

Participant

Pitzer College

Summer, 1989



In This Issue

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Cover

For Alumni Only: It has been said that "the fruit doesn't fall far from the tree." This special 25th Anniversary issue of *Participant* is a tribute to the fruit of a Pitzer education—our alumni. Read about their lives and careers and the ways in which their choices have been shaped by their years at Pitzer.

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IN EVERY ISSUE

Letter from the President



As Pitzer celebrates an important milestone this year—the marking of our 25th year—it is cause to celebrate, too, that which reflects most clearly the success and character of any institution of higher education—the character of our graduates. For all of us who have been involved in the education of our alums, and for those many Pitzer faculty and staff who maintain regular contact with our alums, it is, indeed, a proud reflection.

In recent years, we have worked as a community to define and articulate Pitzer's educational objectives. What are the educational values we strive to instill in our students, and thereby impart to our graduates? What emerged from that process encompassed the best goals of liberal education—breadth of knowledge; understanding in depth; critical thinking, formal analysis, and effective expression.

Perhaps even more importantly, we sought to define those educational goals that are distinctive to a Pitzer education and which reflect traditions from

our earliest beginnings. What we found was an educational process that can provide students with an interdisciplinary perspective; intercultural understanding and, significantly for a College founded in the 1960s and committed to social awareness and action, a concern with the social consequences and ethical implications of knowledge and action.

It is, however, not in committee meetings, nor the curriculum, the classroom, nor even in our students that the articulation and realization of these educational goals is definitively seen. These goals can be tested in the lives and choices of our graduates.

During the past 10 years, one of my greatest pleasures has been meeting and corresponding with Pitzer graduates. I am proud and privileged to represent Pitzer College. It is gratifying to see how the lives and careers of our graduates reflect our educational objectives. Some of the most enjoyable moments of my work are those times when I have an opportunity to talk about what makes Pitzer College unique in the world of higher education and what Pitzer College has to offer to the world beyond Claremont.

The answers to those queries are, of course, inextricably interwoven—in much the same way as the educational goals of the institution are woven into the values and lives of our grads. Pitzer has long attracted a special group of students: self-motivated, bright, eager to learn. They come to us full of promise and we are gratified when we see and hear that, to some measure, Pitzer helps them fulfill that promise so that they, in turn, impart those values to the larger world. This many proudly do.

This special issue of "Participant" is dedicated to all of our graduates. As we celebrate our 25th year, we celebrate and honor them.

Frank L. Ellsworth
President and Professor
of Political Studies

Inside Story

Back from Bolivia

Curt Schaeffer '75 returned from Bolivia last year where he managed the technical component of a health education project aimed at reducing infant mortality rates in isolated rural areas that have no medical services. Bolivia's national infant mortality rate is high: out of every 1,000 infants that are born, 170 die before they are a year old, Schaeffer said, mostly as a result of dehydration, acute respiratory infections, malnutrition, and other childhood diseases.

The project aimed to give mothers the means to solve health problems in the home without relying on health services that, in most cases, weren't available to them, Schaeffer said.

Schaeffer lived in Bolivia from 1983 to 1988, and now lives in New York City and works for Cooperative American Relief Everywhere (C.A.R.E.) U.S.A. as regional manager of Latin American programs. In January 1988, *Journal of Rural Health* published his "Bolivian Mothers Clubs as Media: Building on Community-Based Networks." The article was about primary health care intervention, Schaeffer said. *Journal of Rural Health* is published by the National Rural Health Association.

At the Editor's Desk

In January, Nancy Martin '70 was appointed executive editor of *The Journal of Nucleic Acid Research*, published by IRL Press. Martin, a biology major at Pitzer, has a doctorate in biology from Harvard University and is Preston Pope Joyes Professor of Biochemistry at the University of Louisville. She has held the endowed chair position since 1987.

She teaches biochemistry and molecular and cellular biology, and conducts research in the mechanisms that contribute to normal cell growth. Her research is supported by the National Institutes of Health and the National Science Foundation. Martin's publication credits are too long to list here, but just keeping it to the last two years, she has contributed articles to *Nucleic Acid Research* and *Molecular and Cellular Biology* in 1988 and 1989 and the *Journal of Biological Chemistry* in 1988. We would like to list the titles of those articles, but one would have to have a biology degree to understand them. Congratulations on your new appointment, Nancy!

A Social Conscience

Cathryn Vandenbrink '72 is an independent jewelry designer in Seattle, Wash., who balances her jewelry-making with political work.

In a telephone interview from her loft in Seattle's Pioneer Square, which she shares with a painter, Vandenbrink said when she's not making jewelry, she's doing volunteer work for the National Abortion Rights Action League.

"Even though I am making jewelry that only rich people can afford I feel I need to balance that," she said.

"After eight years of Republicans and another four in store, I think it's really important for those of us who can to be out there on the front line." Vandenbrink was a sociology major at Pitzer, and said she was impressed with the way the sociology professors got involved in the community.

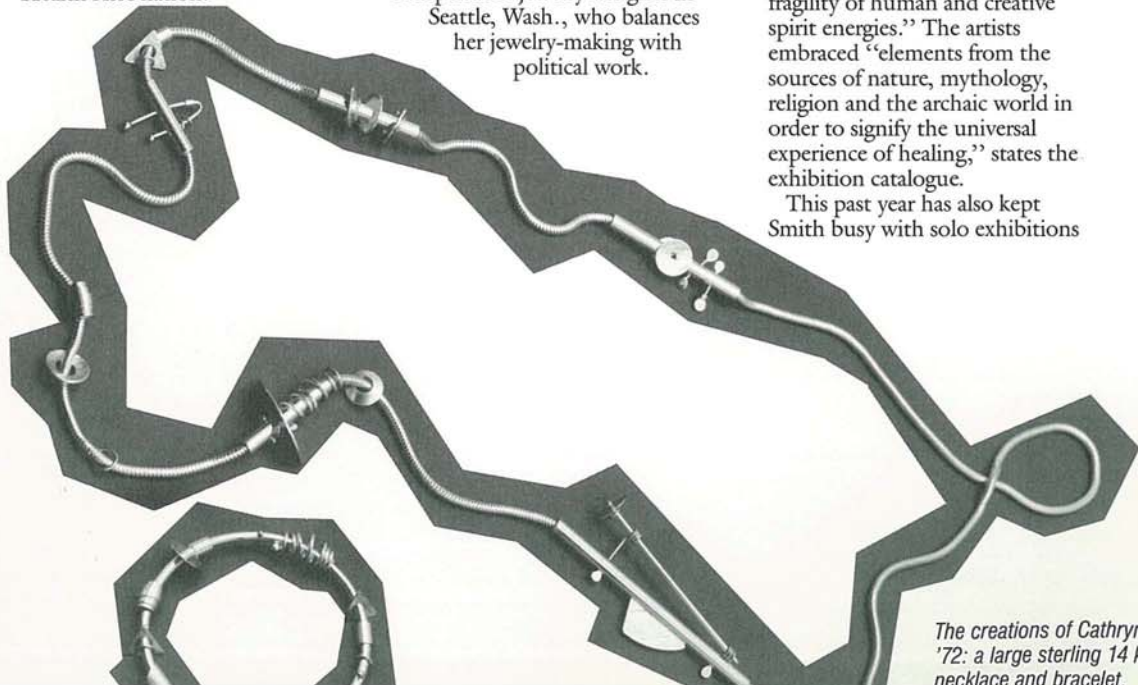
"One of the things I came away from my Pitzer experience with was a responsibility to be active socially and politically."

Vandenbrink was featured in the May/June 1987 issue of *Seattle's Style* magazine.

Suzanne Smith Embraces Art as a Healing Ritual

When a fellow artist was diagnosed with cancer, six artists, including Suzanne Smith '86, joined forces for "The Embracing Circle: The Art of Wellness," a major group exhibit and healing ritual to "honor the strength and fragility of human and creative spirit energies." The artists embraced "elements from the sources of nature, mythology, religion and the archaic world in order to signify the universal experience of healing," states the exhibition catalogue.

This past year has also kept Smith busy with solo exhibitions



The creations of Cathryn Vandenbrink '72: a large sterling 14 karat gold necklace and bracelet.



Early Outreach Coordinator
Henrie Watkins

at The Claremont Graduate School, where she did an outdoor installation; and at California State University, Bakersfield, where she was a visiting artist and one of four national sculptors awarded a prize to execute an environmental sculpture, which she installed on the campus.

Watkins Reaches Out

Henrie Watkins '88 has returned to Pitzer to develop the Early Outreach Program for the College. The program is designed to encourage minority students to strive for post-secondary education and emphasizes giving personal attention to each student.

A political studies major at Pitzer, Watkins reports that public policy interests him "because it affords me the opportunity to help others in a creative way. And being an Afro-American, I am especially interested in policy that can enhance the condition of minorities in our society." He credits his participation on the Faculty Executive Committee, while a student, with exposing him to the "crisis of minority participation in higher education, both on the faculty and student level." Watkins believes his exposure on FEC led him to take the idea of early outreach and apply it to the Pitzer community. "Through Pitzer Early Outreach I want to make the concept of a college education a reality for more minority students," he explains.

And, he'd love some help from fellow alums! Watkins encourages anyone interested in being a part of Pitzer's Early Outreach Program to contact him at (714) 621-8000, extension 2625.

Out of Afghanistan

If you caught the "MacNeil-Lehrer News Hour" in December or in March you may have seen the three mini-documentaries created by Jeffrey Carmel '78 and his partner Edward Girardet. The two started their own company, IBEX Associates, to produce documentaries. The company is based in Rancho Santa Fe, Calif., near San Diego.

Carmel also produced a video program in the summer of 1988, "Operation Salam," for the United Nations, showing the human and environmental tragedy that has befallen Afghanistan.

Carmel and Girardet are about to head overseas again on a two-year expedition along Africa's seven-nation wildlife belt (Namibia, Botswana, Zimbabwe, Zambia, Malawi, Tanzania and Kenya) doing documentaries on different subjects in each of the countries they will be visiting.

The documentary business is a new venture for Carmel. He has spent most of his years since graduating from Pitzer in the print side of journalism. Talk about working your way up, Carmel started at the *Christian Science Monitor* as a copy boy in 1979 and was editor of the international edition of the *Monitor* by the time he left the newspaper in 1987.

Carmel said he hopes to visit Pitzer soon and give a talk about his experiences in Afghanistan. We're looking forward to it!

Saving the Forest for the Trees

Vicky Sturtevant '72 has been working on a survey of people who live in Oregon's "urban wildland interface," the area between the cities and the forest. A lot of people from California have been moving to Oregon, she said, because of what they perceive Oregon to be, and are surprised by what they find when they get there. Folks who buy up acres of land are dismayed when the adjacent forested land is harvested of its trees. "They say, 'what happened to my view?'" she said.

What she found was that people who have lived in the forest for years are happy with the timber industry whereas people who have moved to Oregon recently think the woods need to be preserved. Newcomers see the woods as valuable aesthetic and tourist attractions, her survey showed. Sturtevant said she is getting a lot of local press and is traveling throughout Oregon giving talks about her survey.

She is also working on issues concerning poor women and got together a consortium of employers who are working on providing child care.

"I feel like we're finally moving somewhere on family needs," she said, adding that employers frequently refer to child care as a women's issue rather than a family issue.

Sturtevant is the department chair and an associate professor of sociology at Southern Oregon State College.

Designing Woman

Patti Podesta '78 can be found teaching a film and video class at Art Center School of Design at Pasadena.

She was the editor of a major book on video art, *The Resolution: A Critique of Video Art* published in 1986 by the Los Angeles Contemporary Exhibition. We should be able to see her work on television soon when a pilot called "Kitty Hoy" is broadcast. Podesta was the art director of the pilot.

She's also directing a video about Joan Burroughs, wife of writer William Burroughs.

Rent Control Battles

Rosemarie Ibanez '86 is currently involved in a legal battle between the City of Los Angeles and a corporation that owns a large mobile home park in the city. Ibanez is fighting on the side of the city, doing research to back the city's defense against the corporation's legal challenge to Los Angeles' rent control law.

It's Ibanez' mission to prove that the mobile home court owner could have made more money than it did under the rent control law, which applies to rental properties built before 1978.

A similar legal battle was recently fought in Santa Barbara and the court sided with the corporation, Ibanez said.

"For us it's a big deal because they have a precedent now and they'll try to see how many cases they can win," she said.

Ibanez also worked on the three-volume *1988 Rent Stabilization*

Review as part of the Los Angeles city staff, doing research with a consultant firm. The review studied the effects of 10 years of rent regulation in Los Angeles.

Ibanez recently had a reunion in Los Angeles with Robin Lee '87 who was on her way to Basel, Switzerland, where she received a one-year contract as a research assistant for a medical research institute.

Smells Like a Dog

Michel Raviol '85 has gone to the dogs...dog perfume, that is. In 1987, at age 24, Raviol's "Les Poochs" fragrances for the classy canine hit the stores in New York City. His creations are Le Pooch, for male dogs, and La Pooch, for female dogs. The fragrances are "light elegant scents" and feature two conditioners to keep the dog's coat healthy, soft, and shiny.

A year after their introduction, the fragrances "outperformed many of the top 'human fragrances' in Bloomingdale's," according to a press release from DePavel International, Inc.

"It's such a hit at Bloomie's that we got nationwide TV coverage and dozens of magazine articles," Raviol wrote in a letter to *Participant*. "Just goes to show what us Pitzerites can do!"

Hot Off the Press

Amanda Mecke '73, the New York office chief of the University of California Press, said being in publishing in New York City doesn't have to mean being on the fast track.

"Being in scholarly publishing is different than trade publishing," she said. "We're publishing books for the long run."

Mecke has worked for the University of California Press, one of the top five university presses in the country, for the last eight years. She spent three years at Harcourt Brace Jovanovich before that. She received her doctorate in literature from UCLA.

She said she spends about half of her time on the phone and the rest of the time doing follow-up letters.

"I couldn't function without my computer," she said. The two-person office handles publicity and subsidiary rights. Her job also involves sales and other types of promotion.

At any given time, she's working on about three different types of projects, either advance publicity for a book, publicizing a book that's currently on the bookstore shelves, or publicizing books that have been on the market for a while.

Because of the California connection, her job is bicoastal in nature.

"That's one of the things I like about my job. I enjoy living in New York, but I enjoy having a connection with California," Mecke said.

She comes to California about once a year and was scheduled to attend a sales conference in Berkeley in May.

She does have reminders of Claremont from time to time, though. The Press is publishing a book by Pomona College English professor Thomas Pinney, *The History of Wine in America*, about the history of the U.S. wine industry up to prohibition.

She will also be promoting *Golden Inches* by Grace Service, a missionary who was in China in the 1930s and who later retired to Claremont's Pilgrim Place. The book will be published in October.

When she's not on the telephone or in front of her computer keyboard, Mecke is involved in two organizations. She is on the board of the American Association of University Presses (AAUP) and is a past president of Women in Scholarly Publishing (WISP), which helps women with career development, education, and training.

Can't Get Enough

Several Pitzer College graduates have had a chance to experience life at their alma mater from the other side of the desk, so to speak.

Burt Isenstein '78 is one of them. He returned to Pitzer to teach ceramics for the spring semester. "I'm teaching in the studio where I took my first class," he said.

The experience was strange at first, he said, but "when I got to know the students it seemed more normal."

Since Isenstein graduated in 1980 from the School of the Art Institute of Chicago he has kept a studio going, shown his work, sold his work, and done odd jobs which he described as "various money-making schemes."

He had a show last December at Hokin/Kausman Gallery in Chicago in which nine pieces of his sculpture were exhibited.

What's it like to be back at Pitzer?

"I guess I have a general impression of Pitzer that it hasn't changed that much. Basically I found the quality of students to be good, better than the last place I taught," he said.

Also on campus for the spring semester was writer Ari Sherman '85. Sherman said he found his teaching experience at Pitzer very enjoyable.

"Pitzer is a unique place to teach," he said. He described the students as "still curious, adventuresome, and fairly independent thinkers."

Sherman was the recipient of a Thomas J. Watson Foundation Scholarship to study the effects of the Holocaust on writing today in Europe and Israel.

"It ended up being an international conversation on racism and writers' response to it," he said.

The "coup" of the year was his conversation with Italian writer Primo Levi a year before Levi's death. Levi was a pre-eminent writer on the Holocaust, Sherman said.

Out of the experience he wrote a series of poems called "Poems for Anni of Riga," which he said were his attempt at "finishing" the poems of a 16-year-old victim of the Holocaust.

Sherman was splitting his duties at Pitzer this spring with another English teaching job at Mount San Antonio College in Walnut.

He would eventually like to get his doctorate, but in the meantime



Ceramics instructor Burt Isenstein '78

is working on a novel and "just writing poems as usual," he said.

Poet Maurya Simon '80 came back to Pitzer to teach in 1984 and liked it so much she did it again in 1986 to teach poetry workshops and literature.

The experience was wonderful, she said.

"I really enjoyed it. One of the advantages of education at Pitzer is the classes are really small," allowing more time for interaction with students, she said. "Both of the times I taught there were several talented writers in my classes."

She also enjoyed a different relationship with her former instructors, who became her colleagues.

Tom Burkdall '80 taught English at Pitzer in the fall of 1988.

"I enjoyed it," he said. "It was nice to work with the small classes and I had some very good students."

Burkdall is at the University of California Los Angeles teaching part-time and writing his dissertation on James Joyce and film theory.

"I think there's some connection between his writing and films in general," he said.

Burkdall was on two panels last June in Venice, Italy, at the 11th Annual James Joyce Symposium. He was scheduled to go to a national conference on Joyce in Philadelphia in June, moderating a panel and presenting a paper.

Burkdall is going for his doctorate at UCLA and wants to go back to teaching English at the college or university level.

He said his goal is to be a "Joycean."

She's Elected

Mary Ann Jackson Eger '69 was recently elected to the board of directors of the Association of National Advertisers, Inc. for a three-year term. Eger said the ANA is the only organization that

defends the interests of national advertisers on legal and regulatory fronts in Washington, D.C.

One issue that's before the ANA right now is the possibility that advertising may be taxed, Eger said.

"Eventually the cost of those taxes is going to be borne by the consumer. The bureaucracy that would have to be put in place to track advertising would be incredible. The implications are very far-reaching."

Eger is the vice president and director of national corporate advertising and communications for Citicorp/Citibank in New York City. She's behind the Citicorp/Citibank campaign known by the slogan, "Citicorp: Because Americans want to succeed, not just survive," which was launched in September 1987. Her next major marketing project is Geography Awareness Week, the second week in November, in which Citicorp/Citibank, as the sole corporate sponsor in conjunction with the National Geographic Society, will provide 150,000 teaching kits at high schools across the country.

She and husband John have two sons, ages 3 and 5. She said her life is ruled by the schedule of the train which takes her from her Stanford, Conn., home into the city.

Mergers and Motherhood

Linda Zimbalist Smith '75 didn't plan on being a stock picker. When she graduated from Pitzer she had a dual major, English and psychology, and was basically leaving her options open.

"Some people have their lives all planned out," she said. "I didn't."

After graduating from Pitzer she took a trip to the East Coast and was dazzled by the world of finance. She had pretty much decided on going to business school by then, and went on the the University of Chicago, graduating with a master's of

business administration degree in finance in 1979.

In February 1988 her story landed on the pages of *Money* magazine. She was in the news because the brokerage and securities research business she had started with her husband five years earlier had attracted a loyal following of 50 top money managers.

The firm concentrates on the relationship between stock prices and merger value, she said. Twice a year, the company publishes a list of stocks that are undervalued, which she said has been picked up by the *Wall Street Journal* for the last year-and-a-half.

"We're trying to help money managers, institutions in particular, outperform the market," she said.

She juggles her interest in the firm with her duties as a mother of 4-year-old Brian, and says she is excited by both roles.

"It's important to me to balance being a mother and being a business person," she said.

In the *Money* magazine article, she was portrayed as starting work at 5 a.m. and going until 10 p.m. Things have eased up a bit since then, she said. She now gets up at 6 and doesn't always work until 10 any more. She said she now has more help at her Westport, Conn., home.

Zimbalist Smith said she sees more of the same in her future. Her company has found its "niche," she said.

"We perceive staying where we are," she said. "We want to do what we do really well."

Networking with Lesbian Alumni

Diane "Dee" Mosbacher, M.D., Ph.D., reports that she finished her psychiatry residency at Harvard Medical School in June 1987.

"I traveled around the world with my lover of 13 years," she said. "We are now settled in San Francisco, where I work as the medical director at Mission Day Treatment, a facility for acute and chronically mentally ill patients.

"Research is still an interest of mine and I am currently involved in two projects: one is a longitudinal study of lesbians who

choose to have children and the other is a study of substance abuse among heterosexual, bisexual, and lesbian women."

Mosbacher is on the board of trustees of the Union Graduate School and of the Lyon Martin Clinic, which she said provides inexpensive, quality health care for women.

Mosbacher received a doctoral degree in social psychology from the Union Graduate School in 1979 and a medical degree at the Baylor College of Medicine in Houston in 1983.

In 1987, she won a playwriting contest for her work, "The Price."

"We are interested in networking with lesbian alumni of Pitzer," she said. "We know you are out there!" She asks interested alumni to call or write: Diane "Dee" Mosbacher, M.D., Ph.D., 3570 Clay St., San Francisco, CA 94118, (415) 346-2336 or Eugenie Yaryan '70, 293 Via Del Rey, San Rafael, CA 94901, (415) 485-1034.

