita after 30 years with UC libraries. I am enjoying my more leisurely lifestyle. Ellen Trescher Haas (Kirkland, WA) The book I’ve been dreaming of for 15 years, the one I’ve been calling “my baby” for the last 36 months of gestation, is finally, finally, printed, bound, and ready to sell. It’s called Coyotes Guide to Connecting with Nature - for Kids of all Ages and their Mentors, by Jon Young, Ellen Haas, and Evan McGown—with a foreword by Richard Louv. Evan, Jon, and I have been living and breathing this book for three years and quite a number of you on this list have your hand in it, too. Everyone else has heard me talk about it. Even if it’s not your thing to connect with nature, the book will make somebody a great present! Christina Feldmann O’Reilly (Sebastopol, CA) The last couple of years have been momentous for us. I wrote, produced, directed, and choreographed my first play: Skeleton Woman and started Light Touch Theater—a nomadic theater. Our eldest daughter got married at home in Sonoma County to an Australian. My youngest daughter is working on a solo album and tours under the name Avocet. Check out Make and Craft magazines published by my husband’s company, O’Reilly Media. My eldest daughter is a staff editor for both publications.

'69 Charla Connelley Shadduck “Can seventh grade girls thrive in science and technology? The answer is a big YES!”

Charla Connelley Shadduck (Cassel, CA) Can seventh grade girls thrive in science and technology? The answer is a big YES, if they attend Tech/Trek, a science/technology summer camp sponsored by the American Association of University Women. There are six Tech/Trek camps taking place at colleges and universities throughout California. For one week in July 2008, I was a dorm-mom at such a camp at Stanford University. Students studied core courses: biotechnology, chemistry, math, and marine biology. Electives included robotics, CSI, meetings with professional women in the sciences, a meeting with the financial aid officer at Stanford who described Pell Grants, and the meaning of “need,” veterinary science, a trip on the San Francisco Bay Estuary to gather marine biology samples, and a preview of the Olympics when we had prime seats to watch the U.S. Olympic swim team practice in the Stanford Aquatic Center. If you are associated with AAUW in any way, please encourage your chapters to send girls to Tech/Trek. There are two camps at Stanford. Other camps are at Mills College, Cal State Fresno, UC San Diego, UC Santa Barbara, and Whittier College. This former art-major “dorm mom” had a wonderful time and learned almost as much as the girls!

All the World’s a Stage

Kenna Hunt ’52 is one of the outstanding senior actors of the San Francisco Bay Area, appearing in more than 100 productions. Hunt performed in the play Skittish! at the Stage Werx Theater in San Francisco, July through August 2008. A compilation of six comedies, Skittish! is minimalist theater consisting of “two actors, two chairs, a table, and a door.” Hunt has played with every major theater company in the Bay Area, and recently played Grandma in Lost in Yonkers at The Willows. In San Francisco, she won the Bay Area Critics’ Circle Award for Noises Off. Hunt has won five Dramalogue Awards as best actress and, as a graduate from the Royal Academy of Dramatic Art in London, won three major awards, among them The Flora Robson for works by Shakespeare.

'74 Karen Kelley Piacentini (Avon, CT) This has been a year of adventures for us. In February we traveled to Egypt with the American Museum of Natural History and Emory alumni. We were accompanied by outstanding Egyptologists, and the trip met all of my long-awaited expectations. We have just returned from our second trip to Mongolia with the Raymond Alf Museum of Paleontology at Webb, a private high school in Claremont. We spent over two weeks camping while exploring for dinosaur fossils in the Gobi Desert. We were very fortunate and made several outstanding finds, including a complete turtle and carnivore bones that may re-date the area. Maggie Lattimer’s husband, Frank, and daughter, Annabel, were also on the trip. On our last trip in 2006, Fred Hard (son of Scripps’ President Hard) and his wife were also with us, so Scripps has been very well represented. My husband’s paleontology avocation has turned into a new passion for me, too!