Exhibiting Whimsy

Paint, beads, stitching, fabrics, buttons, and more come together in the sculptural creatures of Tammy Lavanty '86. Lavanty was a featured artist this past December in Del Mano Gallery in Pasadena and Los Angeles, and Elizabeth Fortner Gallery in Santa Barbara. Her 12- to 30- inch creatures can be found doing mischievous things in galleries across the country, including the Mind's Eye in Scottsdale, Arizona, and The Signature Gallery in Atlanta, Georgia. Lavanty is also experimenting with a variety of colors and textures in other fiber forms on her wallpieces and quilts.

Helping the Mentally Ill

Bill Schnapp '72 was recently appointed vice chairman to the Texas Interagency Council on the Mentally Retarded, Developmentally Disabled, and Mentally Ill Offenders by Texas Governor William Clements in 1988.

"I have a bill before the Legislature to shorten that name considerably," he said of the council.

It is a six-year appointment. The council, which is newly created, will analyze issues relating to mentally impaired offenders in Texas and make recommendations for their solution, Schnapp said.

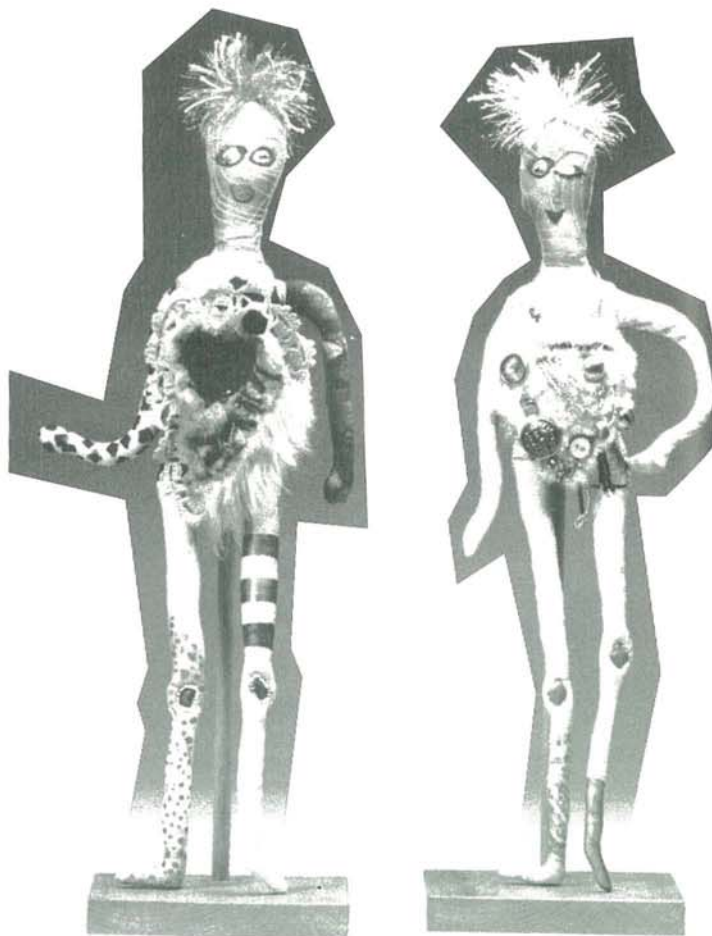
The council is involved in several research projects and pilot service programs, including a diversionary program for non-violent mentally impaired offenders.

Schnapp is an assistant professor at the University of Texas Medical School at Houston and director of Community Psychiatry Training for the Department of Psychiatry and Behavioral Sciences at the UT Medical School.

The director's position is primarily a teaching position, Schnapp said, involving consultation and education with the community at large. Schnapp teaches administrative psychiatry and the history of public mental health systems.

Schnapp received his doctoral degree in psychopolitics from the Union for Experimenting Colleges and Universities in 1982.

He and wife Sherry announced the birth of their first child, son Noah, on July 9, 1988.



The dolls of Tammy Lavanty '86 can be found in galleries across the country.

Ink Spot

A Classic

Charles W. Hedrick, Jr., '78 is a classic... a master of the classics, that is.

He recently had an article, "The Temple and Cult of Apollo Patroos in Athens," published in *American Journal of Archaeology*. The article, about the cult of the ancestral Apollo, appeared in the April 1988 edition of the journal, which is published by The Archaeological Institute of America. The article is dedicated to the memory of Harry J. Carroll, Jr., late professor of classics at Pomona College.

Hedrick is an assistant professor at the State University of New York at Buffalo. Last summer he led a session of the American School for Classical Studies in Athens, instructing graduate students from all over the world.

Why Do We Have Chins?

We're the only primates who have chins, and David J. Daegling '82 wants to know why. Daegling was scheduled to present a paper on the mandibular symphysis of great apes to the American Association of Physical Anthropologists in San Diego in April.

"The big question is, why do we have chins?" Daegling said. "I'm trying to look at if there's a mechanical explanation as to why we have a particular configuration."

The chin question is part of his dissertation topic at the State University of New York at Stony Brook.

Daegling said he is "in the process of being in the process of writing his dissertation." He said he is hopeful the paper he was to present in San Diego will end up being a chapter in the dissertation.

Daegling is doing research and teaching at Stony Brook. A "boiled-down version" of the paper, which, in 1988, won him the Mildred Trotter Award by the American Association of Physical Anthropologists, is currently "at press" and he is expecting it to appear this year in the *American Journal of Physical Anthropology*. The paper will be titled "Biomechanics of Cross-sectional

Size and Shape and the Homonoidal Mandibular Corpus." His award-winning paper dealt with the mechanical design of the lower jaw of apes, humans, and fossil humans.

Daegling went to Turkey last summer to do field work in a location rich with ape fossils and plans to return there this summer.

After graduate school, he is planning "more of the same," but said he's not sure if he'll concentrate primarily on writing or research.

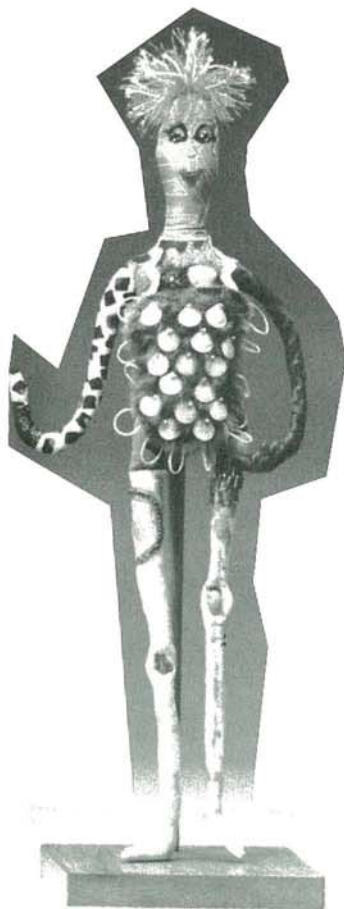
"I'm sure I'll be doing a little of both—when you get your degree in archaeology, you can't be too picky," he said.

Of Jade and Ancient China

Elizabeth Childs-Johnson '70 has been so busy that we could devote the entire issue of *Participant* to her activities. Her most recent publication credit appears in the March 1989 issue of *Art Bulletin*, which features a review she wrote of the book, *Shang Ritual Bronzes in the Arthur M. Sackler Collection*, by Robert W. Bagley. *Art Bulletin* is published by The College Art Association of America.

Childs-Johnson also wrote an article that appears in the April 1988 issue of *Orientalism* magazine, which is published in China, called "Dragons, Masks, Axes and Blades From Four Newly Documented Jade-Producing Cultures of Ancient China." The article came out at the same time Childs-Johnson was putting on an art exhibit of ancient Chinese ritual jades at the China Institute of America in New York City.

She was asked to put on the exhibit as the result of work she did in 1986-87 in China studying early historic Chinese ritual art. She did the work while on a China Scholar Exchange in the People's Republic of China, which Childs-Johnson said is comparable to a National Endowment for the Humanities grant. She studied recent excavations which, she said, are "changing our whole understanding of ancient China" and helping to define ancient Chinese culture and its relationship to modern China.



The latest book by Hunter Lovins '72 is a lighthearted novel.

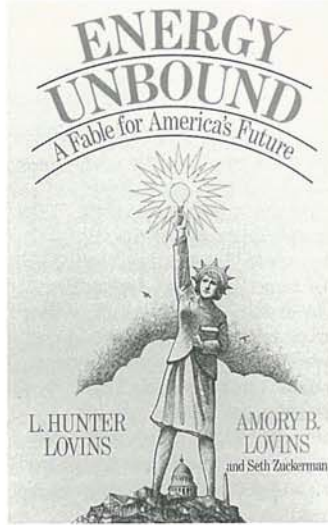
In 1987, *Artibus Asiae* ran an article written by Childs-Johnson called "The Jue and Its Ceremonial Use in the Ancestor Cult of China." It was about the function of a ritual wine vessel based on literary evidence from oracle bone inscriptions, which were a form of divination used by ancient Chinese kings and diviners to communicate with ancestor spirits, Childs-Johnson said. *Artibus Asiae* is published jointly by the AMS Foundation for the Arts, Sciences and Humanities and the Arthur M. Sackler Foundation.

Childs-Johnson said her latest accomplishment is a J. Paul Getty Postdoctoral Fellowship in the History of Art and the Humanities, which she will use to complete research on the ritual arts of ancient China. She will be affiliated with the Institute of Fine Arts of New York University. She plans to return to China this fall—she goes there once or twice a year—and will be giving a paper at a symposium on the Shang culture of ancient China. She just returned from another conference in China in November.

Hunting for Energy Solutions

Hunter Lovins '72, lawyer, political scientist, sociologist and forester, has another book out, *Energy Unbound: A Fable for America's Future*, published in 1988 by Sierra Club Books. According to her co-author husband and partner in her environmental pursuits, Amory B. Lovins, the book is a "popular novel about the lighthearted adventures of a housewife who becomes the head of the U.S. Department of Energy and runs it as if she were running a bake sale."

Lovins and her husband travel the world carrying on their work in energy policy. They created the Rocky Mountain Institute in 1982, an independent, nonprofit research and educational



foundation, to foster efficient resource use and global security. They were on their way to Greece in April so Amory could receive one of the world's two top environmental awards, the Delphi Prize from the Onassis Foundation in Greece, for innovative approaches to energy problems.

In 1984 the couple was pictured in *Newsweek* building their alternative dream house in Old Snowmass, Colo., as a showcase for energy saving.

Lovins is the co-author of two other books: *Brittle Power: Energy Policy for National Security*, published in 1982, a technical study written for the Pentagon about the vulnerability of the U.S. energy system and what to do about it; and *First Nuclear World War*, published in 1983 by William Morrow about what is causing the proliferation of nuclear bombs and what to do about it.

Iris Levine Shuey: Understanding Depression, and Having Some Fun

Psychiatrist Iris Levine Shuey, M.D. '68 published a technical article, "A Response to Dexamethasone: A Subtype of Depression," in the *Archives of General Psychiatry*, July 1988. In addition to her continuing research in depression, Shuey divides her time between teaching in the psychology department at Brown University, working at a community mental health clinic with chronic patients and the homeless, as well as her private

practice giving psychotherapy to depressed individuals.

And on the personal front, Shuey enjoys spending time with daughter Lillian, 11, who, taking after mom, enjoys science and literature. Together, they take pleasure in hiking, walking, and skiing.

On Being Conscious of Folklore

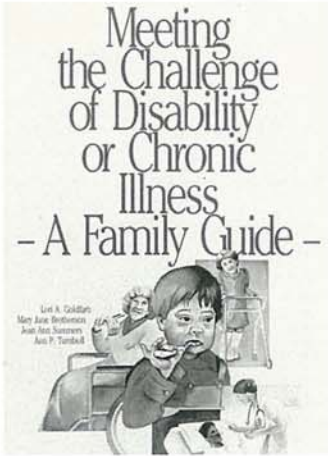
Peter Tommerup '75 took advantage of that unique Pitzer opportunity to design his own major: "Consciousness Systems: An Application of Folklore, Environmental Perception and World View." His recent contribution to the book *Organizational Folklore*, published by Sage Publications, suggests that he still makes good use of that unusual and elaborate major today. His chapter is titled "From Trickster to Father Figure: Learning from the Mythologization of Top Management."

Tommerup explains the premise of the work: "The book is primarily a series of articles by folklorists and management science people who are all concerned with the use of symbols and the invention of culture." Tommerup's chapter focuses on the study of folklore within Hughes Aircraft Company.

Tommerup is currently a doctoral candidate in the UCLA Organizational Folklore program. Along with Michael Owen Jones, a UCLA administrator, Tommerup penned "Bringing Out the Best in Us: Positive Management Practices at UCLA," which was published in part in the epilogue of the book *Exploring Folk Art*, also from Sage Publications, 1987.

But, back to Tommerup's folklore roots at Pitzer—he credits a Pitzer course with Guy Carawan (American Folk Life Folk Music Series) with teaching him the importance of folklore and says that he "thrived at Pitzer and didn't want to leave." Maybe he'll get that wish since he cites his post-doctorate goal as teaching organizational folklore and culture at "a place like Pitzer."

Lori Goldfarb '82 keeps busy with teaching, research, and publishing.



Goldfarb: Making a Habit of Writing

Lori Goldfarb doesn't let much time go by without publishing. 1986 was a particularly busy year. She co-authored *Meeting the Challenge of Disability or Chronic Illness: A Family Guide*, with Mary Jane Brotherson, Jeanne Ann Summers, and Ann P. Turnbull, from Paul Brooks Publishing Company. The book is currently being translated into Italian.

Also that year, Goldfarb penned "Attitudes Toward Sex, Arousal, and the Retention of Contraceptive Information," co-authored with Meg Gerrard, Fredrick X. Gibbons, and Thomas G. Plant. The article appeared in the *Journal of Personality and Social Psychology*. One of her co-authors on another article that year was Pitzer psychology Professor Rick Tsujimoto. Along with Robert Fuhr and Stanley Frischman, the two wrote "Systematic Desensitization and Relaxation as Adjuncts to the Treatment of Anorexia Nervosa," published in *Psychological Reports*.

Goldfarb followed her '86 string of published works with the 1987 publication of "Sexual Abuse: Antecedent to Eating Disorders," in the *Internal Journal of Eating Disorders*.

Currently, Goldfarb serves on the Children's Health Council, working with adolescents. The Council is an affiliate of the Children's Hospital of Stanford University and functions as a training site for Stanford medical residents. Goldfarb reports that she is expecting a teaching and research appointment at Stanford to materialize soon.

McKenzie's Turtle Diaries

Tracey McKenzie '83 found a seaworthy subject and wrote *A Characterization of Marine Mammals, Pennipeds, and Sea-Turtles of the Mid-Atlantic*, published in the National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration Technical Document put out by the U.S. Department of Commerce this past January. Currently, McKenzie is completing her master's degree in zoology at the University of Rhode Island and is working on her thesis on the subject of predator prey and the relationships of juvenile American lobsters. In keeping with her studies, McKenzie is employed as a biologist in the Department of Commerce National Marine Fishery Service, where her focus is on endangered species.

But Can She Say It Three Times — Fast?!

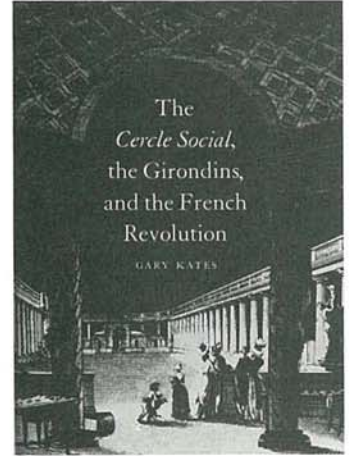
Sally Caldecott-Hazard '70 gets our vote for the alum authoring articles with incredibly intricate and elaborate titles. Her research article, "Limbic Postictal Events: Anatomical Substraight and Opioid Receptor Involvement," was recently published in *Progress in Neuro-Pscho Pharmacology and Biological Psychiatry*. She also co-authored an article with J. Mazziotta and M. Phelps, which was published in *The Journal of Neuroscience* and titled "Cerebral Correlates of Depressed Behavior in Rats, Visualized Using C-14-Z-Deoxyglucose Autoradiography." Last year, Hazard penned "Interictal Changes in Behavior and Cerebral Metabolism in the Rat: Opioid Involvement," which was published in *Experimental Neurology*.

Poetic Tuell

Two poems, "Rescue" and "Heartsick" by Cynthia Tuell '71, were published in *Psychological Perspectives* last year.

After teaching for eight years at UCLA in writing programs, Tuell accepted a position as lecturer in the English department at University of California, Riverside. She recently presented a paper at the Convention for College

Gary Kates '74 dedicated his 1985 *The Cercle Social to Pitzer professors Werner Warmbrunn and Lucian Marquis*.



Composition Teachers titled "Composition Teaching as 'Women's Work': Daughters, Handmaids, Whores and Mothers."

Reporting on the home front, Tuell writes that daughters Dana, 5, and Robin, 3, alternately "exasperate, worry and entrance me, as does my husband, Steve."

Tale of a Transvestite

This is a special year for Gary Kates '74, who teaches history at Trinity University at San Antonio, Texas. It's the bicentennial of the French Revolution. To mark the event, he has an article in the spring 1989 edition of *Social Research*, published by The New School for Social Research in New York, titled "Jews Into Frenchmen" about the emancipation of the Jews during the French Revolution.

He will also be publishing an article about Thomas Paine in the *Journal of the History of Ideas*, titled "From Liberalism to Radicalism—Thomas Paine's *Rights of Man*." Paine was always considered to be a radical; but against the background of the French Revolution, his *Rights of Man* "is pretty mild stuff," Kates said.

"If people really want to learn about Tom Paine and the French Revolution, they should see a movie called 'La Nuit des Varennes,'" available in the foreign movie section of video stores, Kates said. The movie recreates in fictional drama what would have

Parents should be involved in their children's education, says Claudia Guyton Jones '72.

happened "if Casanova, Tom [Paine] and second-rate novelist Restif de la Bretonne had met during the French Revolution," Kates said.

Usually European historians do "pretty dull stuff," Kates said, but he's clearly putting a little spice into the study of history. Kates has been on a one-year leave of absence from his position at Trinity University during which he spent several weeks in France and England doing research on a book about a French diplomat, the Chevalier D'Eon, who lived half his life as a woman. D'Eon was a French nobleman who was officially declared a woman by the king of France, Kates said. The Chevalier D'Eon was at one time France's ambassador to England. Kates describes his book as "a very odd story about gender confusion." The working title is *The Transsexual Moment: The Chevalier D'Eon and the Politics of Gender*. The book is in the hands of an agent, Kates said.

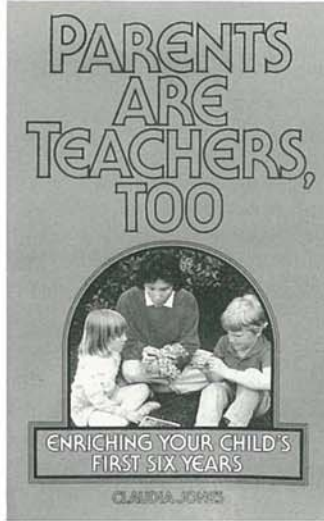
Kates is also the author of an earlier book, *The Cercle Social, The Girondins and the French Revolution*, published by Princeton University Press. Incidentally, the 1985 work is dedicated to professors Werner Warmbrunn (history) and Lucian Marquis (political studies). Kates added that Professor Warmbrunn sparked his interest in psychohistory, which helped him in his upcoming book about the Chevalier D'Eon.

Jones: Parenting and Publishing

Parents are Teachers, Too (1988) is the title of a new book by Claudia Guyton Jones '72 from Williamson Publishing Company, Vermont. The book is aimed at encouraging parents to involve themselves in their child's education, particularly during the years up to six. Jones and husband Sonny have a son, Nathan, 4, and she reports feeling somewhat caught between two careers—teaching and writing—but loving them both.

Great Expectations

Kirsten A. Gronbjerg '68 has several published works forthcoming. One is "Communities and Nonprofit Organizations:



Interlocking Ecological Systems," in *Contemporary Community*, expected to be published in fall 1989. It is a revised version of a paper presented at the annual meetings of the American Sociological Association in New York City in 1986. It argues that nonprofit organizations modify their mission and service in response to the changing community environment, she said.

Also forthcoming is "Developing a Universe of Nonprofit Organizations: Methodological Considerations," which was expected to be published in *Nonprofit and Voluntary Sector Quarterly* in spring 1989. This research tool discusses the criteria of how to go about building a universe of nonprofit organizations. It is essentially a complete list of nonprofit organizations, she said.

In 1987, *Journal of Voluntary Action Research* published her "Patterns of Institutional Relations in the Welfare State: Public Mandates and the Nonprofit Sector." She traced the forces that drive relationships between different institutions in the American welfare state, looking at child care, health, education, housing, and community development in Chicago.

Pregnant Rats and PKU

Based on research she started while a senior at Pitzer, Debbie Sutcliffe '86 recently co-authored an article on research which could be important to the many women with phenylketonuria (PKU) who become pregnant each year

with PKU, an inherited disease, should plan their pregnancies and be sure they are on their diets at the time of conception in order to avoid possible learning disabilities in their children later on, Pitzer Professor of Biology David Sadava, Sutcliffe's co-author said.

"The Effects of Maternal Hyperphenylalaninemia on Learning in Mature Rats," by Sutcliffe and Sadava, appeared in 1988 in *Life Sciences*, Vol. 43, Pergamon Press. As a result of Sutcliffe's work, a major study of PKU is under way, Sadava said.

Sutcliffe is now a student at University of California Los Angeles Medical School.

Where There's Smoke, There's Hitchcock

Jan Hitchcock '77 is really smokin' when it comes to publications. She's recently published, or participated in the publication of, a slew of articles on cigarette smoking and health concerns. Her article, "Adolescent Smoking: Research and Health Policy," appeared in *Millbank Quarterly*, Vol. 66, Issue 1, 1988. The article was co-authored with P.D. Cleary, M. Semmer, L.J. Flinchbaugh, and J.M. Pinney.

Her most recent article is "The Influence of Situation and Coping on Relapse Crisis Outcome Following Smoking Cessation," forthcoming in the *Journal of Consulting and Clinical Psychology*. Co-authors are R.E. Bliss, A.J. Garvey, and J. Heinhold.

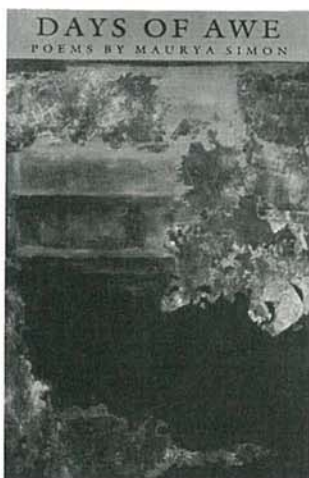
Hitchcock also contributed material to the much-discussed U.S. Surgeon General's 1989 report on smoking prevention activities, *Reducing Health Consequences of Smoking: 25 Years of Progress: A Report of the Surgeon General*.

Enchanted Days

Maurya Simon '80 has a second book of poetry, *Days of Awe*, out this spring. As with her first book, *The Enchanted Room*, it is published by Copper Canyon Press.

Simon was one of 30 people nominated recently by the Council for the International Exchange of Scholars in Washington, D.C., for the Indo-American Fellowship to

A second book of poetry by Maurya Simon '80 was published this spring.



go to India for six months to teach and do research. If she wins, Simon will be giving lectures to Indian students at the University of Bangalore and working on translations of devotional poems.

Simon lives on Mt. Baldy, near Claremont, and teaches at the University of California, Riverside. She came back to teach at Pitzer in 1984 and again in 1986.

Taking a Little Bit of Pitzer to the Lone Star State

Frank "Char" Miller '75 has been busy pursuing one of his joys, the history of Hawaii. He is the author of a collection of letters, journals, and diaries of Hiram Bingham, a leading missionary to Hawaii in the early-to-mid-19th century, called *To Raise the Lord's Banner*.

The book was published in 1988 by Edwin Meller, a New York and Toronto publisher. Miller said Bingham was the man upon whom James Michener's *Hawaii* is based.

Miller also co-edited *Urban Texas: Politics and Development*, expected to be published by the Texas A&M University Press in September. Miller and co-editor Haywood Sanders both contributed chapters to the book in addition to editing the volume.

Miller's current research centers on Gifford Pinchot, one of the major figures in conservation in the early 1920's.

Pinchot "had enormous tangles with John Muir and others over the use of resources," Miller said. Pinchot was a close friend of Theodore Roosevelt's and was head of the U.S. Forest Service

from 1896 to 1909. He later served two terms as governor of Pennsylvania. Miller said his biography on Pinchot is "due out in the next millennium sometime."

The debates between Pinchot and Muir will be the subject of a Public Broadcasting Service (PBS) documentary featuring Miller. Called "The Wilderness Idea," it will premiere at the Kennedy Center in Washington, D.C., in September. The segment in which Miller appears, "The Manager and the Priest," will air sometime this fall.

Miller and colleague Gary Kates '74 have had an opportunity to realize one of their dreams from their Pitzer days.

"When we lived on Indian Hill [Blvd. in Claremont] together, one of the things we talked about was teaching together," Miller said.

Both are now at Trinity University in San Antonio, Texas, and are often in and out of each other's classrooms.

"Gary comes into two of my classes to talk about the French Revolution," Miller said.

They do one class, a first-year seminar which is a general education requirement at Trinity University. It is fashioned around Pitzer Professor Lucian Marquis' (political studies) seminars, Miller said.

Miller and Kates have a spiritual as well as an educational link—together they were instrumental in establishing San Antonio's fourth synagogue, Congregation Beth Am, which means "House of the People," in September 1988. The synagogue is founded on a "Pitzerian vision," Miller said.

"The congregation is deliberately politically to the left," he said. Kates' wife, Lynne Diamond '75, is president of the synagogue, and Miller's wife, Judi Lipsett '75, is head of the synagogue's educational program and on the synagogue board of directors.

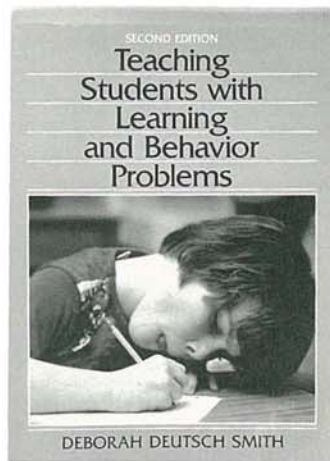
In less than a year, the congregation has grown from four or five families to more than 70 families, Miller said.

He reported that his two children, Benjamin, 8, and Rebecca, 5, are "a constant delight."

And Miller's wife Judi is assistant editor of *Our Kids*, a San Antonio-based parenting magazine.

"We're all going to come to Disneyland this summer," he said.

Another book by Deb Deutsch Smith '68.



Special Educator Deb Deutsch Smith: Teacher, Writer, Trustee

Deb Deutsch Smith graduated from Pitzer in 1968 but she's back now: she's been serving on the College's Board of Trustees since 1985.

The prolific author is chair of the Special Education Department at the University of New Mexico. Her current project is a special education course package containing a textbook, computer study disks, presentation transparencies, teacher's guide, and student study guide, expected to be published by Prentice Hall in 1991. Her co-author is Ruth Luckasson, also a faculty member at the University.

Smith is one of the authors of the Peabody Language Development Kits, programs widely used by teachers in special education. She has written numerous books, articles, and educational materials including a series of computer "games" which are designed to increase children's thinking skills.

After receiving a degree in psychology from Pitzer, Smith went on to earn a master's in education from the University of Washington in Seattle. Before joining the University of New Mexico, she conducted research and taught teachers at Vanderbilt University in Tennessee.

Husband James Smith, whom she met while a student at Columbia, is also an author—and so too is their son, Steven, who is in the sixth grade. The youngest Smith is writing a series of books called *Choose Your Own Adventure*.

Ms. Magazine Woman of the Year: Anne Archer '69

It is the fatal scene in *Fatal Attraction*. Academy Award-nominated actress Anne Archer is the besieged Beth Gallagher, the prototypically old-fashioned, all-American wife and mom who's lost her security, her serenity, and is about to lose her life to her husband's quickie-run-amok. With Ramboesque accuracy, Gallagher aims her gun and blows her nemesis to the eternal one-night stand in the sky, thereby assuring herself of peace, justice, and a forever faithful husband. Score one for motherhood, family, and the American Way.

Archer appears at the podium looking about as radical as Princess Di at a ship's christening. With her as a spokesperson, the message that women should have responsibility for their own bodies sounds, well, obvious. Conservatives who've come just to see the woman who zapped Glenn Close are made to see a different perspective on family planning. Those who only wanted a chance to touch a real life movie star are touched by new information. Armed with indepth understanding and remarkable fluency, Archer—aiming her facts with Ramboesque accuracy—effectively and elegantly communicates her information. Score one for motherhood, family, and the American Way.

In Anne Archer's case the medium is as important as the message. Appeals to logic have no impact when the audience doesn't find the messenger appealing and, due to masterful media manipulation, the mom-and-apple-pie-type spokespersons have seemed to be on the side of the right wing. For those who still mistakenly define the reproductive rights movement as only for the Birkenstocked and wire-rimmed eyeglass set, ignoring the millions of "everyday" women firmly committed to controlling their own bodies' destiny, Archer

represents a vitally needed new public identity. That she can deliver her message with tremendous knowledge, passion, and a professional's masterful technique only adds to her significance.

By her own admission Archer, who refuses to call herself an activist and "always gets embarrassed, frankly, when I see actors talking about things other than their art," is an unlikely candidate for the front lines. It took the recent intensity of the battle for reproductive rights to drive her to the forefront. "I think maybe I was a little bit lazy and watched everybody else speaking up. Things were going along fine until I noticed a change in our society where the conservative element was getting a lot of press and attention.

"The Reagan Administration has hurt women in a lot of ways. It's been a rough time, and these issues are terribly important. Considering the onslaught of AIDS, it's also a time when our young people really need to be educated—not just about sex, but about how they're going to take responsibility for cause and effect. We seem to be reverting back for the sake of rigid morality, not for the sake of what is intelligently needed in our society."

It is apparent that Archer doesn't need a script to deliver her lines for Planned Parenthood. Off the cuff she can produce a scathing indictment of the current state of reproductive rights, pausing only to ask laughingly, "Am I on my soapbox again?" Unlike many celebrities who allow their names to be used for a cause, her commitment to the issue was obviously there long before she took it public. "I think I've always been exceedingly interested in family problems and the psychology of the family, as well as in women and children. So, I have read enough and listened enough and looked enough to know what's going on in this country and the world. That's why I feel I have something to offer. I don't feel out of place because I'm an actress who happens to align myself with a cause. This particular cause I feel qualified enough to talk about."

As we chat over lunch at her home in the bucolic enclave of Bel Air, California, even though her husband, Terry Jastrow (an Emmy-winning ABC Sports producer and president of Jack Nicklaus Productions), is at the office and sons Jeff, three, and Tommy, 16, are both in school, there is evidence that Archer's domestic unit bears strong emotional resemblance to the warm and loving, pre-Glenn Close unity of her *Fatal Attraction* family. This thought causes Archer to break into laughter. "Am I a perfect mother like Beth Gallagher? There is no such thing. You have your good days, your bad days. Your good years, your bad years."

Almost the same can be said about her career, which, even with the success of *Fatal Attraction*, can best be described as 20 years of being known as the right actress trapped in all the wrong films. Despite miniseries, made-for-TV movies, a stint on *Falcon Crest*, and off-Broadway and Hollywood-produced plays such as "A Coupla White Chicks Sitting Around Talking," her career has yet to take off with the degree of success anticipated by most film critics.

Even *Fatal Attraction* has not proven to be the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow. Since its release, she has turned down "every thing imaginable" in television except one made-for-TV movie aired last October. In December, she finally accepted an offer to costar with Tom Berenger in an Alan Rudolph film. "It's gotta be the big time or nothing, and that takes a lot of patience. You've got to wait. That's just the nature of the business."

Many actresses in her position would be reluctant to risk a career backlash by speaking up as a high-profile reproductive rights advocate. Archer completely dismisses the possibility. "I don't care [about the anti-choice women]. They're a minority. They're vocal, but it's not really based on intelligent thinking or real caring. If we bowed to radical and fanatical thinking, I don't know where we'd be in this country."



Anne Archer '69 says women must be able to control their reproductive systems in order to control their destiny.

"I'm not making a film about this issue. If I try to help Planned Parenthood, it's because I'm helping an organization that I feel is doing something good. That's sort of separate from my career. It's also not like going to Vietnam and talking to the Viet Cong.

"It depends on what you do and when you do it—just like having children," she adds with a smile.

Nevertheless, she is taking an up-front position in a high-risk sector. According to Planned Parenthood, bombings, arson, are frequently launched against family-planning clinics. Vandalism has become commonplace. Patients and reproductive health care workers are assaulted and harassed. Clinic personnel have received death threats, and murder has been tried. The opposition, committed to life as long as it's before birth, takes itself seriously. Archer doesn't consider herself in any way part of their agenda. "If I can help young people be more educated about their sexuality, if I can help women remember what it means to have choice, I think that's an intelligent and sane viewpoint to have."

As a member of what she describes as a "very conservative Republican family," Archer was

raised in California and graduated from the prestigious Marlborough School and Pitzer College. The daughter of actress Marjorie Lord, who spent the most visible part of her career making room for daddy as Danny Thomas' wife in the 1950's hit series, she could have led the protected, privileged life of a star's daughter. Instead, the women in her family imbued her with a strong sense of independence.

"I come from a very matriarchal family. My grandmother ruled the roost; my mother earned a living all her life. I understood from the day I understood language that, as a woman, I should be able to take care of myself financially. My mother felt that economic independence gave a woman freedom, so I always intended to be financially independent. I sure didn't intend to get married at a young age and have a bunch of kids."

Her mission is to pass that information on to other women. "Once you take a step back and deny women privacy and choice, you put them back in the kitchen; you put them back in an inferior position. If they cannot control their reproductive systems, they cannot control their own personal destiny."

So far, Archer has spoken at both the Republican and Democratic

conventions, and is now awaiting her next assignment from Planned Parenthood. "After the conventions I got a very positive response; very supportive. People came up to me and said they were moved. I didn't expect that. It made me know I am being effective."

As we often forget, a successful political movement is not defined only by the clear and fervent visionaries who come to the beginning of the fray with fire in their gut and a passion for leadership. For every Martin Luther King, Jr., or Betty Friedan with a pure sense of mission, there are thousands of unexpected heroes who, when finding their basic freedoms challenged, feel compelled to turn their private feelings into public action.

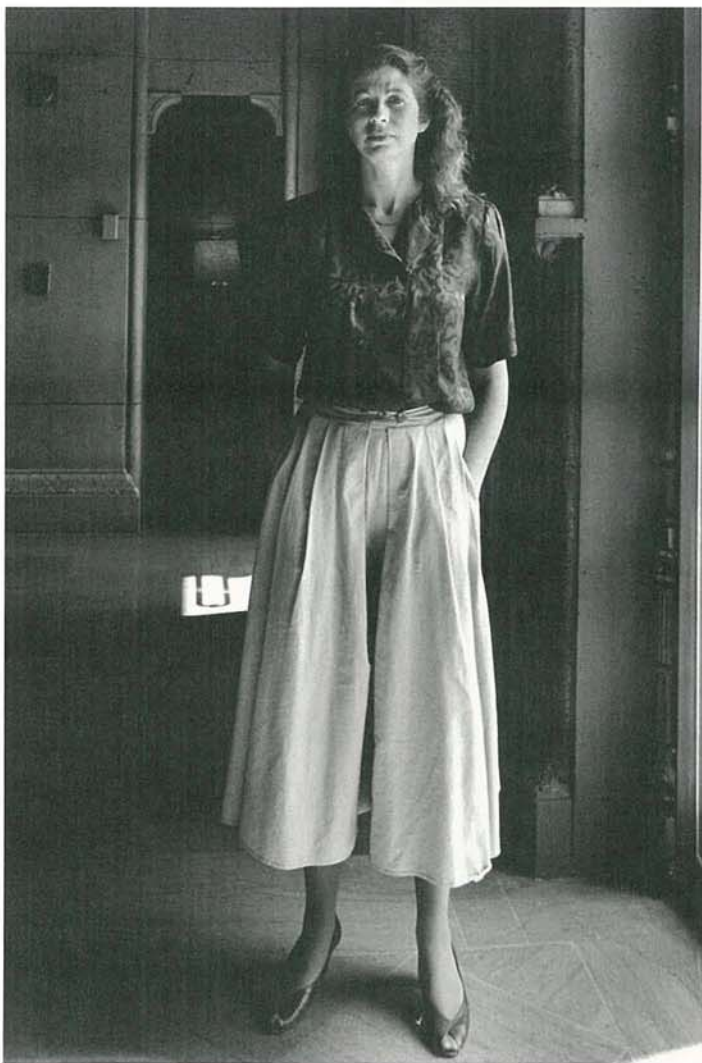
It is now that we need Anne Archer. Now, when the image of the reproductive rights movement has been as much under attack as its political position. Now, when the presumption is that anyone who is pro-choice cannot also be pro-family, pro-motherhood, or, by a giant leap of logic, pro-American.

With her big-screen image as the quintessential wife and mother, with her ability to articulate and represent the majority of women who support the idea of personal choice, Anne Archer brings a new kind of validation to the movement.

"My viewpoint is ultimately pro-family. It's having a good family where people stay married and where kids are raised with a lot of love—where women take responsibility for their bodies and what they do with their lives, so they can be good parents. That's all I want."

—Bonnie Allen

Fighting AIDS Through Education



When Judy Spiegel graduated from Pitzer in 1978 with a double concentration in psychology and organizational studies, no one had yet heard of Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome. And certainly no one envisioned the suffering of thousands nor the fear, panic, and prejudice of millions directed against the victims of AIDS. Yet it would be in combating the spread of the disease, and the ignorance-based fear which accompanied it, that Spiegel would dedicate the greater part of her professional career.

Spiegel went straight from Pitzer to UCLA where she completed her master's degree in Public Health—a direction she attributes to courses and discussions with sociology professor Ann Stromberg. “My intention was to get into clinical psychology, but Ann really interested me in changing my direction,” explains Spiegel.

She also credits her time at Pitzer with helping her to carve her distinctive post-graduate career niche. “Pitzer teaches you to be self-motivated and to move beyond what people tell you you can do—and to forget what people tell you you can't do,” claims Spiegel. “It says ‘forget the rules. Forget the stereotypes.’ I think that attitude challenges and nurtures women in particular who may have heard too much of what they can't do.”

After finishing at UCLA, Spiegel managed a women's private health clinic in Hollywood for three years. While there she started a community health education outreach program, as well as publishing a quarterly magazine and designing education brochures for the clinic. Her work at the clinic positioned her well to respond to an advertisement searching for a health director for a new, young organization: AIDS Project Los Angeles (APLA). Spiegel got the job.

That was November 1983, and Spiegel became a pivotal player in an organization that was to grow by leaps and bounds—coincidentally with the rise in what was becoming known as the AIDS epidemic.

A tall woman with a casual yet commanding presence, Spiegel speaks about her work at APLA with an animation and authority that underscores her commitment to and concern for people with AIDS. Over coffee at a Los Angeles hotel, she discusses the challenges, pain, and hope in the world of those fighting AIDS:

When I started at APLA I was the education department. There was so much I wanted to do. I really set out to “save the world.” It was a good learning experience for me to find that sometimes it's just not possible.

At that time APLA had already been in operation for one year, with an all-volunteer staff. APLA had just received a contract from the state and had a new \$120,000 budget. I was one of the first five

Judy Spiegel '78 is angered by the public's reaction to AIDS.

salaried staff hired. By the time I left in 1988, the APLA budget was between \$6 and \$8 million, with over one hundred people on staff.

This probably sounds pretty cold and awful considering the tragedy of the increase in AIDS, but from a professional standpoint the growth at APLA was tremendously exciting. I thought to myself, "I'm in the midst of an historic epidemic."

I learned more about life and death than I ever imagined. It makes me sad to think about how many people I know who have died. Still, I was so glad to be involved. The public was getting so hysterical and prejudicial about the gay community. As a heterosexual woman, I believed I could make inroads in a nonthreatening way.

I remember when I started at APLA, there was so much discrimination and fear that, at first, I was actually afraid to talk about what I was doing. I once went to a Christmas party and was being asked about my work. When I said what I did, it was like a nervous silence filled the room.

People are terrified. That terror was what I had to deal with and try and overcome. That's not easy. I don't judge; I understand being afraid for your life. About once a year I have a panic attack myself. When you feel your gut tightening up—that's fear. That's OK, it's natural. But there's something you can do about that fear. You don't have to be controlled by it. There's information available.

In a lot of cases when I'm teaching at a worksite I find people who are very angry. But if you train well you can get around people's fear and prejudice. You have to be patient—that fear is not something you can change instantly. You have to help people understand their fear. What is the basis for it? Why does it feel better to invest in fear than to learn about the disease and let it go? Despite the panic, this is a disease people have power over. By and large, people get AIDS through voluntary behavior. It's preventable.

I'm just so angered about how people have been reacting in fear and prejudice instead of reaching out.

In the beginning at APLA, I shared the same office with a social worker so I saw most of our clients regularly. I knew intellectually about the kind of discrimination people with AIDS were up against, but it doesn't prepare you for actually dealing with real people.

Once, I went on a visit to the apartment of this man with AIDS. He must have been over 6 feet tall and couldn't have weighed more than 100 pounds. You can't imagine the pain and isolation of this man's living situation. The stench alone was unbearable. I realized that the public doesn't need to know about just the health risks. As an educator, that's easy to convey. The real problem is all about isolation, pain, and dying alone. That's the hardest part.

I don't know anymore how many people died while I was at APLA, but as the organization grew, and I moved up the ladder, I have to say I was relieved to be

able to step back from the pain, to be more removed. Still, it was this presence that was always there.

When I finally left APLA, I had six job offers in 24 hours for work relating to AIDS. I wanted to branch out and work with different types of organizations and causes, but so far all of my consulting jobs are AIDS-related. I'll probably end up doing a lot of AIDS-related consulting this first year. I have a lot to offer groups working in this area. I would like to give people who are starting organizations ideas on how to work more effectively and to share resources, to build partnerships with other organizations.

Whatever I end up doing eventually, it will no doubt be in a service profession. I guess I've always been interested in trying to make a difference—in social action. That's what drew me to Pitzer in the first place. Now I'm considering getting another degree in organizational development. I think it would help me to be even more able to effect change.

It's really part of the same course I've been on all my life, but especially since Pitzer. I always knew that whatever I did, it would involve serving others. That's been my interest. That's what I intend to do.

—Josephine DeYoung

Social Critic, Social Worker

As a “Profile in Caring” Ross Ellenhorn is a bundle of contradictions—a misfit of sorts. On completion of his master’s degree in social work at UCLA last spring, Ellenhorn was selected as commencement speaker for his class of 80 certified-and-ready-to-go social workers. Yet, the focus of his address was sharp criticism of the process of training and certifying those very social workers, himself and UCLA not escaping condemnation.