'75 Janet Gross (Brooklyn, NY) I am almost starting my third year of living in New York. I am in Crown Heights, in Brooklyn, and work in the Chelsea section of Manhattan. I earned my fourth master’s degree in 2004 in library and information science, and that is what I am doing now.
Nancy Shroyer Howard ’53 recently wrote Mischief in Tuscany: Running Wild in a Famous Italian Painting. The book explores a 14th-century fresco by Ambrogio Lorenzetti in the Palazzo Pubblico, Siena, “from a pig’s point of view.” The cover image depicts a pig going to market; as the pig travels across the Tuscan countryside, he causes “trouble and chaos as he rampages through medieval Siena.” Published by Mandragora SRL in July 2008. Howard is a museum educator, formerly with the Museum of Fine Arts, Boston, and The Museums at Stony Brook, New York. She has written many books, including Exploring Tuscany’s Chianti Countryside: Four Excursions Out from Radda and Gaiole in Chianti; Jacob Lawrence: American Scenes, American Struggles; and Helen Cordero and the Storytellers of the Cochiti Pueblo.

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**’85 Anne Sholkoff Michaelsen Yahn**  
(Newport Beach, CA) On August 19, 2008, I married Donald Wesley Yahn at a surprise beach-side ceremony. We were surrounded by our children: William, Abigail, Stephen, Alexander Michaelsen, Bare Baron, and Briggs Yahn.

**’86 Ursula Griese** (San Diego, CA)  
My breast cancer is in remission, at last. Diagnosed in December 2004, the cancer went from my right breast to Stage IV, metastasizing in my lungs. I tried lots of treatments and was at the hospital enough to probably warrant a chair with my name on it. Completed new type of radiation treatment in October 2007, and was declared in remission in January 2008. With more free time and no permission (yet) to return to work, I am volunteering in the oncology department and taking water aerobics and hydro-healing classes at the nearby YMCA. Just looking to stay healthy in body, spirit and mind. I hope to see folks at 1986’s 25th reunion!

**’87 Ellen Kibel Roese** (Manhattan Beach, CA) I have been thinking about Scripps a lot recently. My 16-year-old daughter is making her future plans, and I hope she considers Scripps. My husband, George (CMC ’85), and I have been together for 24 years. We are enjoying Manhattan Beach and our two daughters, Natalie (16), and Emily (14). I have gone back to work as a medical social worker in the area of bereavement.

**’89 Molly McQueen** (Portland, OR) I look forward to seeing everyone at reunion next year! Hard to believe it’s been 20 years. Wow!

**’91 Jennifer Altman** (Seattle, WA) It’s been nearly 15 years and I’m still teaching EFL!

**’92 Lee Ann Williamson-Henry** (Eugene, OR) I’ve just completed my second of three years at University of Oregon for my master’s in speech language pathology. Almost there! This coming school year will be filled with medical and educational internships and my thesis. After all that is said and done, the big decision will be choosing between returning to graduate school for my PhD or returning to the world of regular paychecks and health benefits. Chris continues his transportation engineering work for the city of Eugene and has recently taken on the added responsibility of caring for his 96-year-old grandmother, whom he adores. And the kittens I adopted right after graduating from Scripps just had their 16th birthdays. Life here percolates along at a busy pace for us and we have countless things to be thankful for.

**’99 Dushenka Myers Silberfarb** “I am in the process of starting a high school that prepares students for financial success.”

**’99 Gina Brownstein** (Los Angeles, CA) Welcome, Violeta Castro Brownstein, class of 2030, the newest member of the Castro Brownstein family. On July 25, 2008, I delivered a beautiful, healthy (over 8 lbs!) baby. Violeta, Rogelio, the rest of the family, and I are all healthy, ecstatic, and well. **Jenna Franklin** (Seattle, WA) I’m currently living with my cat Sookie and boyfriend Anko in Seattle and working for Seattle Public Utilities as a strategic communications advisor. Anko and I just returned from a great 20 days in the Netherlands, where we toured and visited family and friends. We also just got back from a fun weekend in Los Angeles, where we celebrated the birthday of Michelle Mahendra-Lutz ’00 with a group of Scripps friends that included: Rachel Zimmerman-Leonard, Tova Weinberg, Nora Zelevansky, and Roseanne South. We’re looking forward to visiting other Scripps friends this fall in L.A., NYC, and Boston! **Dushenka Myers Silberfarb** (Menlo Park, CA) In the past year since marrying Andrew Silberfarb, Caltech alum, I have moved back to California and am in the process of starting a high school that prepares students for financial success.

**’00 Kelley Gary Khamphouxay**  
(Vientiane, Lao People’s Democratic Republic) On April 12, Soutchao Khamphouxay and I were married in Jacksonville, Ore. We were delighted that Ceci Stillwell could join us for the wedding.
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 Early Decision II and Regular Decision for the Class of 2013 are due January 1, 2009. Fall Transfer deadline is April 1, 2009.

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

’01 Sarah Mihalec “My video for the group Powerman 5000 was nominated as MTV’s Best Video of the Year in the Head Banger’s Ball category.”

’02 Leann Terry (State College, PA)
I graduated from a one-year internship at Penn State’s Counseling and Psychological Services to finish my PhD. It’s almost like senior year at Scripps with Alison Blake Stevensen living 15 minutes away; just substitute dissertation for senior thesis. My goal is to finish the dissertation by May. Wish me luck.

’03 Mariam Daudi (Fairfield, IA)
I’m graduating with a master’s in business administration on June 28 from Maharishi University of Management in Fairfield, Iowa.

Nina Simon (San Francisco, CA) I just started a graduate program at SFSU for an MS in counseling.

’01 Lauren Rossi ’02, left, hugs classmate Dawn Dorland ’02 at Rossi’s March 2008 wedding to Tommy Reynolds. Dorland herself was recently married, to Chris Perry, in October 2008.

weekend. On our return to Laos, we moved into our new home in the capital city Vientiane. We will wed again in a traditional Lao ceremony this fall. Joanna Sullivan (San Francisco, CA) I’m living in San Francisco, working towards becoming a women’s health nurse practitioner and nurse midwife at UCSF. I just finished an accelerated nursing year (to get my RN) and will start the master’s portion of the program in September. It’s been hectic, but exciting. This summer, I’m working part time doing research on prenatal safety and decompressing. My girlfriend, Nina Frick, proposed to me recently, so we are officially engaged, though she still lives in Los Angeles, so it will be a while before we get hitched.

’01 Sarah Mihalec (North Hollywood, CA) Ben Adam Maloney and I were married in June at my parent’s home in Fairfield, CT. I am a production co-ordinator at Digital Dimension, a supplier of computer-generated special effects for such films as Die Hard 4 and Norbit. Prior to that, I coordinated computer artists at DreamWorks Animation for such films as Shark Tale. I am also an independent producer of music videos, and in 2006, my video for the group Powerman 5000 was nominated as MTV’s Best Video of the Year in the Head Banger’s Ball category. My husband, Ben, is a production co-ordinator for Sony Television on the Spectacular Spiderman series, as well as an instructor in the martial art of Aikido at Mashuu Dojo. As an actor, he has appeared in TV shows such as Monk and Numbers. Ben and I met at a wedding in Las Vegas, where an introductory dance led to the search for a perfect Margarita, a quest that continues.

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Elizabeth Znameroski ’02 and Felicia Ortiz ’02 were married on November 1, 2008, in Half Moon Bay, Calif. The couple met in Browning Hall on their first day of classes at Scripps. Many friends from Claremont helped them celebrate: back row, from left, Kathy Zucca ‘99, Matthew Douglass (PO ’99), Adrienne Hall ’02, Elizabeth, Felicia, Janice Chou ’03, Weston Teruya (PO ’99), Becky Tsai ’03; front row, from left, Kirsten Bontrager ’02, Professor Nancy Macko, Jennifer Sala ’03, and Lauren Smith ’99.
I f you grew up on a ranch or have ever seen the film *Fast Food Nation*, you understand how a cattle chute operates. Cattle chutes are designed to keep cows—herd animals—in a single file as they are moved from one area to another. Narrow and confining, the chutes effectively prevent cows from spooking; they are designed so that the animal cannot see what comes next, whether it is a milking machine or the slaughter house. Israeli checkpoints throughout the occupied Palestinian territories operate the same way, with one significant difference: the checkpoints are designed to spook you.

For the past five years, I have taught high school social studies. Each summer, I have traveled somewhere new to learn more about the world and to enhance my 9th grade world studies curriculum. I have been to East Africa, Central America, Europe, and Asia, but only my Scripps education could have prepared me to spend time in Israel and Palestine this past August.