And in his relatively brief career as a social worker, Ellenhorn has worked with some of society’s least fortunate—Skid Row homeless, victims of child abuse, homeless children—and is passionate in discussion of their needs and his work with them. But question him closely about his motivation for taking on such difficult work, and Ellenhorn is quick with the disclaimers: “To tell you the truth, I didn’t know what I wanted to do with myself” he’ll say, or “I just got assigned to that area.” And he’ll tell you that the paperwork “drives him crazy” and that a program to which he devotes much of his time, and is plainly deeply attached, “just doesn’t work because it’s a by-product of huge and conflicting bureaucracies.”

And mention that he will be featured in a series titled “Profiles in Caring” and Ellenhorn is at his most articulate—voicing strongly worded proclamations about his dislike for even the word “caring.” In his opinion, care-givers are most often people with

“narcissistic personality disorders who have a need to be the ‘fixers’ and to exercise control.”

Why all the hedging, qualifying, and contradiction? Perhaps it comes with the territory for a self-described “sheltered white boy from Claremont” who finds himself dealing face-to-face with problems he’s only read about. Perhaps it comes from being relatively new to the job or from tripping over untested ideology in a harsh and demanding real world.

Or maybe there’s just no way to avoid it if you’re a Pitzer-educated social critic who wanted to lead the “revolution” for social change and you find yourself dealing with the system from within, on its terms, as a social worker.

If you’re Ross Ellenhorn, probably all of the above.

When Ellenhorn graduated from Pitzer and headed for UCLA he had his own ideas of what it would mean to be a social worker.

“Coming straight out of Pitzer, I was interested in, and still am dedicated to, the social movements in the United States,” he says. “I’m not sure how well-thought-out my decision to get an M.S.W. [Master of Social Work] was in those terms. I had this naive view that community organizing was just that—getting people organized at the community level to fight for improvement in their lives. Now I believe that, in a lot of ways, social workers are there not to facilitate, but for social control.”

Ellenhorn’s first real experience in the field came during his first year at UCLA when he was assigned to the Department of Children’s Services (DCS) as a child abuse investigator. According

to Ellenhorn, it was not a good fit—a baptism by fire in a world where he didn’t feel he belonged or could even help.

“I felt like I was being called to investigate black people’s homes and tell them how to raise their kids. I’m not good at being a cop. And lots of the time I was scared and felt really uncomfortable,” he says. “I had done a lot of reading about whites invading black lives and I agreed with the premise. As a result, I would have too much sympathy to do the job. I knew that these people had been screwed by the system but that they had to be busted. Basically, I tried to get out of the situations as soon as possible.”

After about a year at DCS, he was assigned to aid the homeless on Skid Row in downtown Los Angeles. It was work that required less contemplation and more action—a combination that suited him.

The tempo was quick and the needs of the recipients were pretty clear cut. “I dug it. It was intense. Even though there was always this threat of violence, you really feel like you’re doing something. The team there was just awesome and the people who end up working on Skid Row are really dedicated to that kind of work.” Ellenhorn did a lot of walking the streets, identifying the immediate needs of the homeless and getting them help: places to stay, medical attention, social security income, or disability funds.





Ellenhorn now spends his days working through the Didi Hirsch Community Mental Health Center in Culver City. There he divides his time working in three schools in special satellite programs, primarily directed at homeless children, children with behavioral problems, or severely emotionally disturbed or learning-disabled children. He spends about a quarter of his time there conducting family therapy. All told, Ellenhorn handles a case-load of about 20 individuals and/or family situations each week.

But that's not all. Ellenhorn puts in an additional five hours each week with Emergency Services and another 10 doing therapy in a private practice. He describes his time with Emergency Services, a hot-line service responsible for activating the police or Psychiatric Mobile Response Team to handle crisis situations, as "really killer work—the most tiring that I've ever done."

If there is a common thread running through all that

Ellenhorn does, and if it's not, as he protests, "caring," then two other "C" words come to mind: conviction and commitment.

His conviction about what, in his opinion, social work can and should be comes across clearly. Those ideals are well articulated in his article "Toward a Humanistic Social Work: Social Work for Conviviality," published in *Humanity and Society, Volume 12, Number 2, 1988* (the Journal of the Society for Humanistic Sociology). There he writes about the roots of social work, with specific reference to the turn-of-the-century work of Jane Addams: "She believed it was the responsibility of the social worker to work in 'association' with people, not for them. Her attempt was true social work; it was the labor of making interaction more social. . . . this is the most transcendental, ambiguous, and thus uncertifiable aspect of social work."

And his commitment is plain when he talks about what he wants to accomplish as a social worker: it is not to help others; it is to empower them. The criticism and cynicism he directs at the larger field of social work is nowhere to be found when he talks about a social program he is currently designing. "Probably the most important thing I'm working on right now is this socialization program for homeless children. It's centered around giving kids control over their environment," Ellenhorn explains. "They will be doing a newspaper,

Ross Ellenhorn '86 says he dislikes the word "caring."

making art, keeping a journal, making their own snacks, keeping a garden and building their own 'homes.' It's all designed around the notion of creativity. They become the creators and they are in control of their own products."

His words tumble out quickly as he describes in animated tones the philosophy behind his program: "It's really applying an abstract philosophy in a curative way to provide children with a sense of having a durable base, something of their own."

And his conviction and commitment are clear when, in the conclusion of his article, he sums up his own goals and hopes for social work in general: "The essence of doing social work...comes from seeing the contradiction in the term 'human service industry.' It comes from understanding that it is our mission to work with, not for, individuals and communities in the development of a sensitive, healthy society."

—JD

Finding Solutions to the Cycle of Poverty

Tom Brock knew, even in high school, that he wanted to do something about the social welfare system. He wasn't too clear what that would entail, or where it would eventually lead him, but he felt that Pitzer would be a good place to try and find out. "I largely chose Pitzer because I was interested in social programs," says Brock. "I thought that I wanted to do counseling with young people so I started out in psychology, but realized after one class that it was not the approach I wanted to take."

What Brock had discovered was that he was much more interested in figuring out the big picture. "I became more interested in how the broader policies of government served to keep some groups at the bottom of the socio-economic ladder and allowed others to succeed. And I wanted to examine some of those questions and to have some influence on the process. I wanted to inform policy makers about what the problems were and what could be done about them," he explains.

Well, that's just what Tom Brock is doing today. He evaluates social welfare programs and communicates his findings to the people who can make a difference. He knows what does work and what doesn't. As well as anyone can, he understands the complexity of the problems, and what needs to be done to make a difference in the lives of welfare-dependent people—how to break the cycle.

Hoping to beef up his research ability and get more training in field research methods, Brock is currently enrolled in the doctoral program in social welfare at UCLA where he is doing an in-depth examination of GAIN (Greater Avenues for Independence), a new California statewide program aimed at a major restructuring of the state's welfare programs.

But it was before leaving Pitzer for Columbia University in New York (where he received his master's degree in public administration) that he first began to gain insight into the complexity and magnitude of the social problems he would eventually be trying to battle. And, according to Brock, he found insight in some unexpected places.

"My experiences at Pitzer really helped to develop my interest in social policy—from a very interdisciplinary perspective. I was able to learn a lot about social policy in classes that I really didn't expect to," he says. "I learned a lot in my anthropology courses with [Professor of Anthropology] Susan Seymour when we looked at strategies for survival in lower income communities. And a literature course I took with [Professor of English and Black Studies] Agnes Jackson, where we examined the works of Faulkner and Richard Wright, was a real eye-opener.

"I was able to gain insight into approaching social problems from a variety of different perspectives. When I went on to get my master's degree I found that other students didn't have the breadth of knowledge, or at least not the creative approach, that I had developed. I attribute that to Pitzer."

From there, Brock took his creative, interdisciplinary perspective and his new master's degree to the Manpower Demonstration Research Corporation (MDRC) and put them to use evaluating youth employment programs. There, his primary task was to evaluate the effectiveness of Job Start, a program aimed at providing disadvantaged young people with job skills and a high school equivalency education. The target group was made up of high school dropouts, ages 16 through 21, with reading levels below eighth grade, all living below the poverty level, many of them teen parents.

Brock's was a research role: he would go out and visit program sites in Texas and Los Angeles, where he would meet with the staff and talk with the young people in the program. "I would ask staff how they structured a program like this," he explains, "and I would try to find out from the kids what they liked. Or what worked for them—what got them there in the first place." Using his findings and comparing them to similar research from other Job Start locations, Brock and the people at MDRC would determine what approaches actually worked and why.

Now relocated in Los Angeles, Brock will be using a similar approach to evaluate GAIN—California's great hope for an improvement in its social welfare programs. And, as he points out,



Tom Brock '83 is interested in figuring out the big picture.

the hopes are pretty high and the task fairly daunting.

“GAIN recipients will be expected to participate in job training or some kind of educational activity in order to receive aid,” he explains. “They could be taking adult basic education courses or working on their high school equivalency, taking English as a Second Language courses, or attending a community college. I’m looking at how the program is being implemented in Los Angeles County.”

What makes GAIN a particularly ambitious program, however, is its sheer magnitude in numbers. Brock enumerates: “In Los Angeles County alone there are about 75,000 people targeted as eligible for this program. About 40 percent of the state’s total welfare recipients are in L.A. County. To implement GAIN will mean a huge amount of changes—trying to create all these slots for adults in all these different programs. That means huge expansion. It also means real changes in how social workers will work with clients. There needs to be child care, transportation; a whole range of things need to take place. I’ll be exploring questions of how the program will be structured, what will need to be implemented. How will GAIN change the delivery of the whole

social welfare system in Los Angeles County?

“Up till now, the system has been in the business of handing out checks. GAIN is trying to turn things around. It gives participants a fighting chance to enter the system. It gives them, all of us, some reason for hope. On a lot of levels we’re making some really positive changes. But they’re major changes and they involve changing the way all these huge systems work together: the school system, the social welfare system, the job-training system, and social services systems that provide child-care and counseling. The question is, how can we begin to coordinate all these activities?” he asks.

Another question might be, how does Brock muster the energy and determination to try and sort out all of these questions and systems when most people give up on trying after volatile and confused 15-minute discussions at dinner parties? “What motivates me is that popular notion that ‘nothing works,’” he says. “And the popular response to that notion in the 1980s has been: ‘because nothing works, let’s do nothing.’ I look at and examine programs that do work. You don’t have to rely on hearsay and prejudice,” he says emphatically.

What seems to separate Brock from those who, as he puts it, “throw up their hands or get stuck in ideological positions that offer no solutions” is a firm conviction, based on knowledge, that changes in the social welfare

in the lives of welfare recipients—a chance to break out of the cycle. Brock just hasn’t given in to cynicism or abandoned hope.

“I guess as I map things out for myself and my future, two goals emerge. One is that I want to keep people aware that the needs are still out there,” says Brock.

“There is a tendency to overlook problems or to try and deal with them in the easiest way possible, ignoring the deeper level of the problem. There are so many, too many, examples of taking the easy route and then paying for that later on.

“The second is that I would like people to know that intervention can make a difference. Social programs can be created that make a difference. My part in this will be to find out what the features of those successful programs are and then to get that information out—to look down the road and see the impact,” says Brock.

“There’s a pinball effect where one push touches off a series of reactions, creating opportunities that offer better lives to people and better lives, in turn, for their children. I hope that through a lot of research, writing, and communication, I can make some inroads in getting those messages across.”

For Brock, finally, the answers to where his interest in the social welfare system will take him is looking pretty clear. And that clarity of vision may be just what the system needs.

Creating New Worlds for the Disadvantaged

Fifteen young people, all disadvantaged inner-city youths, lie on the classroom floor with their eyes closed. They're wondering what's going to happen and they're skeptical because it's supposed to be a "learning experience." Soft, eerie music is playing as the lights begin to dim. From behind their closed lids they sense the darkness. In the distance they hear booming thunder and cracks of lightning. Voices are hushed. The storm seems to be coming closer. Now when the lightning cracks they sense bright flashes of light. A dampness, an ultra-fine mist, settles on their faces and eyelids. A wind begins to blow. They feel chilled and begin to shiver slightly. Suddenly a deep, mesmerizing voice begins to unfold a tale of mystery and horror. Only, the characters in the tale are not remote strangers: it is they, and their friends. Totally absorbed, they disappear into a place they have never experienced: the eerie landscape and world that existed in the mind and works of Edgar Allen Poe.

The story slowly ends, but the silence lingers. Gentle music plays and the lights begin to lift. The young people cautiously open their eyes, come back to the classroom, and, hesitantly at first, they begin to talk. They have all just shared an experience, and as they gradually come out of it, they find that they also shared certain responses. They become eager to talk about those feelings. And what's more, they want to go back to that world and experience more. They want to read.

The experience described above is what Silverio Calzada refers to as "tactile learning," an "interpretation of thoughts and feelings into a multi-sensory, audio-tactile language that can communicate an experience while minimizing verbal discourse."

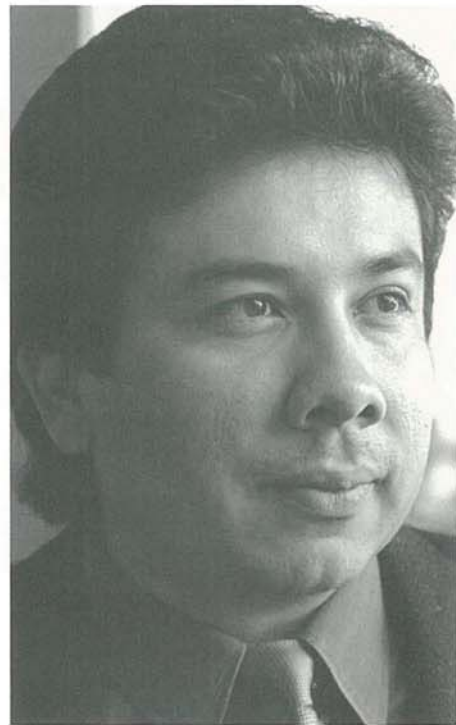
Tactile learning is a concept developed by Calzada to create "intimacy, connection, and bonding through shared experiences." It is the focus of the dissertation he hopes to complete soon, along with his Ed.D. in Counseling and Consulting Psychology from Harvard University. With its broad applications, tactile learning is also a business venture for Calzada; he is director of his own company, Interactive Technologies and Human Development.

Just how does tactile learning work and what are some of its applications?

Well, it's a pretty creative concept, and definitely an interdisciplinary approach to learning and therapy. As Calzada describes it, it's part sociology, part psychology, and part biology—with a hefty dose of acoustics, special effects technology, and an emphasis on the dramatic arts.

Specifically, Calzada is presented with a situation, a problem to resolve. With the Poe presentation, the challenge was to arouse an interest in learning, communicating, and reading in a group of 15 inner-city young people, ages 15 to 20, with reading and math abilities between the second- and fifth-grade levels.

Calzada focuses on the specific group and goal before he decides on an approach. In this case, it was



a dramatic reading, complete with special effects, of Poe's *The Mask of the Red Death*. He hires dramatic readers and mixes the reading in with special sound effects, loads his van with pertinent special effects equipment—fog and wind machines, photo-flash umbrella units, a water atomizer, sound and lighting equipment. Then Calzada and Poe weave their special magic, drawing the young people into a strange new world.

And when the lights come on and the young people return to the classroom, what remains? Curiosity. A rare sense of wonderment. A need to share thoughts and feelings. A desire to learn more.

And those reactions are measurable. Of the 15 young people who participated, 13 took copies of the story with them and 10 chose to write paragraphs about their experience. As their teacher put it, the results were "amazing."

Calzada explains why tactile learning can be effective: "The process allows these students an imaging process that's really extraordinary. I've personalized it for them, and the experience becomes a metaphor for other things they have experienced in their lives. These kids have low

skills but experiences they want to communicate. They're dying to reveal something about themselves and don't know how. This creates a connection and mode for them to articulate their feelings. I finally feel as if I've discovered a vehicle that helps them to get over the fear of speaking out. That's a big hurdle to jump in the learning process."

But the applications go beyond helping young people with learning problems. Calzada has modified his techniques for a broad range of tasks. He has brought his equipment into the corporate world to open lines of communication between stressed and competitive high-level executives who may feel alienated and hostile but are unable to express those feelings in productive ways. He has been hired to create tailor-made experiences for families who hope to find ways to break down barriers and rediscover each other. He has worked with therapists to help patients relive experiences that have become stumbling blocks in their progress to mental health. One of Calzada's most difficult and painful tactile experiences was to recreate, in a therapy setting, a rape victim's account of the crime so that in "re-experiencing" it, she would be able to accept that it was not her fault.

Because the elderly are often immobile and isolated from life in old people's homes, Calzada believes his tactile experiences present a unique means of bringing a range of evocative experiences to them. Once again

they hear birds singing, dogs barking, the sounds of children laughing and at play. It takes them back. "I try to arouse a pleasant memory for them," says Calzada. "They say to me, 'Sonny, you just reminded me of something that happened to me when I was 15! And then they go from there.'"

Calzada charges little or nothing when he creates his experiences for the elderly or disadvantaged youth. He knows that the financial payoff for his business comes from the corporate and therapeutic applications of his methods; but, clearly, it's his work with the needy that gives him the most reward. And for Calzada, it's not a sympathetic response—it's empathy; he, too, was a disadvantaged youth.

"I grew up in the barrio, in a gang setting," explains Calzada. "I couldn't articulate my feelings and I felt really isolated. I first started making tapes and creating experiences for myself when I was 8 or 9. I wanted to create a live experience that was different than what I knew. I wanted to arouse new feelings in myself."

Calzada also had a difficult time scholastically. At one point he was labeled retarded and placed in remedial classes. The experience was painful and lowered his self-esteem but didn't affect his ambition. With a mixed scholastic record and SAT scores of 620, Calzada applied to Pitzer, knowing acceptance was against the odds. Pitzer took a chance.

"I have a huge debt to Pitzer. It was really a place where I didn't belong," says Calzada. "At one point I had my bags all packed and was ready to leave, but I had people who supported me—

Silverio Calzada '80 says some caring Pitzer professors changed the direction of his life.

especially Peter Nardi [Pitzer sociologist] and Inge Bell [former Pitzer sociologist]. They were there for me. We had really long talks. Pitzer held me like a mother holds a child. They had a hunch that I could make it and gave me the confidence to stick it out. If it hadn't been for Pitzer, I'd probably be working at the same factory where my father works. Instead, I'm at Harvard and people are impressed. I've often been asked where I did my undergraduate work and I'm proud to tell them: 'At Pitzer College.' Now I want to give something back. I want to help the people who were like me prior to Pitzer."

And Calzada believes he's found the means to make a difference through tactile learning and his Interactive Technologies and Human Development business. "When communication occurs, the transmission of intimacy, the comfort of being connected, and the strength of being bonded with another takes place. All of us, young and old, poor and rich, blessed and cursed, deserve opportunities to know and to be known, and opportunities to understand and to be understood."

Looks like the bet paid off; Pitzer's hunch was right on target.

—JD

For some, leaving familiar surroundings for the unknown of college life means finding a new home.

Lucretia Peebles '71 came to Claremont in 1967 from the San Francisco Bay Area and has made her home and built her career here ever since. The little girl who wanted to teach fourth grade has become a public school administrator. Along the way she earned a bachelor's degree from Pitzer in history, and master's and doctoral degrees in education from The Claremont Graduate School. She's taught emotionally handicapped students and honors and college preparatory students, with courses ranging from "Personal Adjustment" to "Ethnic History." Five years ago she moved into administration as an assistant principal at Lorbeer Junior High School in Diamond Bar, California.

Peebles came to Pitzer with high expectations. She quickly found a community of support in Claremont in the presence of other young blacks. "We thought of ourselves as real movers and shakers," she says. "There weren't many blacks there then. It was culture shock for many of us. But now those students are lawyers, teachers, social workers—they've all gone on to be people who make a difference."

Making a difference in education has always been her dream. She talks about how Pitzer helped to ground her dreams in something quite real. "I was attracted to Pitzer like most people are," Peebles says, "because it offered the support and encouragement to do different things. It expanded my creativity. I wanted to study history because I have always been interested in what has gone before, in how we connect with what has to come.

"I feel a part of what has gone before, partly because I took classes on black



Those Who Can, Are Teaching: A Challenge to the 'Education President'

Lucretia Peebles '71 wants President George Bush to put teeth into his promises to support education.

By Elisabeth Duran

"Teaching should be one of America's most honored professions...I do see a better America. An America that respects teachers."

—George Bush to teachers at Inauguration festivities, January 1989

L.P.: Something has to be done to make the profession more honored. We never get the full respect other professions have because people think 'those who can, do, those who can't, teach.'

You shudder when you think of the danger a person puts himself in in trying to educate someone else's kids. Many of our schools, thank goodness this one is not like that, are very dangerous places to be. It's a danger that comes from the fact that schools are a place where everything is dumped. Society expects us to take care of all its problems, but school is also a place where educators are thought of as nothing.

Bush will have to set policy that will get states to move in the direction of upgrading the teaching profession, whether that be a merit system, civil servant system, or whatever.

A concerted effort needs to be made to recruit new teachers. When I look at minorities, this is not a field they are choosing to enter. Schools are hard-pressed to find minority students to go through their teacher education programs. And even when you have a state like California, with a higher minority population, I guarantee you're still not going to see those people in teacher internship programs.

I think preparation to be a teacher needs to start before graduate school. Those are the best teachers—those who had experience with kids before actually entering grad school.

We have a program like that right now, a grant to fund a [special] math program. We sponsor math academic workshops, where we take seventh- and eighth-grade kids who are good, strong students and ask them to stretch beyond that. We have two college students as workshop leaders and four high school students as proctors.

It's funny, the two college students are civil engineering students. Neither were student teachers or in teacher education programs, or even thinking of going into education, when they entered the program. But both have come to me now and asked, 'What do I have to do to get a teaching credential?' I can relate to that because that's kind of how it happened to me.

history. It was a real eye opener—it helped me build a sense of self, which was absent before I came here.”