I went as part of a delegation to learn about the Israeli-Palestinian conflict from the people living there. Our group met with about 30 different organizations representing people from all walks of life: Israeli Jews, Christians, and Muslims, as well as Palestinian Muslims, Christians, and Jews. What I learned has forever changed my understanding of the conflict; there are two sides to this story, two sets of aggressors, two sets of victims, and two groups of people who equally deserve peace. However, the physical experience of walking through an Israeli checkpoint was a trauma that will haunt me for the rest of my life.

There are more than 600 checkpoints along the border that Palestinians must cross to get to work each day. The checkpoints are designed not only to monitor or intimidate Palestinians, but to terrify them. As you approach and move through one of these concrete and steel mazes, you are under constant surveillance. Armed guards and cameras follow your every step. Sometimes it can take up to three hours to be “processed” at a crossing. Moving single-file through the narrow steel caging in the rising heat, you begin to feel less human, more like an animal. You can’t see the guard station ahead, but you can hear muddled orders over a loud speaker.

“There is nothing like a young, frightened soldier pointing an automatic weapon your direction to make you appreciate the youthful merriment of senior brunch in Margaret Fowler Garden.”
Jessica Heaton ’01 stands in the Old City of Jerusalem, in an area considered the third most holy site in Islam, after Mecca and Medina; it is referred to as the Temple Mount by Jews and the Noble Sanctuary by Muslims. The mosque in the background is the Dome of the Rock, and houses the stone from which Mohammed is said to have ascended to heaven.

The speaker system wears on your nerves—you know there is something you must do, but you don’t know what it is, so you await the consequence of your inaction with a growing knot in your stomach.

When you finally reach the search point of the station, you wait for a shrill beep that indicates a narrow revolving gate will rotate once to let you through to the guard station. Sometimes people get stuck halfway through; I watched the guards let people remain stuck for minutes at a time. Once you do make it through, you take all extraneous items off your person and send them through a metal detector to the left. You walk through a large metal detector and then approach a bullet-proof glass wall to your right. Although the Israeli guards are protected by that glass, they are still armed to the teeth. There is nothing like a young, frightened soldier pointing an automatic weapon your direction to make you appreciate the youthful merriment of senior brunch in Margaret Fowler Garden. Here, Israeli girls are conscripted into the national army and Palestinian girls learn to throw rocks.

On the day of my journey through the checkpoint, the guides decide for no apparent reason to turn back the Palestinian man in front of me. He is irate. They laugh. He asks them how he is supposed to return through the chute. Although there is another passage they can allow him to exit through, they laugh again and tell him to turn back. Here, you do what you are told. He is a big man, and we twist and turn so that he can pass us and exit back down the tunnel. It is embarrassing for us. It is humiliating for him.

It’s my turn now. The guards shout directions at me over the loudspeaker. They know I am American; they know I don’t speak Hebrew. When I look at them in confusion, they laugh at me. I am not human—I am just another heaf of cattle passing through. Faced with hundreds of angry, humiliated people each day, afraid for their own safety, this is how the soldiers must approach their job. The cycle of violence in Israel and Palestine creates systemic desensitization.

I read Foucault’s Discipline and Punish in Core, and I know the philosophy and purpose behind the checkpoint’s design is intimidation. But by the time I exit, I’m beyond rational thought, and I’m shaking. As I near the tour bus that will carry me to safety, I’m crying. While my education at Scripps prepared me to dissect, analyze, and reflect on the world around me, it also prepared me to do something else: to care.

“At Scripps, I was empowered to picket for campus workers’ rights to unionize and to protest my own graduation speaker, a representative of the World Bank. In a world where most people do not have such freedoms, I am reminded by my experience at an Israeli checkpoint that I have a larger responsibility. We cannot give up on peace in the Middle East, because we cannot give up on people in the Middle East. We cannot simplify a complex problem or demonize the “other.” Having learned this at Scripps, I know I must teach this to my own students.

So, we will read the stories I collected from Israeli Jews, Christians, and Muslims, as well as Palestinian Muslims, Christians, and Jews. And I will do my best to help my students understand that every person involved in this conflict is a human being—even if it would be easier to forget.”
Night Vision
Tiernan Field House, at dusk.
The new recreation and athletic facility stays open until midnight.