The future seems clear as well, she says. “I will be a principal someday. It’s my next role. I can see myself as a professor in education, too. But there’s more credibility when you’ve been in the trenches, so I will definitely be a principal first.”

A lot of Pitzer grads experience those very same trenches; many choose to enter education as a profession. And while most will continue the fight from there, what would they do if given the chance to set education policy? What advice do they have for President George Bush in the first year of his administration, and what do they think of his promises to be the “education president?”

It’s a tough time for educators. Federal cuts have sliced deep; while increasing concern for the preparedness of our nation’s graduates mounts pressure on policy makers to do something, anything, to get America’s schools back on track and make the country proud of its young people’s accomplishments and confident of the future of its leadership. Seldom has education experienced the prominence in national debate it does now, but what do those who wage the real battles in the classrooms of America say to Bush?

“I’m not sure whether Bush coined that phrase ‘education president’ just to get some of us in education on the bandwagon,” Peebles begins. “I do feel that there is a greater sensitivity on his part towards our schools, and towards other social issues. Where Reagan did a lot of cutting, and didn’t seem to care, I think Bush is aware of the damage done. . . I think he shows a greater respect for children, for young people, for family.”

“Money is an easy answer to the problem, but it is not the fundamental answer. The fundamental answer is to make better use of what we have.”

—George Bush in campaign speech to the National Conference of State Legislatures

“This Administration is committed to the principle of more choice at the local level—for students and parents to choose the schools that best meet students’ needs; for teachers to experiment with techniques and ideas to help students learn better.”

—excerpt from President Bush’s budget documents

L.P.: I think that is a very idealistic, but not realistic, statement. The primary answer is money. Our schools have not made good use of what we have, but that is not just a school problem, it is a societal problem I link to the breakdown of the family. I don’t think the kids come to school anymore with the idea of making good use of what they have. I understand why Bush says that. But if you’re looking just for schools to do that, then you’re looking at just one small part of the problem.

The federal government needs to give some wholehearted support monetarily. I am in favor of equalization of funds to districts. There is still inequity [among] districts.

L.P.: Experimentation could be good. It’s something that’s missing now. I appreciate innovation—Pitzer has given me that. I’d like to see the community more involved in determining the types of things we do with the kids. Schools with that type of involvement are better. This is one of those schools.

I’ll tell you about one of my innovations. When I first came here four years ago, I said, something is really missing. There was always the feeling that everything was kind of regimented. We’re in a good community; but, I thought, something is needed—a parent volunteer program. If parents

support us, and we work together and have equal weight in planning, if they’re part of the education process, it becomes a partnership.

People are involved in a positive way here. Parents come to school dances, they are aides in classes, they bring refreshments to our academic decathalons. We have found ways they can be supportive.

One thing you are challenged to do at Pitzer is to be a change agent—for the negative or positive. This is positive. You can’t work at a school this long and not harbor real feelings for kids. So I’m still hopeful [for the future].

I was named after Lucretia Neal Hill. I met her when she was 102; she died at 104. It was the summer before I came to Pitzer. She picked cotton in the fields each day to support her family,

and she spent 50 years as a teacher. When I met her, she said, “Whatever you do, do something to help people.” When I get down, I remember her. If you can say that at 102!..I felt it was a true calling, an honor [to hear her]. I feel I am doing what she commissioned me to do.

I spoke with a former student of mine recently. She called up to say how much I meant to her. She said she always felt I was teaching just to her. And she asked me if I thought she would make a good teacher! I’ll pass the mantle on—for the people who taught and inspired me.

Good news for all of us—no matter how Washington plays it.



A Walk for Peace: Back from the U.S.S.R.

Katie Wheeler '82 will never forget last summer, the summer she and hundreds of other American and Soviet citizens trekked across the western part of the Soviet Union in an international Walk for Peace. From Odessa on the Ukrainian Black Sea to Moscow thousands of miles to the east, this is the story of her journey.

There are many aspects of "working for peace," as the Soviets call it. The trip was unlike any I have experienced before: full of learning, sharing, and adventure, all dusted with magic. There were moments of intense joy, frustration, anger, compassion, optimism, gratitude, despair, and excitement. Often I was overwhelmed.

There were times when we Soviets and Americans just had fun. No politics, no history, no talk of socialism versus capitalism. But there were also serious moments of heated political discussion and debate when our differences were blatantly clear, and we understood why it has taken our governments so long to negotiate effectively.

The walk was organized by the International Peace Walk, Inc. (I.P.W.) and the Soviet Peace Committee (S.P.C.). The International Peace Walk, Inc., is an independent American organization lacking funds. The Soviet Peace Committee is the opposite: a state-run, lucrative bureaucracy lacking autonomy. It took a great deal of compromise, dedication, and patience for these two very different groups to work together efficiently.

Both the Soviet and American groups included a diversity of occupations: teachers, business people, farmers, artists, journalists, students, and veterans. All ages were present, with a surprisingly large number over 60.

As a group, the Americans were more politically left than the norm, the Soviets closer to their norm. The Soviet contingent of walkers had representatives from each of the 15 republics. The participants were selected by the Soviet Peace Committee and did not have to pay any fees. The American walkers had representatives from 32 states and each walker raised \$3,500. Many walkers quit their jobs or made

other large sacrifices to afford the time and money to participate. Not surprisingly, the Americans, in general, were more dedicated to the walk and clearer about what they hoped to accomplish.

'Is This the Enemy?'

For the Americans, the walk began in Washington, D.C., with a four-day orientation to get acquainted and learn more about the walk, the Soviet Union, and nuclear weapons. For the Soviet and American walkers as a group, the walk was to begin at 3 a.m. Soviet time on August 18, 1988. To begin with, our plane was four hours late. The weather was drizzling and cold. As the plane descended in the middle of the runway, over in the far corner of the lot we could just barely discern the shape of a crowd. We had been asked by our American leaders to wait at the bottom of the steps by the plane until everyone was off, so we could go over to meet the Soviets as a group.

Those of us who were off the plane first waited. And waited. Months of anticipation mounted. And mounted. The Soviets waved. We waved back. A lone voice yelled from the Soviet crowd. Several Americans shouted back. More Soviets screamed their greetings, and many more Americans hollered their hellos back to the Soviets. Suddenly, there was chaos—never mind if everyone was off the plane or not, no one could restrain themselves anymore, nor could security hold them back. Both sides ran toward each other. We met in the middle of the runway, arms outstretched, each person running until he or she found a counterpart to hug.

Soviets greeted Americans enthusiastically all along the International Walk for Peace route.



A Polaroid picture broke the tension in an English class that Wheeler visited.

Names, faces, hometown, and occupation were insignificant. Are these the Soviet arms we've been warned to be afraid of? Is this the greeting one gives to an 'enemy'? I wondered.

The walkers were divided into 12 bus groups of 40, each one half American and half Soviet. Our bus became a tightly knit, rowdy group. The Americans on my bus were an exceptionally energetic, independent-minded group, experienced in political activism and a little bit crazy, in a fun way. The Soviets, in general, were more docile, rigid, and rule conscious. They had been taught to follow rather than lead, and to keep their political beliefs to themselves.

It was exhilarating to watch us open up to each other. From the Soviets, we Americans learned about communism and socialism, the devastation war can cause, the patience required to wait in long lines, generosity and hospitality given to an excess, and Soviet and Ukrainian customs. We learned about the ethnic diversity of the Soviet Union and the faux pas of calling a Soviet a Russian. They are not the same.

From us, the Soviets learned about democracy, the courage to be individualistic, and how to question authority. When the schedule or rules handed to us seemed senseless, we responded by ignoring or challenging them. I haven't felt so rebellious since I was a teen-ager!

The S.P.C. tried to keep the walkers organized and together, but it was impossible with such a diverse group of Americans determined to "do their own thing." The more the S.P.C. tried to clamp down, the more rebellious we got until they backed off.



A Day in the Life

On the walk, a typical day began with wake-up at 7 a.m. with the sound truck blasting music. After an announcement of the day's schedule and a quick trip to an unsanitary, pungent outhouse and a splash of cold water on the face, we packed our wet tents. Breakfast consisted of fresh vegetables, sweet bread, and kasha—a delicious hot cereal of barley, rice, and other grains. Then we'd make a "friendship circle": hold hands, sing, and walk in a spiral forming a tighter and tighter circle until we were a small group in the center and could do a group hug.

Next, we'd pile onto the buses. Our bus entourage was led by a militia car and trailed by our luggage trucks, water trucks, service vans, food trucks, medical vans, and sound truck.

Once we arrived at a predestined spot, we assembled the walk to march. As walkers, in a group or as individuals, we were treated as celebrities everywhere we went. We were given flowers, postcards, books, and food. We were asked for autographs and addresses. (I was even asked to autograph the dashboard of a car I rode in!) One man who had nothing to give, gave me the sunglasses off his head when I gave his daughter an American penny. In return for this Soviet generosity, we Americans gave away thousands of small presents such as baseball cards, pennies, postcards, flags, buttons, stickers, gum, T-shirts, posters of the walk, and other American memorabilia.

Soviet citizens would wait on their feet for hours, just to catch a glimpse of us or wave as our buses drove by. It was common for American walkers to suddenly find themselves surrounded by 30-50 Soviets, anxious to ask questions and hear about our impressions of the Ukraine. At these times, an interpreter—a local person who spoke English (often a high school English teacher) or bilingual friend—was invaluable. Otherwise, the conversation became a

frustrating game of charades—trying to communicate through gestures, which was difficult to achieve beyond simple, superficial questions and answers.

The most commonly asked questions were: What's your name? Where are you from? Are you married? Do you have children? What do you think of the Ukraine? The Soviet Union? The Soviet people? How do these impressions compare with your expectations? What do you think of Reagan? Gorbachev? *Glasnost*?

All the Soviets wanted to know what we do for a living and, even more, how much we get paid. Whatever the amount, it seemed like a fortune to them, and it took some effort to explain that most American people spend a large percent of their income on housing, insurance, and education, items that are all free in the Soviet Union. They were envious of our wages but, even more, of the goods we have available to spend them on. However, when offered some of these goods, they were the most unselfish people I've ever encountered, and I envied their lack of materialistic, selfish values.

In most places, 75 percent of the town came out to see us. Most stood at the sidelines to cheer us on; others walked with us. In the small villages, farmers set up card tables in front of their homes to serve us food as we walked by. The world-renowned Ukrainian hospitality was warm and genuine. As visiting Americans, it was especially outstanding. During World War II (the "Great Patriotic War," as the Soviets call it), American soldiers helped Ukrainian soldiers when they were starving. The Ukrainians have never forgotten this fact and were eager to repay this past kindness by being generous to us. Forty years later, they still talk about the benevolence of our soldiers. It gives me a warm feeling to think that perhaps the people we met on the walk will still remember and talk about us 40 years from now.

We walkers were served the best of whatever was available. Since it was harvest season in the Ukraine,

produce was plentiful. We were treated to the most delicious watermelon I've ever had, as well as plums, grapes, tomatoes, honey fresh from the hive with homemade bread, pastries, sunflower and pumpkin seeds, homemade wine, and strawberry juice. Occasionally, they filled our backpacks or forced us to hand-carry a watermelon (an item that's hardly known for its lightweight characteristics when walking 20 kilometers with it!). People not yet carrying a watermelon soon had their arms full with bouquets of flowers. We shook hands with thousands of people along the walk, wishing them "Mire e druzba," which means "peace and friendship." Many people had not seen an American since World War II. Some cried when they saw us.

The diversity of our group of Soviet and American walkers manifested itself even in the way we "walked." Most people walked as one would walk down the street, but others jogged the distance without stopping. Some bicycled. Some skateboarded. A few even rollerskated. The younger ones got piggyback or shoulder rides. Several carried guitars. Many of the walkers were musical, and as we walked, we sang songs in English and in Russian, accompanied by the instruments and voices of other walkers or local townspeople.

When the walk had reached its destination, we'd have a rally, with speeches by local V.I.P.s and Ukrainian folk musicians and dancers performing in their native costumes. I found these rallies very boring as the speeches and music were redundant; I preferred milling at the fringes of the crowd and talking to the locals. After the rally, we typically had a fancy sit-down lunch. No matter that we'd been coerced into eating all morning and weren't hungry! (Because of the enormous quantities and frequency of food we were served, the Peace Walk was often referred to as the "Peace Feast.")

Lunch “in the open air,” as it was called, was usually held in a field that had been converted to a restaurant. We never knew how many weeks of effort went into the job, but platforms were built and tables set up with linen, crystal, and fine china.

Rows of porcelain sinks were constructed so we could wash our hands before eating. However, these sinks were not hooked up to a centralized plumbing system. Instead, they had a hole in the back of them that little Russian *babushkas* (old women wearing scarves) would fill with water that they carried in buckets from the water truck or a nearby well. The water drained from the sink into a bucket underneath, and when that bucket was full, the process began again. A cynical friend of mine claimed these sinks were analogous to the way the whole country is run: it looks OK from the outside, but if you look closely, nothing is hooked up, and the country is being run behind the scenes by *babushkas* doing back-breaking labor by archaic methods.

After we finished washing up, food for 450 people would materialize from nowhere, each course served by a waitress dressed in local costume, accompanied by more Ukrainian folk music.

Sometimes there was a tour scheduled in the afternoon: a tour of a local factory, a visit to a Pioneer camp, or a nearby church. Sometimes we went straight to our camp to set up. After sorting through 1,500 pieces of luggage to find our three, we’d pitch our tents and relax before dinner. There were usually about 50-100 beds available inside, priority given to the elderly, sick, and families. As everyone in the camp caught colds when the weather became rainy, cold, and unfriendly, these beds were at a premium.

In the evenings, more activities were scheduled—perhaps an opera in the city, a concert by the Moscow rock group traveling with us, or a local concert with more. . . you guessed it, Ukrainian folk music! When we were far from town, in-camp activities included events such as a “No Talent Talent Show,” a dance, movie, or discussion. The range of topics for discussion included women’s issues, human sexuality, environmental issues, new political thinking and main goals of Soviet foreign policy, nuclear power and alternatives, religious freedom, economic and judicial reform in the U.S.S.R., Soviet-American relations and the importance of education in promoting peace. These discussions were surprisingly open, honest, and nondefensive.

On My Own

The most rewarding, revealing times of the walk were outside the official program, chatting casually with other walkers, sharing stories, breaking down cultural barriers.

Sometimes it was exciting to break off from the group completely and investigate the Soviet Union on my own. I visited several places not on our itinerary, and I felt I had more impact when I met citizens individually, doing one-on-one outreach. I saw a day-care center where children aged 1 to 5 live six days a week while their parents work in the fields. The center was extremely clean, spacious, and well-equipped, although the ratio of caretakers to children was low. To give the kids a taste of American children’s culture, I sang “Old MacDonald Had a Farm” and “Bingo” before I left.

In Cherkassy, I viewed one of the first uncensored art exhibits in the Soviet Union and met one of the artists. Most of the exhibits were political, including some anti-Stalin work. It was exciting to feel and see the suppression of artistic expression lifting.

There was one scheduled “home-stay” where all of the American walkers split up and

stayed in a Soviet home. There were many more unscheduled home-stays, when people we met during the day would invite us home for a meal or an overnight stay. These opportunities provided a chance to catch a glimpse of everyday Soviet life in a completely uncensored way. Often we would cook with the family, then sit down to a feast.

Inevitably, vodka or homemade wine would find its way to the table. In the Soviet Union, there is a prescribed method of drinking vodka: once the bottle is opened, it must be finished; there is no way of putting the cap back on. Shots are poured for all of the men and guests; Soviet women are the only ones who do not drink. The shot must be drunk in one gulp, or the glass is refilled and you must do another shot immediately. If you are lucky and stay with a sympathetic family who understands that most Americans are not accustomed to drinking this much, when you turn your glass upside down to signal you have had enough, they will leave it that way. Otherwise, it is considered extremely rude not to drink or, even worse, not to eat.

There was a high proportion of teachers among the walkers and I met lots of teachers in the towns we visited. One English teacher invited me to come to her English class the next day. Their learning style is stiff and formal, mostly rote and recitation; but after I broke the ice by taking a Polaroid picture of the class, the students relaxed. Then we talked informally, educating ourselves about each other’s cultures. They were very anxious to learn more about American students’ interests, favorite sports, and musical groups. They wanted to set up penpals between their class and mine.

We also went, as a group, to a farm cooperative for lunch “in the open air” and to pick pears with



The Soviet people were curious about American lifestyles.



the workers in their orchard. While intentions were good, I'm not sure if we actually helped or made more work for the cooperative!

Music was a major part of the walk. On my first night in Odessa, wandering around the city with my friend Brian, we heard the sounds of a rock concert in the park. We discovered it was a peace concert. There were peace posters everywhere, especially of the American envoy Samantha Smith and her Soviet counterpart, Katya Leichovitz. We didn't have tickets, but when the guard saw Brian's peace walk I.D. card, he waved us in. (These cards were jokingly called "get-out-of-jail-free" cards because they identified us as walkers, people to be treated as V.I.P.s. They basically granted us diplomatic immunity to do whatever we wanted.)

Brian decided it was imperative, as peace walkers, that we make our presence known, so we climbed several fences to get backstage. Once again, his I.D. got us past the security. With gestures and by pointing to his I.D. card, he communicated that he wanted to go on stage. When the song ended, the musicians motioned him on. As soon as he said, "I am an American," the crowd went wild, not caring that they didn't understand the rest of what he said. He sang a solo of the song "How Do You Feel About Freedom," written by a friend of his, while the band played an impromptu, improvised accompaniment.

When he finished singing, as a tribute to us, the band played a Beatles song and sang it in English. Brian began dancing on the stage and motioned for me to come out too. Much to my astonishment, I went! I stood on a stage in front of thousands of people at a rock concert and danced. Alone. Spotlight on the

The Americans gave out small flags in return for the generosity shown by the Soviets.

two of us. Me, who won't even dance at parties because I feel too self-conscious! But there the situation seemed so surreal, and we were so conspicuous anyway, nothing seemed too outrageous!

Survivors: Chernobyl and Bebeyar

The walkers were invited to Ternopolskoye, a village built for people displaced after the Chernobyl nuclear power plant accident. The entire village for 150 people was built in five months.

The program there was mostly unstructured, with plenty of time for informal chatting. Stories varied, but overall the level of ignorance, or perhaps it was denial, about the effects of radiation were shocking and scary. Some people didn't leave the Chernobyl site until up to a week after the accident. Some brought their farm animals with them when they relocated and continued to drink the milk and eat the eggs.

Some reluctantly expressed their anger about the accident; others claimed no one could be blamed and that the state had treated them fairly by providing new housing, furniture, and monetary compensation. Several elderly people want to return to their old homes, even if it means they might die sooner. They feel they are too old to relocate and just want to go home. Some even sneak back to visit their old homes, despite the fact it is not allowed.

The most depressing moments of the walk, for me, were during the visit to Bebeyar, in Kiev. Bebeyar is a ravine where 100,000 people, mostly Jews, were massacred during World War II. Today there is a man-made hill with a monument at the top to commemorate the dead. Standing at the top of the steps of the monument, the sunken ravine looks like the massive grave it is. The natural beauty and tranquility of the park contrast sharply with images of the atrocities that took place there in the past.





How Far We've Come, How Far We Have to Go

The Peace Walk was scheduled to be in Moscow for one day only—September 14. Coincidentally, that was also the day Russia was to dismantle a missile in Moscow and the day the U.S.S.R. and U.S.A. were to do their first “mutually verifiable testing” in the U.S.S.R. Many of the activist Americans were adamant that as a group working for peace, we should protest this testing with an American-style demonstration in Red Square. The Soviet Peace Committee was just as adamant that we should not. They even went so far as to threaten Soviet walkers who might choose to participate.

What to do on September 14 became the most hotly debated topic on the entire walk. It was an issue where our differences showed most clearly. We were forced to move beyond the warm superficial peace and friendship wishes to the cold reality of how we confront our differences, resolve them fairly, and allow both sides to live together peacefully.

There were several all-camp meetings to discuss the issue, with alternating Soviet and American speakers. There were many differing points of view based on Soviet and American cultural differences, difficulty in translating the word “demonstration,” which has negative connotations in Russian, and fear on the part of the Soviets to be involved publicly in such an action, even if they believed in it. We wanted the demonstration to be interpreted as opposition to all nuclear testing, not just Soviet testing or to the INF (Intermediate-Range Nuclear Forces) Treaty. We also needed to respect the fact Red Square is not just the political center of the U.S.S.R. but also one of its most sacred spots as Lenin is buried there.

There were many tense moments, and for a while it looked as though no one was

willing to compromise. Gradually, however, the idea of a protest was replaced with the idea of a demonstration to celebrate our mutual cooperation in taking the first, tentative steps toward peace. Ultimately, three main ideas emerged. First, a joint American-Soviet statement commending our combined efforts, but stressing the need to do more to end the arms race, was issued to the press, each of our embassies, and the United Nations. Second, we would walk in Red Square; and third, we would do a friendship circle there and then turn it into a human peace sign.

To the end, the Soviet authorities were reluctant to allow us into Red Square and kept coming up with new stalling techniques and stipulations. They roped off Red Square while we were there so it was completely empty except for us. They made us walk in a prescribed fashion, no more than four abreast, and even then made us wait at the blockade for almost an hour while last-minute negotiations continued.

When it became clear that we were not leaving until we were allowed into the square, the security finally let us in. We proceeded to the square, made our friendship circle and peace sign, then had a moment of silence. At that moment, the clock in Red Square chimed two o'clock and the changing of the guard in front of Lenin's tomb occurred. Tap, tap, click, click, went their guns as they shifted on the pavement. Clack, clack, went their guns as they shifted their positions. It was eerie—the noise intruded on the peaceful silence of our group of Americans and Soviets, joined together for the last time.

It was as if we were being forced to remember the presence of the military and all they represent, while we contemplated the peace and friendship achieved on the walk. It served as a reminder of how far our group had come together, but how much further our countries must go. At the second I was contemplating these thoughts, the sun peeked out from behind the clouds—the first sign of sun all day.

The Soviet Union is at a crossroads right now. In a short

time, it has gone from being an agrarian, czarist country to an industrialized, but repressive, world power. Now, with Gorbachev, *perestroika*, and *glasnost*, the mood of the country seems to be cautiously optimistic, but also afraid. As a Soviet friend described it, it is as if they had been walking on a road, a rocky, uncomfortable road, but a solid road. Now they feel as if they are walking across a marsh. They don't know where they can stand—what is secure and what isn't, what is allowed and what is forbidden, what has changed and what hasn't. Even if they know today, it may be different tomorrow, or if another person walks in those same steps. The foundation of their beliefs is shaking.

By the end of the walk, I was exhausted from the strains of being on the road so much. I was sick with a bad cold and had a sprained ankle on one leg and shin splints on the other. I was fed up with Soviet bureaucracy and feeling manipulated. I was tired of being dirty. I wanted to eat what and when I wanted. I wanted a real bed. A place to put my toothbrush. A home that didn't change every day. And yet. . . I've never been so reluctant to leave a group of people since I graduated from college.

What does it all mean? Where can I, where can we, go from here? Was the walk a success? In terms of directly reducing the number of nuclear weapons in the world, perhaps not. In terms of increasing understanding and spreading goodwill between our nations, yes. At the orientation, we were told that the walk would be a failure if, after it was over, we felt as if we had finished something. It would be a success only if we wanted to do more, to learn more.

Mire e družba!

—Katie Wheeler '82
Wheeler is currently teaching and traveling on a sailing schooner for dyslexic children. Her future plans are to enter graduate school in education.



Can Trade Help Lead the Way to Peace?



It is a small room, dominated by a large table at which sit half a dozen people engaged in deep discussion. The two women sit across the table from the men, their business counterparts, as questions are posed, papers shuffled, objections raised and answered. The women are there to negotiate a contract for the sale of some parts for off-highway trucks, and the talks have been long and drawn out. They begin to wonder if an agreement will ever be reached, but finally they arrive at one; there are smiles and handshakes all round, a scurry of preparation as the documents are completed and signed.

It could be any scene anywhere in any business day, except this is the Soviet Union: the deal is transacted through an interpreter and the two women, Americans, have traveled for the third time that year the 6,000 miles from Los Angeles to Moscow to meet with Soviet businessmen who want to purchase American manufacturing spare parts. And what's more, the women own the company, which

has been in the business of doing business with the Soviet Union for decades.

"Most people don't even know it's legal to trade with the Soviet Union," says Kaaren Fielding Boothroyd '86, co-owner of Romaine Fielding Enterprises, the business her father founded in 1949. "Then they find out we've been doing it for 30 years!"

It's an area of considerable interest to Westerners now, of course, with the increased opening of the Soviet marketplace to Western ideas and wares. It means also that big companies will try to move quickly into the business, now dominated by small operators.

Can a woman with a Pitzer degree in English and Women's Studies go head to head with the Ivy-League M.B.A., the Fortune 500 executive?

You might be surprised to hear about the ways Boothroyd makes her background seem the ideal preparation for her current career.

Boothroyd is not afraid to take risks. After high school, she traveled in Europe, where she met her husband, Toby Boothroyd, who is a native of England. Later, they moved back to Southern California and began a family; they have a daughter, Angie, 21, and a son, Peter, 16. Boothroyd, meanwhile, worked at an activist church in Pasadena, and later in the Los Angeles County Art Museum's Press Office. For a time, she owned her own business, a personal management service. But nothing, she says, was quite satisfying. Attending junior college at night convinced Boothroyd to go back to school full-time: she quit her job at the museum and came to Pitzer as a New Resources student in 1982. (The New Resources program, founded in 1974, brings post-college-age students to Pitzer every year. New Resources students make up about 10 percent of the total student population at the college.)

Boothroyd's dream, after graduation, was to open a bookstore in Pasadena, a high-risk endeavor requiring enormous capital. But then her father, Romaine Fielding, became seriously ill. Although they had

been estranged, the two became quite close in the years before his death. "He knew he didn't have long to live," Boothroyd says, when they began discussing the possibility of her returning to the company—she had worked in it for a time as a teen-ager.

"I had a real emotional attachment to the business. My father started something when nobody else was [doing it]. Now, it's chic [to get involved with the U.S.S.R.]. I thought, why let all this go, all the goodwill that he had developed over 30 years. I thought it was not something to dismiss out of hand."

What clinched the matter in Boothroyd's mind was when her father matched her with Deborah Bowes, his long-time assistant. The two women clicked immediately. "She worked with my father through thick and thin," says Boothroyd. "Business was bad then [1987]—the changes in the Soviet Union were bringing complete chaos."

So Boothroyd and Bowes assumed ownership of Romaine Fielding Enterprises, Inc., a business with the Soviet Union as its sole customer since Fielding launched the first American automatic laundry in Moscow in 1958. American automatic laundries are known by two generations of Moscovites now, who have dubbed them "Amerikanki." They currently export to the Soviet Union industrial spare parts for equipment manufactured worldwide for the mining, automotive, printing, metallurgical, materials handling, and agricultural industries. The company consists of a full-time staff of three, along with two part-time employees, with offices in Westlake Village in the Los Angeles area and in New Jersey, where shipping is coordinated. There is also a company representative in Moscow, who is a Soviet citizen.

"It's hard work," admits Boothroyd. "There are obstacles peculiar to the Soviet Union. Also, the failure rate of taking over a business is tremendous. Being a woman also makes it harder. I

Boothroyd and partner Deborah Bowes take time out for a picture in Red Square.



would say that here, it's OK. There are barriers for women in business, but not as many as in the Soviet Union, where there are no women doing what we do. It is an incredibly entrenched patriarchy there. It was a big concern of my father's, but he trusted that we had the brains, the wherewithal, to do it.

"I'm sure the first time they saw me it was because I'm Romaine Fielding's daughter. Of course, they gave us a chance. But they put you through your paces. It's the same thing, 'a woman has to be twice as good to get half as far.'"

Boothroyd has been fortunate, in her Soviet travels, to spend time in households as well as hotels. Her father's last wife was a Soviet citizen who lives in Moscow now, although in a district that is off-limits to Boothroyd. When she can, she spends time with her stepmother's friends in their homes. "It's nice," she says, "and comfortable, but by our standards, dramatically different."

Traveling in the Soviet Union approximately three times each year, Boothroyd finds it's easy to meet people there. "They are hungry for information and news of the West. They'll initiate conversations. Most just want to talk to you. They'll ask you, how much does a VCR cost? How much does the average man take home in salary—it always seems like a tremendous amount to them. But they ask because they want to put their lives in context."

And at the moment, Boothroyd says, there are no restrictions on what they sell, although "what they want to buy, in terms of technology, is not so clear cut. Up until now, we stayed away from those areas—we don't want to be vulnerable. I do have to be careful about what I do, because they don't have to have a reason to ask me to leave. But I am completely above-board. It's easy to move around if you're not doing anything wrong."

Occasionally, the innocent encounter assumes bizarre aspects, like the time a Soviet cab driver tried to get her to agree to import a pit bull for him.

“They are a reserved people,” she says, “but once you know them, they are very warm. A lot of Americans are put off by their ‘severity.’ It’s cultural. They think Americans are very frivolous,” an argument frequently all too difficult to counter.

Boothroyd gets excited when she talks about the changes taking place in the Soviet Union. “They are starting to bring in services, technology we think of as typically Western,” she says. “You can find Pizza Hut there now. There are a lot of European companies there already. But the Soviets chiefly spend their hard currency on equipment, on items that allow them to produce consumer goods.” Boothroyd believes Soviet leader Mikhail Gorbachev’s “biggest problem” now is whether to begin to import consumer goods. “The Soviet people are overwhelmingly in favor of the changes,” she says, “but the condition of the average people on the street has not improved.”

Boothroyd’s primary areas of responsibility are marketing and making and maintaining sales contacts. Her partner negotiates contracts as well, but is chiefly involved in the firm’s financial operations. The third Westlake staffer, Information Services Manager and Export Coordinator Diane Norris, oversees implementation of projects and contracts—no easy feat, says Boothroyd. Each month, only one ship leaves out of New York bound for the Soviet Union. Anything can go wrong, and does. Goods have been refused. Sometimes the ship is late, or the merchandise gets lost. She says it’s not yet lucrative.

“It’s a very competitive market. They are shrewd negotiators—no matter the price, they expect a discount. They shop the world for parts, so a lot depends on the reputation of the company. Everyone wants in now, but the profit margin is quite slim. When it opens up,” she predicts, “it will be very good.”

Boothroyd is not likely to forget that all this evolved from the

Laundromats her father placed 30 years ago. Romaine Fielding spent his GI bill studying Russian.

“People thought he was crazy,” Boothroyd says, smiling, “but he decided that ‘if we are to live together in peace, we must learn the language.’” She doesn’t know much more about his motivation. “Some of it was calculating, some serendipitous,” she guesses. And, she notes, the company has never lost that original objective, of “using trade as a tool toward peace.”

Which is not a great leap at all from a Pitzer education. “There is a certain something that goes on here that contributes to the entrepreneurial spirit,” says Boothroyd. “The way you’re pushed to think, to support your ideas—it gave me the confidence, the unblinking determination to do what I want to do. A lot of what I do takes daring.

“There are some experiences in my life for which I wouldn’t trade anything. One is the closeness I had with my father before he died. Another is my time at Pitzer. I came here in my mid-30s, and I don’t know if I could have gotten as much out of it if I had been younger. It’s been important to my career, as a mother, as a business person—it improved the quality of life in all facets. I was a hard-working student, but I got it all back.

“I was talking with [Professor of English] Ellin Ringler-Henderson recently, explaining to her why I do this. I told her it’s the challenge. No matter what I ever did, I was never in a position where I felt I could use all my talents. Plus, we’re sitting on the edge of a very dramatic change in history. If I am fortunate enough to go and be there, it’s too good to pass up.”

She was recently in discussion with a large company interested in selling their wares in the Soviet Union. They eventually pulled out of negotiations with Boothroyd’s company, deciding to go direct instead. Boothroyd predicted that they might not find the going so easy. . . . and received confirmation of that later from one of their executives. “He told

me, ‘you were exactly right.’

Apparently they went over with the tricks and strategies they use with other Western companies—and it was a hellish experience. They were completely traumatized.”

So, while American businesses may be eager to jump in, she says, “the reality of accomplishing something tangible is another kettle of fish. That’s where our longevity, our expertise, and the connections of 30 years help. So we’re weathering it.”

Boothroyd is unabashed in her praise for Pitzer’s role in preparing her for her unusual career. “I feel I’m just as well-equipped as the M.B.A. from Harvard, and maybe better, because Pitzer taught me to think in an analytical, clear, and practical way. You could come up with some real impressive-sounding arguments about a piece of literature, for instance, make some pretty heady claims, but the professor never lets you get away with it. You have to prove it, you can’t BS your way through it. And that’s basically what getting along in life is. That kind of training is very, very valuable.”

As is her background in Women’s Studies, she asserts. “It helps you to understand your place in the world,” Boothroyd says. “Once, I was sitting at a table in Moscow in negotiation with six men across from me. Another part of me was objectively watching. I could understand how they perceived me, why I was reacting in certain ways. If you understand, it’s not so intimidating, you don’t feel awkward or out of place, because you know it’s exactly where you should be. And believe me, as a woman doing business in the Soviet Union, it’s easy to feel you don’t belong.

“In the Soviet Union, you’re presented with a situation that’s wide open. It doesn’t matter what the rules are here. I think my training at Pitzer prepared me not to go by a standard but to set my own path. But since we’re not Western businessmen, but businesswomen, that can work to our advantage. The only limits are within yourself.”

—Elisabeth Duran



Bridging the Gap Between the U.S. and the Soviet Union

Harriett Crosby '68 is founder and president of the Institute for Soviet and American Relations (ISAR).



Maybe the Soviet Union is no longer "the Evil Empire," at least, not to most Americans. But what is it? If not the land of Dr. Zhivago, vodka, and caviar, if not the Red Threat of McCarthyism, does the country remain "a riddle wrapped in a mystery inside an enigma" as Winston Churchill maintained 50 years ago?

For all the changes Mikhail Gorbachev's *perestroika* seeks to bring about, what we see today still baffles us. One week the world reads about the withdrawal of tanks and troops from Eastern Europe; another, about poison gas employed to quell demonstrators. How to sort through the bewildering, contradictory messages? How to gauge if real change is occurring?

Harriett Crosby '68 has spent the last six years trying to do just that. Crosby is founder and president of the Institute for Soviet-American Relations (ISAR), a small, nonprofit, nonpartisan service organization based in Washington, D.C. Their mission: to help improve Soviet-American relations, primarily by encouraging people-to-people connections and serving as a clearinghouse for Soviet-American exchange.

"We're trying to humanize the relationship between the two countries," says Crosby. "The basic idea is to get away from enemy-making, and to work with our Soviet counterparts on mutually beneficial projects. It's a matter of building and cultivating relationships, of beginning to create a common ground."

So Crosby, an art major at Pitzer with a master's degree in psychology, along with colleague Nancy Graham, a former Peace Corps director, founded ISAR in 1983. The Institute's initial act was to publish a handbook of organizations involved in Soviet-American relations. For that first edition, they included entries on more than 200 organizations.

From there, it's a matter of keeping track of what the groups are doing, which ISAR reports in its main publication, *Surviving Together: A Journal on Soviet-American Relations*. *Surviving Together* concentrates on U.S. private sector activities with the Soviet Union, including press and editorial extracts on the most important current developments in the U.S.S.R.

Crosby says it's all based on the premise of networking. "If you know what others are doing, you can share information, learn from others' mistakes, cooperate and enhance the efforts of each individual."

Thumb through the journal, and you may be surprised at the kinds of exchanges happening today: Vietnam war veterans meet with Soviet veterans of Afghanistan in the Soviet Union; a Washington, D.C. law firm announces plans to open a law office in Moscow; the U.S.S.R. lifts a decades-old ban on Elvis Presley and his music.

"There is so much going on," Crosby asserts enthusiastically. "And it's so healthy. I think the nuclear scare in the early '80s frightened us so much, many people wanted to do something to ease the tension. At ISAR, we encouraged and facilitated these grassroots, people-to-people exchanges. We discovered that private citizens outside government can take initiatives and do things that government

officials cannot do themselves, but wanted to see done."

ISAR holds that common ground will help establish common interest, which will lead to a new vision of the "enemy."

So while George Bush telephones Mikhail Gorbachev on his first working day in office, the Russian Society of Hunters and Fishermen and its American counterpart, Trout Unlimited, organize opportunities for American and Russian anglers to fish the waters of the two countries together; Soviet chefs visit the U.S. at the invitation of a Seattle hotel, a followup to a trip taken earlier by Seattle chefs; and Soviet lawyers enter the American Bar Association's internship program to study the U.S. legal system here.

All this, and much more, is duly chronicled in *Surviving Together*, which the United States Information Agency (USIA) has called the "Bible of Soviet-American relations." Crosby says ISAR looks for symbols of transformation to communicate the message "of how the Superpower relationship is moving from confrontation to cooperation."

"Symbols about cooperative Soviet-American relations have changed how politicians see the Superpower relationship," she says. A Jungian psychologist, she believes recognizing symbols is critical to the process of transformation.

To illustrate, she cites three events. The first is a joint climb by American and Soviet youths, aged 18-21, to the top of Mt. Elbrus in the Caucasus mountains of Soviet Georgia. The exchange has since been spun off to Outward Bound, which is now working to bring Soviet climbers to the U.S. Crosby participated in the Mount Elbrus climb.

"We thought, now the young people have reached the summit and trusted their lives in one another's hands," she says. "It's time for our leaders to reach *their* summit—we climbed Elbrus before the Geneva Summit."

Another example Crosby likes to cite are the spacebridges, or TV

satellite links, used to facilitate communication between U.S. and Soviet citizens. Satellite hookup was used to great effect when the US Festival, held in San Bernardino County in 1983, was simulcast in Moscow. Ebullient fans jammed and rocked together across two continents, prompting Crosby to respond, "If we can dance together, and jam music simultaneously, why can't we be talking about important issues?"

"It all started with citizen diplomats in 1983," Crosby said. "Now, ABC broadcasts live, uncensored dialogue between members of the Supreme Soviet and U.S. Congress. Spacebridges demonstrate that high technology can be used to bring people together. . . It's a better use of high technology than 'Star Wars.'"

Finally, Crosby points to the coming together of astronauts and cosmonauts in the Association of Space Explorers, which grew out of a meeting initially set up by the Esalen Institute's Soviet American Exchange Program.

"From a Jungian perspective, you can spot certain events which, like images in a dream, have the power to change a person's attitude. These are symbols of transformation, which have moved us to a new paradigm of consciousness in Soviet-American relations."

Crosby says Pitzer Professor of Art Carl Hertel was instrumental in turning her on to Jung.

"My junior year, he encouraged me to read Jung's *Memory, Dreams, and Reflections*," she says.

"It was the beginning of my interest in Jung, which led me to Zurich to train as a Jungian analyst, and to read the collected works of C.G. Jung. It has profoundly shaped my life."

And the lives of many others, it seems. Crosby's personal convictions in turn shape ISAR's mission. In Washington, ISAR works with the Bush administration, as it did with Reagan's, as well as the Congress, the USIA, and the Office of Technology Assessment in setting up behind-the-scenes meetings, lunches, private dinners and other affairs that unobtrusively introduce

Soviet visitors to American officials in "off-the-record, informal discussion," she says.

For one Soviet official, ISAR set up meetings with members of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, Washington newspaper reporters and local scholars and college students. This time, their discussions focused on *perestroika* and how the Communist party was interpreting the March elections.

Soviet visitors welcome the opportunity to learn and talk off the record, she says. "What fascinates me, on a personal level, is getting people together where they can talk informally," says Crosby. "When Gennady Gerasimov, chief spokesman for the Soviet government was in town last spring, we set up meetings with government officials, journalists and TV anchors. And just for fun, we took him down to Florida to swim with the dolphins.

"For someone who has to deal with very complex and difficult issues, [I think it] was a relief and a pleasure to play with the dolphins. They loved him. Three dolphins were leaping around him and brought him a little blue ball, which he threw for them.

"Dolphins *play*," she muses. "To be creative, and to do things that haven't been done before, you've got to be able to play a little—you can't be afraid of being silly. Maybe that's where new ideas come from, from play."

These are perhaps not surprising sentiments from a woman who had the idea of coming to a brand new college before it existed. She applied as an early admissions student, becoming part of Pitzer's first four-year class.

"I liked the idea of starting something new," she says simply.

Pitzer had only two buildings then, she recalls. "The rest of the land was bulldozed over what had been a dump," says Crosby. "I began to explore what could be done and had landscape architects make several alternative plans for [the area north of McConnell Center], which were put to a student vote. The choice was between a geometric plan and a naturalistic plan featuring winding trails and gentle slopes." Today, of course, that area is known as "The Mounds."

Crosby says she had many "incarnations" before she founded ISAR. After leaving Pitzer, she worked as a librarian, a teacher, a potter, and then a Washington lobbyist for the American Friends Service Committee. She received a master's degree in psychology from Philadelphia's Temple University, then studied at the Carl G. Jung Institute in Zurich before returning to Washington, D.C. to begin a counseling practice.

"I began to see the collective psyche was out of sync," she explains. "I had traveled in Russia, and they always asked me, 'Why do you want to go to war with us?' But once you're there, you see they're just human beings. Jungian psychology [teaches] about the individual. It's the individual who runs governments, makes decisions, sets policy. And it's through the individual that change begins to come.

"I feel the real solution, the way to shift away from polarization and the nuclear threat, is in human engagement, for individuals to get together to create a common good."

Crosby is realist enough to temper her enthusiasm with some measure of caution.

"It's not good to get caught up in euphoria," she says. "We must be very levelheaded and cautious as we move forward. I think we should continue to take them up on their offers and take Gorbachev's initiatives seriously enough to put them to the test, but we also need to hold their feet to the fire."

But the beauty of ISAR's approach, of course, is that there is a role for everyone to play in ending the Cold War. "Private citizens can do things government officials can't. Everyone can get involved," Crosby maintains, "architects to work with architects, kids to get involved with other kids. It's a vision that will make the world a better place."

—Elisabeth Duran

From a College in Claremont to a Kibbutz in Israel: Taking Risks for His Beliefs

It is a five-hour bus ride from bustling Tel Aviv to the relative serenity and isolation of Kibbutz Yahel, a fairly young settlement lying in the southern end of the Arava, one of the planet's more elegant deserts. Some distances can be easily measured in hours of travel, others cannot. To describe the distance from a childhood in San Francisco and a Pitzer education to 10 years of life at Yahel at first seems impossible, yet as the life of David Bernstein '77 would indicate, the route, if unique, is not entirely untraceable. In a wide desert valley, the product of the Syrian-Afro rift, Bernstein has realized dreams he firmly believes are rooted in his Pitzer background.

Hyenas trot through the night, gazelle chase the dawn, wild camels have occasionally raided the fields, and constant army patrols strive to prevent the nearby Jordanian border from becoming the source of a different kind of raid. It is common for the heat to climb to 105 degrees much of the year. The only visible neighbor is an old Jordanian police station, tiny across the wide acacia-strewn valley. The sunset makes a breathtaking watercolor of the foothills on both sides of the valley; sunrise is greeted with the coughing of tractors and the lowing of a healthy herd of dairy cows. About 60 permanent members of the highly structured communal Yahel start a day of work.

When David Bernstein arrived at Yahel in 1979 the kibbutz was barely two years old. The community then consisted of a fairly even mix of Israelis and Americans, almost all single and in their early twenties, whose dream was to create a viable community founded on the socialistic system of kibbutz, taking advantage of the environment to capitalize on a winter agriculture that would provide out-of-season produce (much demanded in Europe). And, as if all this were not enough, become the first settlement sponsored in Israel by the Reform Movement of Judaism, and create a life interwoven with its philosophic and spiritual tenets.

Of those original goals, Bernstein believes that the social and religious realms, though not without setbacks and changes, have been reached: the economic side is still a struggle, but he is optimistic about its eventual success. Growing competition on the European market, namely from Spain and the Canary Islands, has somewhat cut into the profits of winter agriculture.

The ensuing search for a kibbutz-based industry, a cash-and-energy-draining quest, has been temporarily set aside as the kibbutz seeks to increase its participation in local industry, such as the regional date packing plant and the innovative "agriculture of the sea" based 40 minutes to the south in Israel's southern port, Eilat. In earlier years Yahel's members participated in these endeavors as simple laborers, their wages going to the kibbutz as a quick source of cash. These days the participation is more refined, with Yahel members making serious contributions to their management and development.

Bernstein is more than a little familiar with the financial side of

the kibbutz. From '85 through '87 he served as the kibbutz's Merakez Meshkek, which may be roughly translated as the chief economic coordinator. When people ask him what his economic background is, he responds that it was a Pitzer history degree. Bernstein attributes his studies with giving him the ability to contend with what he describes as the challenges inherent to any problem in life. This includes being able to define the big picture and address the core of it, rather than becoming bogged down in small details.

That David Bernstein has applied this philosophy not only to the larger concerns of the kibbutz as an economic entity but also to his own life is confirmed by the accomplishments that have filled it. Though he did not know it at the time, his interest in Yahel was in part triggered by a year spent in Israel on a program called the College Academic Year (of the American Reform movement) working and living at Kibbutz Ma'ale Hamisha, near Jerusalem. While there, he studied at Hebrew Union College. This comprised his junior year. Not long after returning to Pitzer he joined Garin (literally, seed) Arava, a group of young Americans readying themselves to move to the as yet nonexistent Kibbutz Yahel. Within two years of his graduation in '77 Bernstein and the rest of the Garin found themselves at the then two-year-old kibbutz.

Since the author, on a brief, three-and-a-half year leave of absence from his own Pitzer education, had somehow also stumbled onto Yahel at about the same time as Bernstein, he was privy to the struggle of young urban Americans to become desert farmers. To describe these early attempts would be an embarrassment; suffice it to say the tractors and most of what was planted initially in the ground managed to survive. Both the Americans and the Israelis, none of whom had agricultural backgrounds, learned their tasks by a method he aptly describes as "trying to figure out how to do this." Ten years later, the oasis that Yahel has become is proof of their success; the numerous children who play among the paths and gardens of the pleasant housing area indicate that "how to do this" consisted of more than growing onions and laying out drip irrigation lines. As Bernstein says, "What we've learned is to become much more efficient, learning from experience to get the most from a work day. When we find more means of income we'll be able to make it work well, to economically thrive with enough of a profit to build our community to meet our needs."

There was also the army, the one-and-a-half years that David Bernstein spent away from the kibbutz, in regulation green uniform, which he says was the hardest part of his life. In contrast to that taxing experience during this period is what he calls the best part, his marriage to Nirit Bernstein, in 1983. At the time that they met, he was managing the local date packing plant. Their relationship began over his attempts to apologize to Nirit, a member of an Israeli Garin serving part of her own army time at the

kibbutz. He had repeatedly scheduled her to work one of the plant's most difficult and tedious tasks, quality control. When he let pass an opportunity to transfer her to the coveted kitchen, she graced him with a look that he swears was potentially lethal. From that exchange a love was born.

After the army, Nirit, who is a native of Haifa and, like Bernstein, raised in the Reform Movement, left the kibbutz to attend the Hebrew University School of Agriculture at Rehovot. With their marriage, Nirit Bernstein returned to Yahel and supervised research at the regional experimental station nearby, trying to develop an export quality onion that could be grown in the month of February.

The couple are now residing in the Bay Area, having been sent there for a few years by Yahel, the Kibbutz Movement, and the Reform Movement to perform "shlichut," a job best described in English as that of an emissary. For the time being, Bernstein's task is to promote kibbutz programs, such as temporary stints as volunteers or enrollment in kibbutz-based intensive Hebrew courses, and to interview and help potential immigrants to "kibbutzim" and other forms of settlement. He also promotes long-term academic programs in Israel and is the coordinator of the activities of all the emissaries from Israel in Northern California.

Bernstein also wears the hat of a national emissary to the College Education Department of the Reform Jewish Movement, working to educate Reform Jewish college students and, again, promoting programs that provide quality time in Israel. Nirit, happily, has not had to abandon her agricultural pursuits during this temporary stint away from the kibbutz; she is hoping to return to Israel with a doctorate in plant physiology, from the University of California at Davis.

Bernstein likes to talk about what he thinks he derived from his Pitzer days in the way of a life philosophy. That Yahel is a different lifestyle from many of his peers he readily admits. He says, "you must adapt to the fact that in kibbutz life you have to fulfill

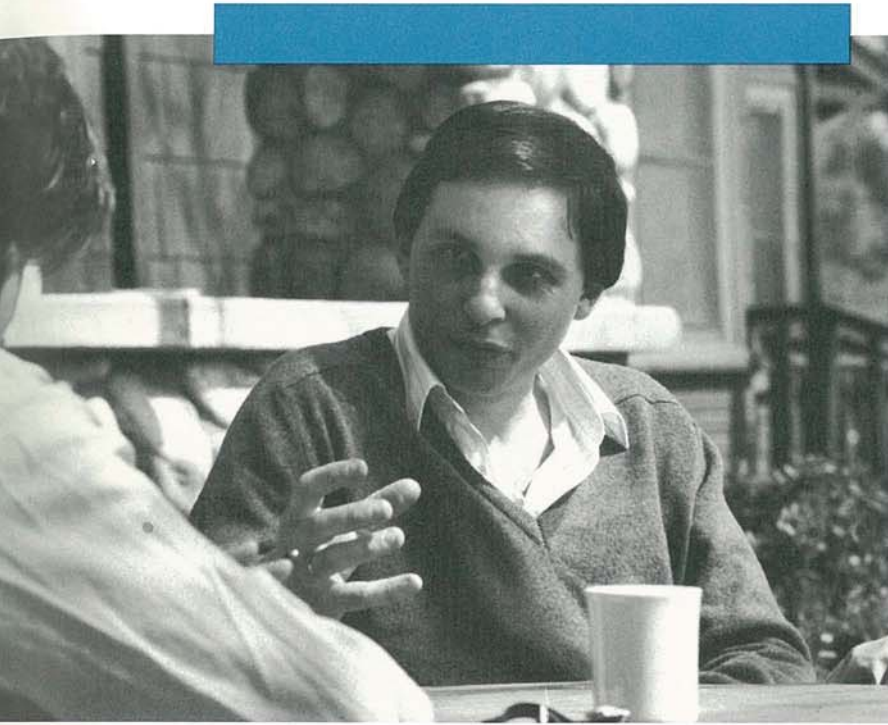
your needs through the community, your commitment to the community has to transcend personal disappointments." He is glad, he adds, when looking at the lives of his old acquaintances, that he's done something "somewhat unique that continues to be special."

David Bernstein notes among current American college students a diminished sense of the central lesson he derived from Pitzer, which is to "take whatever philosophies you have and take risks for them, going into the abyss and seeing what you come out of it with."

In Yahel he sees a life that is also an example. The kibbutz itself, caught up in the struggle to earn Reform Judaism proper recognition in Israel (which has been fought by the orthodox establishment), symbolizes and encourages religious and other types of pluralism as well as tolerance in general. In Bernstein's words, "it's not enough to just preach that Israel should be more tolerant. I want to be there and be involved daily in a lifestyle and community framework that strives to be an example of that."

Visiting campuses nationwide as he does, Bernstein has found he is met with criticism that he perceives is directed more toward Israel's existence and basic Zionism than on the government's policies in the occupied territories. He contends that, unfortunately, a fundamentally anti-Israel voice has managed to completely equate Israel with those policies. Bernstein, and here perhaps the old history student at Pitzer emerges, responds by returning to the basic reasons for Israel's existence and what Zionism is, which he considers a humanistic philosophy. It is only then that he turns to Gaza and the West Bank over which he, like many other Israelis, is deeply troubled. He describes the current Intifada as the result of what was long the most benign occupation of history, a period that brought

David Bernstein '77 says the year and a half he spent in the Israeli army was the hardest part of his life.



great improvement to the lives of Palestinians who now, and he doesn't blame them for it, want it all.

Bernstein challenges liberal students to go to Israel. He is aware of a widely shared tendency, one he himself is vulnerable to, to hold Israel up to incredibly high moral standards that are at times too extreme. He suggests it is helpful to introduce some perspective by looking at Israel in comparison to other states in the region, and to even compare Israel's human rights record with that of the U.S. Israel's, he asserts, comes out on top. He points out that we don't see Americans abandoning this country over its treatment of immigrants or Native Americans, or even its neighbors in Central America, and emphasizes that the U.S., unlike Israel, has not existed under an ongoing state of war with its neighbors.

Such comparisons, he allows, don't make him feel better or less angry about those of Israel's policies with which he disagrees. He doesn't wish to be an apologist, he just wants people to see the picture objectively. In any case, he asserts, Israel is an open society; anyone is free to come and see things for themselves, and he encourages them to do so.

Night falls on Yahel, the little village in the Israeli desert where a Pitzer alum has made his home. The dairy cattle settle in, the communal dining room swells with the after-dinner socializing of the kibbutz's well-worked membership. The stars are closer there, and infinitely more numerous.

—Ari Sherman '85

Alumni Update

Shop Talk

Alumni Career Day '89 was a great success, thanks to the efforts of Director of Career Resources Anna Garza and the dedicated alumni who returned to campus last February to talk to current students. The day featured panel discussions by alumni about their career experiences in business and finance, health care and psychology, law, media, education, politics, and community service and government.

Pitzer alumni speakers included Rita Lynch '77, Rosemarie Ibanez '86, and Elena Maitret '83 from government and community service; William Donahue '82 from education; John Landgraf '84, Joel Fields '85, Paul Frindt '78, and Janet Jones '73 from television, film, and publishing; M'Leigh Koziol '81 and Don Ceglar '82 from business and finance; Lisa Spiwak '83, Robert Greenberg '74, and Chris Frisco '82 representing law; Maggi Klaussen '68 and Bonnie Heikes '75, from health care; and James Gottlieb '84 and Michael Rubin '79 who spoke about owning their own businesses.

A reception for the alumni, students, and faculty followed the day's sessions. President Ellsworth also attended the reception, along with Professor of English Al Wachtel and Professor of Political Studies Lucian Marquis.

Jazzy Evening Delights So Cal Alumni

The Southern California Alumni Club returned last summer to the Hollywood Bowl for a sold-out jazz concert.

Sixty picnicking alumni bopped to the music of B.B. King, Lee Ritenour, Tom Scott, and Ernie Watts on a warm summer evening last August. Plans for a repeat performance this August are already underway—look for your invitation this summer to the August 27 bowl concert featuring Stanley Jordan, Miles Davis, and the Yellow Jackets.

Bay Area Alums: Casting a Wide Career Net

Forty Bay Area alumni gathered last February at the home of Nancy Bloch Kavrell '75 for an evening of career networking.

Joanne Butera Turner '70 led the group through a program of introductions, discussions, and down-to-earth business. Alumni brought their business cards and came ready to talk about their careers, but it wasn't a job-hunting fair. "It was an opportunity to expand business horizons — to share values, approaches, techniques, skills — and, of course, visit with other Pitzer alums," says Suzanne Zetterberg '68, director of Alumni Programs.

Pitzer College President Frank L. Ellsworth, Alumni Association President Sandra Segal '78, and Vice President of Development and Alumni Relations Carl Bandelin were also present.

Ellsworth Addresses Boston Area Alumni

Last November, Boston area alumni, parents of current students, and parents of alumni gathered for a reception at The Copley Plaza. Alumni in attendance were Suzan Schwantz Delaney '74, Carol Hecker Davis '73, David Neubert '88, Rona Carroll '82, Michel-Andre Nyssens '85, Allison Ray '86, Shari Brenner '81, Suzanne Wallen '76,

Cindy Schlessinger '82, Malee Stearns '83, Julie Porter '75, Jay Barnes '83, Tom Mullins '88, and Laura Gould '83.

President Ellsworth's update on Pitzer was the highlight of the evening. The theme of Ellsworth's talk was building—a new building for Pitzer's, Scripps's, and Claremont McKenna College's Joint Science Program; plans for campus recreation and activities facilities, and a new academic building. Also in attendance from Claremont was Vice President of Development and Alumni Relations Carl Bandelin and Director of Alumni Programs Suzanne Zetterberg '68.

So Cal Alumni Raise a Glass with Glass

Last January, 70 Southern California alumni gathered in Beverly Hills with Professor of Classics Steve Glass for one of his popular wine-tasting sessions. While the alumni were treated to a selection of fruit, breads, and cheeses, Glass led the group through a myriad of select California vintages.

Glass says his interest in wines is of long standing, probably an outgrowth of one of his other hobbies, cooking. He has been conducting wine tastings for years, for students and others in the Claremont community.

CASE Honors Claremont Professor; Reception in D.C. Draws Alumni

Alumni from Pitzer, Claremont McKenna, Harvey Mudd, Pomona, and Scripps Colleges met last January at the National Museum of American History in Washington, D.C. The evening was held in honor of Claremont McKenna College Professor John Roth, recently named Professor of the Year by the Council for the Advancement and Support of Education (CASE).

President of the Alumni Association Sandra Segal '78 and Pitzer Board of Trustee member Rebeca Barron '75 at a gathering of 40 Bay Area alumni.

Also at the Bay area event were Steve Crane, husband of Darlene Barrientos Crane '70; Carolyn Feulle-LeChevallier '69 and Nancy Bloch Kavrell '75. The event was held at Kavrell's home.

Roth spoke on "The American Dream and the Holocaust." Seen socializing were Pitzer alumni Karmian Zysman '86, Susan Robertson '69, Charis Pontis '72, Ann Danelski '83, Grace Power '84, and Diane Stein '85. A series of five-college alumni events is being planned for the D.C. area. Those interested in participating can call the Alumni Office at 714-621-8130.

Ellsworth Hosts Reception for Sojourner Truth Lecturer

Last March President Ellsworth hosted a reception for the 1988-89 Sojourner Truth Lecturer Margaret Walker.

The Sojourner Truth lectureship was conceived by members of the Intercollegiate Department of Black Studies (IDBS) to honor the achievements and contributions of contemporary and historical Black women in the U.S.A. The inaugural lecture was given in 1983-84. Walker—poet, professor, novelist, public lecturer, biographer—joins a distinguished series of lecturers: Maya Angelou, Toni Cade Bambara, Mary Frances Berry, and Dorothy B. Porter.

Walker's principal address was given at Lyman Hall at Pomona College, with a pre-lecture reception and buffet for Pitzer alumni and friends at President Ellsworth's house. Joining Ellsworth and Walker were Professor of English and Black Studies Agnes Jackson, Suzanne Zetterberg '68, Leeshawn Cradoc '87, Misha-Michelle Faustina '88, Edwina Lewis '83, James McKnight '87, Donald Singleton '82, Davetta Williams '72, Tanya Williams-Benzinger '78, and Carolyn Wright, '73.



Robyn (Jolly) Newkirk '69, Professor of Classics Steve Glass and Linda deBaun '68 at a special wine-tasting for alumni.

The Scoop

CLASS OF 1965

KATHERINE GIBBS GENGOUX (France, Chartreuse) is the mother of three sons. She reports that her oldest is now a sophomore at the University of Idaho, majoring in forestry.

CLASS OF 1968

KATHY ANDERSON (Irvine, California) is a middle school teacher in Fountain Valley where she teaches math and science to seventh- and eighth-graders. She is also an active tennis player, needlepointer, and volunteer for the Republican Party and The Orange County Performing Arts Center.

MARGRETA "MAGGI" KLASSEN (Claremont, California) has been appointed stress management coordinator at Monsour Counseling Center for The Claremont Colleges. Accepted as a member of the New York Academy of Science, she visited there in October to meet her colleagues. Maggi is also finishing restoration of her 60-year-old home in historical Claremont.

LOUISA FRANCIS MARTIN (Mountain Center, California) is a busy mother of two children—Erin, 8, and Kate, 3. She finds time to volunteer at St. Margaret's Church in Palm Desert as their preschool teacher, where she enjoys the freedom to design curriculum and learning experiences. In her spare time Louisa weaves, spins, paints, and enjoys the mountain climate. Her husband, Jack, continues to build custom homes in Palm Desert and Indian Wells.

CLASS OF 1969

SUSAN HALL PATRON (Los Angeles, California) is teaching a course in children's literature at Loyola Marymount University in Los Angeles. She is also senior children's librarian at the Los Angeles Public Library.

CHERYL SIGLER THORNETT (Birmingham, England) is currently writing for a community magazine and working

on a children's book and other stories. Her husband, Gordon, is now deputy head of a residential school for autistic teen-agers, with a special responsibility for developing music, art, and drama for therapeutic value. Cheryl and Gordon's children are 12 and 9 years and 1 month.

CLASS OF 1970

DIANE RUOTSALAINEN (Puyallup, Washington) is a psychiatric nurse in a residential treatment facility for adults with chronic mental illnesses. Many of them are chemically dependent as well. Almost every year, she says, she thinks about graduate school and this year is a little closer to finding a master's degree program to fit her interests.

GINI ALLEN-GRIFFIN, formerly VIRGINIA MORITZ ALLEN (San Luis Obispo, California) is a painter who works almost entirely by commission and finds it "lucrative and rewarding." She also offers art workshops for adults and children.

MARIANNE SMITH (Oakland, California) is engaged to be married to John Jekabson. They will make their new home in north Oakland.

CLASS OF 1971

JAMES and LUCIA WATKINS PERRY (Phoenix, Arizona) have three daughters. Their youngest arrived on May 3, 1987. Their own business is Perry Properties, and James is currently studying computers.

CYNTHIA TUELL (Upland, California) started a new job this year teaching in the English department at UC Riverside after eight years of teaching in the UCLA writing programs. She is very active in her union. Cynthia's daughters, Dana, 5, and Robin, 3, alternately "exasperate, worry and entrance me as does my husband, Steve."

KATHEY RUPP HAAS (Huntington Beach, California) is pursuing her interest in travel by working part-time at a travel agency and part-time at Coastline Community College as an aide and tutor in the travel careers department. Her husband, Will, HMC

'71, is working independently on several projects with small engineering firms. Heather, 13, will graduate from eighth grade in June. She is an honor roll student and is active in sports and student council. "I've been out of touch with most Pitzer friends, except CORENE MAY DESIMONE '70 who has just moved back to Georgia!"

CLASS OF 1972

Seattle jewelry artist CATHRYN VANDENBRINK says she's looking forward to visiting Pitzer for her 20th reunion. She says "hello" to Peggy, Devon and Louise, her freshman roommates.

SHIRLEY COLE (Reserve, New Mexico) is a kindergarten teacher in Calron County School District. She and her husband, Robert, have one 4-year-old son, David.

DAVETTA WILLIAMS (Los Angeles, California) just completed an October 1988 trip to West and East Berlin. This experience, she says, led her to explore *The Wandering Jew* by Stefan Heym. Davetta serves on the Board of Ecumenical Black Campus Ministry of the University Religious Center at UCLA. She is experimenting with some new skills acquired at Pepperdine University in negotiations and resolutions of disputes at the Christian Conciliation Service of Los Angeles.

CAROL KUYAMA MIZUMORI (Bellevue, Washington) is teaching for Eastside Education Services. She and husband Roger have two children, Michelle, 9, and Kenji, 11.

CLAUDIA GUYTON JONES (Hot Springs Village, Arkansas) and husband Sonny have a son, Nathan, 4. She feels somewhat caught between two careers—teaching and writing—but loves them both.

CLASS OF 1973

VERONICA ABNEY (Los Angeles) has notified us in recent correspondence that she adopted two children since leaving Pitzer. They are now aged 16 and 20.

CLASS OF 1974

VICTORIA CARMONA (Oakland, California) reports that after leaving Pitzer in 1972 she began her search for "reality" and at the same time held a series of "dumb jobs." She spent a semester at sea aboard World Campus Afloat in the fall of 1973. In 1981 Victoria completed massage school and now has a thriving full-time practice in Oakland. By special invitation, she went to the Pan American Games in Indianapolis in 1987 and the Olympic Winter Games in Calgary in 1988 and worked as a massage therapist with international world-class athletes.

SUZAN SCHWANTZ DELANEY (Ledyard, Connecticut) is currently a technical writer/editor for a defense contractor dealing with the submarine construction industry. She is also freelance writing for *Weekly Reader*. Suzan recently saw CAROL HECKER DAVIS '73 at the Boston gathering. Carol has her own dog training business. Suzan hopes to come back to California as soon as the Navy can be talked into it. She would love to hear from MEGAN MEYER EDWARDS '88, PAM PESCARA '74 and COOKIE GIRARD.

HARRIET ARCHIBALD-WOODWARD (Claremont, California), while recently enrolling her daughter, Katie, in preschool, bumped into an old friend from CMC, Larry Bootheby, whom she had not seen since 1974.

PAMELA DAVID (San Francisco, California) is keeping busy these days. She is the national chairperson for lesbians and gays for Jessie Jackson and was a delegate to the Democratic National Convention. In October 1987, she was the National Outreach coordinator for gays and lesbians.

KATHY GALE DIETRICH LOEST (Santa Barbara, California) is happy to announce her marriage to John Loest on August 6, 1988.

BETH REASONER (San Francisco, California) is currently working as a clinical nurse specialist at the Langley Porter Psychiatric Institute, part of the University of California, San Francisco, Medical Center, where she trains and supervises medical residents who plan to work in family therapy. The most interesting developments on the personal front: discovering a real passion for deep-sea fishing and being a late blooming but dedicated San Francisco Giants baseball fan.

CLASS OF 1975

MICHAEL CHRISTIE (San Jose, California) is currently an operations manager for Money Care in Mountain View.

Stock picker LINDA ZIMBALIST SMITH '75 planned to go to San Diego for a May 4 corporate convention for chief financial officers, to speak on a panel about maximizing shareholder values. During the trip to the West Coast, she was to meet up with Pitzer grad Diane Davie '75, now Diane Bryne, whom she hasn't seen in six years. Since the two saw each other last, there have been a lot of changes. Bryne has a 5-year-old and Zimbalist Smith has a 4-year-old.

Special things seem to happen when these two meet up. It was a trip to the East Coast that the pair took after graduating from Pitzer that got Zimbalist Smith turned on the financial world. She and her husband now have their own brokerage and security research business. She's known for picking out stocks that are undervalued and her wisdom is sought after by the *Wall Street Journal* and 50 top money managers.

CLASS OF 1976

MARY SULLIVAN DEACY (Kansas City, Missouri) and husband TOM DEACY '78 are both attorneys with their own law firm, Deacy & Deacy. They have four children: Sarah, Bennett, William, and James.

CLASS OF 1977

ROBERT ESTREN (Bronx, New York) is currently employed in an orthopedics unit at Columbia-

Presbyterian Medical Center in New York City after having studied science under the tutelage of Dr. David Sadava and other Joint Science professors.

JIM HARNAGEL (Pasadena, California) and his brother, John, from CMC, recently portrayed twin slaves "Dromico" in "The Comedy of Errors" for the Shakespeare Festival/L.A. at Citicorp Plaza in downtown Los Angeles and at the John Anson Ford Theatre. Jim also took great pleasure playing convicted Reagan advisor Mike Deaver on "Not Necessarily The News - The Reagan Legacy" on HBO.

SALLY FREITAS (Pasadena, California) is completing a fellowship in child psychiatry at the University of Southern California where she also finished her internship in internal medicine and residency in psychiatry.

RITA LYNCH SPECK (Pasadena, California) married Bill Speck (UCLA '82) October 1988 in Pasadena. Helping to celebrate were many Pitzer friends including: DEBORAH WALL '77, JILL MINDERHOUT BASKIN '78, MAUREEN LYNCH '77, ANDREW HAVENS '77, JEFFREY BOOK '77, BOB PENN '78, SALLY FREITAS '77, LEORA BRITVAN '78, KIM WILLIAMS '78, SUSAN FORER DEHREY '78, JOHN DOUGLASS '78, RAMONA GONZALES '84, DENISE SEIDER '88, and Adam Berenson. Rita is an aide to the president of the Los Angeles City Council, John Ferraro.

CLASS OF 1978

VALORIE L. WIGGINS (Studio City, California) is a consultant for Video Production. She and Tim Braderick have been married for three years.

GAIL MAUTNER (Seattle, Washington) is continuing her work as an attorney doing commercial litigation, along with employment and civil rights. She has a 2-year-old daughter.

HOPE HEAVENRICH TORRENTS (Chi, Illinois) recently married Jordi Torrents from Barcelona. She is also a script writer for video brochures and newsletters.

TOM DEACY (Kansas City, Missouri) and wife MARY SULLIVAN DEACY '76 are both attorneys and formed their own business of Deacy & Deacy. They have four children—Sarah, Bennett, William, and James.

BOB BARRY (Brooklyn, New York) is currently exhibiting ceramic sculpture in New York City and teaching at Parsons School of Design and Long Island University, Brooklyn. Recently he expanded his artwork to include photography and hopes to move to New Mexico soon, far away from the big city.

CLASS OF 1979

JEANNE AMBRUSTER SHERRY (Flagstaff, Arizona) is presently involved in international management for a medical company (makers of "Gore-tex"... both rainwear and vascular grafts!), making frequent trips to Europe, and spending time in her home office. "Significant others" include a husband, David, who graduated from Claremont Graduate School in philosophy and is chair of the philosophy department at NAU, and a daughter, Jane, 3, and son, Ty, 1. She still shares fond memories of Pitzer with friends including NANCY LIEBEMAN IVANHOE '79, an interior designer in Atlanta; NADINE GOODMAN '79, director of a special clinic and still "saving the world" in Mexico; and ROD FUJITA '78, an environmentalist in New York City. Jeanne still hears from MARK SHEPARD '78 who is now working at a hospital in New Jersey.

CAROLE GOLDBERG (Sausalito, California) worked for several years on the West Coast following graduation and then received an M.B.A. at the Wharton School in Philadelphia.

She now has her own executive search and consulting firm in Tiburon, California. Carole has become a dedicated runner and cyclist. She has lost touch with almost all of her Pitzer friends and would like to hear from any of them living in the area.

CHRISTOPHER LEWIS GONZALEZ (New York, New York) reports that after finishing his pathology residency at Cedars-Sinai Medical Center in Los Angeles in June 1988, he and his wife, Norma Corral, moved to New York City where he is a fellow on the cytology service at Memorial Sloan-Kettering Cancer Center. Next year they will move to Washington, D.C., where Christopher will be doing research on the molecular biology of lymphoma/leukemia as a hematopathology fellow at the National Institute of Health and National Cancer Institute.

GARY GROSSMAN (San Francisco, California) is now a doctor of psychology working as an emergency psychologist in a hospital where he has his own practice. In addition, Gary teaches psychology.

KENT HARBER (Stanford, California) is participating in a social psychology doctoral program at Stanford University. Kent would like to hear from any old friends.

Linda Vista librarian CHRISTINE REEDER (Pasadena, California) has exciting stories for youngsters as a part of the summer's Read-a-saurus program. Christine tells stories with the help of a clown costume and makeup, getting a "wonderful response" from the little ones.

AMY WEINSTEIN (Pasadena, California) married Dave Burke (POM '78) in May 1988. Pitzer graduates in attendance were: ROBIN GALBRAITH '80, PAM SAVIC '80, and CARRIE WEATHERWAX SCOTT. The wedding took place at Amy's sister's home in Los Angeles. Robin came all the way from Vermont via Washington, D.C., where she's working for the Smithsonian Institute's Folk Festival. Pam made it back from Paris just in time to attend. Amy

and Dave can be reached at 834 S. Los Robles Avenue, Pasadena 91106.

CAROLE COLE (Seattle, Washington) is an acting instructor of psychology in the Department of Psychiatry and Behavioral Sciences at the University of Washington (UW). She works part-time at Children's Hospital and part-time at the Child Development and Retardation Center at UW. She is a licensed psychologist in the state of Washington.

CLASS OF 1980

JUDY SCHENK GEIST (Lake Oswego, Oregon) reports that after spending four years in the Mojave Desert, she is presently laboratory manager at Smithkline Bio-Science Laboratories in Portland, Oregon. In her free time, Judy raises Labrador retrievers with her husband, Dr. H. Dean Geist.

MICHAEL MOODY (Glendale, California) is an account executive at Smith Barney and manages client money in stock, bond, and commodity markets. Professionally, he is interested in the psychology of financial market participants. He has also been instrumental in organizing Technical Analysts of Southern California, a market forecasting group. Personally, he maintains an interest in psychology and literary theory. Michael also runs clinics and served on the volleyball committee for the Y.M.C.A. in Los Angeles.

MARY MARGARET McCUISTION (San Jose, California) is working as an assistant analyst for Sierra Scientific in Sunnyvale. She is working with a women's group in the Bay area called "Model Mugging" and is also counseling rape and incest victims.

STEVEN WESLEY LOVELL (Newport Beach, California) has recently opened his own chiropractic office in Newport.

CLASS OF 1981

After several years with Benham Financial Services in Palo Alto as

“contract and safety assistant,” DAVID YALE (Los Angeles, California) is now living in Los Angeles and attending the Graduate School of Architecture and Urban Planning at UCLA. He will earn his M.A. in urban planning in June 1989 and “can’t wait” to embark on a new career in the public sector. On April 1, 1988, David married Catherine MacLean, a Canadian sculptress.

JOHN E. GLASS (Dallas, Texas) is pursuing a Ph.D. in sociology at the University of Northern Texas specializing in theory and social psychology. He is currently a teaching assistant and a member of a research team at the Institute for the Study of the Family and Addictive Disorders where he is doing longitudinal research on 7th graders for the Denton Independent School District.

KRISTI KING (New York, New York) is now living and working in Mexico City trying to help resolve the debt situation. She claims that even in the field of international finance, Pitzer’s training shows through. Kristi would love to entertain any visiting alums.

SUSAN MARIE JACOBSEN (Portland, Oregon) is currently a commercial sales representative and has recently married Jim Hefty.

SUSAN HALE (College Station, Texas) has just received her Ph.D. in philosophy from the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill. She is in her first semester of a tenure track job in the philosophy department at Texas A&M University. Susan is also working on papers on the concept of superogatory actions; on the relation between the physical concept of a field to the philosophical analysis of causation; and on the slogan used in philosophy “no entity without identity.”

CLASS OF 1982

JUDITH M. WAHNON (Montclair, California) has started her own business after working sales and marketing. Now she has a small record company, “Happy

Hour Music,” on its way to 15 releases. She says it’s fun and exciting but it can be very frustrating too. Every day Judith uses what she learned in her organizational studies classes. “How could I understand the American public (being myself a foreigner) without the sociology classes? ‘Women at Work’ helped so much! Thank you, dear faculty.”

KELLI CRAFT (San Francisco, California) and her husband, PETER FORSTER ’81, just bought their first house in San Francisco. They are “finally on the road to traditional heavy indebtedness.” Kelli and Peter are both doing great and loving life in San Francisco.

ELLA PENNINGTON (Los Angeles, California) finished a master’s of public health graduate program at UCLA in June 1988 and began an M.B.A. program this fall. She received, but has been unable to accept, a Fulbright research grant to study child malnutrition in Paraguay, South America. While a student, Ella has been working as a statistician with a cancer prevention project and reports becoming a bit of a computer hack.

TILLIE FONG (Denver, Colorado) is currently a reporter for the *Rocky Mountain News*. She lives in a 19-story condominium, which has a fantastic view of the Rocky Mountains. If anyone wants to get in touch with Tillie, she is at 130 Paul Street, No. 1905, Denver, Colorado 80203. She would love to hear from her classmates!

LORI PLANTE GOLDFARB (Menlo Park, California) is happy to announce her recent marriage to Thomas Plante on November 6, 1988. They are both working at Stanford as clinical psychologists and living in Menlo Park.

BRIDGET L. BAKER (Brentwood, California) worked for three years as a legislative aide to Senator Ted Stevens (R-Alaska) and was the primary liaison between Senator Stevens and three Senate Committees before being appointed Regional Director, Affiliate Relations West, CNBC (the Consumer News and Business Channel).

CLASS OF 1983

MICHAEL S. HABIBY (Wappinger Falls, New York) is proud to announce his marriage to Liza A. Moylan on September 10, 1988. Michael is now continuing his retail career as the district manager of three Gingiss Formalwear centers in Connecticut.

ANTHONY S. GUARDINO (Commack, New York) has been accepted to Southwestern University School of Law. He also earned his master of arts degree in psychology from UCLA.

KATHERINE LEOVY BECKSTRAND (Long Beach, California) announces, “I married Tom Beckstrand last May 21st (the only thing that would have kept me from the Pitzer reunion!). The ceremony was at Timberline Lodge on Mt. Hood, Oregon — same building we met at five years ago. JULES VOGEL ’85 and KAREN BUTTWINICK ’85—my maid of honor—joined us for the occasion. I finished up at UCLA med school and am finally gainfully employed as an intern in family practice at Long Beach Memorial Medical Center.”

MARILYN SCAFF (Claremont, California) and Lamont “Monty” Hempel were married on December 27, 1988, in Claremont. Marilyn teaches art at Mount San Antonio College in Walnut. The honeymoon was spent in Yosemite National Park. Monty is an assistant professor of political science and associate director of the Center for Politics and Policy at CGS. He was also a Democratic candidate for Congress in the 33rd District in 1986.

GLENN SUEYOSHI (San Diego, California) has been at the University of California, San Diego, for a little over a year now, doing teaching and research. He said he has completed two articles and is looking forward to their publication. Sueyoshi teaches public finance and econometrics, (economic statistics) at UCSD.

CLASS OF 1984

DAVID BARRETT (San Diego, California) has finished Texas Law School and is now practicing with Latham and Watkins in San Diego.

ANNABEL F. BUCKLEY (Seattle, Washington) reports that she is still blowing glass and doing well in Seattle. Annabel also says that she is in love with a race car driver named Larry.

ANNA LANE ZUCKER (Santa Maria, California) was married last March to Peter Zucker. Her bridal party was a Claremont reunion with Delilah Stephens (Scripps), Mary Gilbert (Scripps), Wendy Sladen (Scripps) and MICHAEL DEVINE '82. Also, Dr. Robert Pinnell of the Joint Science Center attended. Anna and Peter are living in their own home and keeping very busy on the central coast.

ANDY DAVIDSON (Claremont, California) is attending Cal State Fullerton part-time studying glassblowing and education. All alums interested in contacting Andy can write to 140 S. College, Claremont, California 91711.

SUE COES (Ontario, California) completed her M.A. in education at the Claremont Graduate School in January 1987. Last summer she was a member of the Inland Area Mathematics Project. She is now a teacher-consultant for the University of California at Riverside in elementary mathematics. Sue recently gave a lecture at UCR on the use of logic in the elementary classroom (grades K-6) as part of their lecture series, "Dominant Issues in Mathematics Education."

While continuing to write and dance, KATRELYA ANNE ANGUS (Sierra Madre, California) is becoming more fascinated with photography and painting. She is just beginning her own T-shirt business. Katrelya says her paintings have been strongly inspired by the "Animals and Imagination" class taught by Pitzer Professor Paul Shepard.

Katrelya continues to work on her M.A. in English at Cal State Los Angeles and has all of her course work completed. She would love to hear from Matilda Somerfield and NIRA PHONGSA '84 wherever they are!

RICHARD BACKMAN (Dallas, Texas) has just returned from a three-year tour with the Peace Corps in Guatemala. He is currently doing research for the South West Medical Center in Dallas, which is a part of the University of Texas. He plans to enter medical school in the fall of 1989.

ROBERT GOLDBERG (Encino, California) has sent us an update: "I graduated from Northeastern University School of Law in May 1988. Since August I've been working with a federal judge at the courthouse in downtown Los Angeles. I passed the California Bar in November. I would be happy to talk to any Pitzer students who are interested in law or who are thinking of applying to law school." Robert can be reached at work at (213) 894-6645.

CLASS OF 1985

FELICIA M. WILLIAMS (Pomona, California) graduated from Cal Poly last June with a B.S. in business administration, majoring in human resources and management.

TODD EACHUS (Gathersburg, Maryland) is staff director for Congressman Frank Guarini. Todd and his wife, Ellen, have two children.

JAMES BARRETT (Chevy Chase, Maryland) is attending Georgetown Law School. He also worked on a congressional campaign during last fall's elections.

ROBERT A. SEGIL (Alta Loma, California) has begun working with Davidson and Associates as an educational sales coordinator. The firm makes educational programs for students.

PETER DUNAY (New York, New York) reports he is currently an options trader for the firm of Speer, Leeds and Kellogg in New York. He is also the father of two children.

NICOLE SKINNER (Beaverton, Oregon) is working on a master's in English and is teaching freshman composition at Portland State University.

ED HOLMES (Menlo Park, California) has been performing operas in Italy and received his master's in education from Stanford University. He taught music for a year-and-a-half in San Francisco, toured Asia with the Stanford Symphony Orchestra, and is engaged to Linnet Vissering, an architect from Chicago. Recently, he performed in the musical "Peter Pan" and currently does concerts with the Monterey and Santa Cruz Symphonies.

CRYSTAL SCURR (Amagasaki, Japan) graduated from the American Graduate School of International Management in May 1988. She is presently working in Osaka, Japan, with Nippon Information and Communication Company as an English communications consultant. Crystal welcomes any contact from alums at (06) 433-9296.

RICHARD CHUTE (Los Angeles, California) and JODI OLSEN '86 were recently married. Richard is working on a master's degree in archaeology. He is the development coordinator for the Museum of Cultural History at UCLA. Jodi is a research associate for Amhurst Associates.

WILLIAM GAEDE (San Francisco, California) and TACY RENEE HESS '86 were married at the Valley Hunt Club in Pasadena on October 29, 1988. The two honeymooned in the Far East. Tacy is employed with Bass/Francis Communications and Bill is with the law firm of Cooley, Godward, Castro, Huddleson and Tatum in San Francisco.

CLASS OF 1986

JENNIFER MIELE (Los Angeles, California) has left Los Angeles and is with the Peace Corps in Tunisia, working with socially disturbed children. Jennifer will be gone for two years.

Who knows, Jennifer may run into KIM McNEAR '88 who is also in Tunisia.

MISSY RASMUSSEN (Pasadena, California) has "spent the last two years, since graduation, deciding what to do with myself," she says. Last fall, she embarked on a doctor of pharmacy program at the University of California in San Francisco.

KELLY LIGERFELDT DOSS (Sacramento, California) reports her marriage to the "incomparably sexy" Danny Doss on March 19, 1988. They are now living in Sacramento in a "cute house with one dog, three cats, and 10 plants." Kelly is working as a pharmaceutical representative and is attending California State Sacramento to finish her master's degree.

ROSEMARIE IBANEZ (Los Angeles, California) recently had a reunion in Los Angeles with ROBIN LEE '87 who was on her way to Basel, Switzerland, where she received a one-year contract as a research assistant for a medical research institute.

JODI OLSEN (Los Angeles, California) and RICHARD CHUTE '85 were recently married. Richard is working on a master's in archaeology. He is the development coordinator for the Museum of Cultural History at UCLA. Jodi is a research associate for Amhurst Associates.

TACY RENEE HESS (San Francisco, California) and WILLIAM GAEDE '85 were married at the Valley Hunt Club in Pasadena on October 29, 1988. The two honeymooned in the Far East. Tacy is employed with Bass/Francis Communications and Bill is with the law firm of Cooley, Godward, Castro, Huddleston and Tatum, in San Francisco.

CLASS OF 1987

DAVID BRICKER (Portland, Oregon) has moved to New Orleans after a much-needed year off. There, he is laboring through his first semester at Tulane Law

School. He would love to hear from any alums in the area and from those interested in hiring summer interns, especially in the field of international law. David gives a hello to all.

KHALID AZIM (Virginia Beach, Virginia) is a United States Naval Supply Corps officer and loves what he is doing. His job involves a great deal of responsibility and he is learning a lot. Khalid believes that this experience will pay off no matter what he does in the future. He misses Pitzer and especially all of his friends.

CONNIE KESSER TIERNEY (Concord, California) was married to Patrick Tierney shortly after graduation. She was working with alum JIM FISK '87 at the Olive Vista Center in Pomona until she moved to Northern California—where she had attended high school and where her family lives. Connie worked for the Geneva Social Development Center in San Francisco for the developmentally disabled until her daughter, Jessica Elizabeth, was born on Dec. 13, 1988. Connie is planning on opening a day-care center in her home while her husband manages his Color Tile store in San Leandro. They would love to hear from old friends!

CLASS OF 1988

CHRISTIAN FJETLAND (Alhambra, California) finished her May Company executive training program in August 1988. She is presently a department manager at the store in Brea, California.

KIMBERLY I. McNEAR (Wellesley, Massachusetts) is currently working two jobs, tutoring English as a Second Language to immigrants and working at a bookstore. She will be leaving for Tunisia on June 23rd with the Peace Corps. When she returns to the States in 1991 she hopes to enter the Peace Corps Volunteers Fellowship Program at Teachers College, Columbia. (*We in the Alumni Office wish you the best of luck!*)

ELLEN RICHMOND (Long Beach, California) is now assistant director of Admissions at Loyola Marymount College.

JILL HARBICHT (Arcadia, California) has been working since June as program director at a home for developmentally delayed adults and is enjoying it very much. Jill has kept in close touch with EMILY GIST and KIM CHAPMAN who are both doing well. Jill says the thing she misses most about Pitzer are the friends who she doesn't see as often as she would like.

DAVID NEUBERT (Cambridge, Massachusetts) is currently at the Kennedy School of Government at Harvard University studying for a master's degree in public policy.

SHERRI STILES (Houston, Texas) is presently working for Monsanto Chemical Company. Sherri would like to tell all of the '88ers that the little red Audi she was so proud of is a goner. In addition, she bought some property, totaled her car, got a concussion and a broken collar bone, but is glad to be alive. Sherri reports that KAREN MEENAGHAN is still in greater Manhattan working for a big advertising agency. Anyone interested in contacting Sherri may write to 15823 Scenic View Drive, Houston, TX 77062 or call (713) 280-8720.

CHRISTI PERALA (Los Angeles, California), upon graduation, had two major goals in mind. One was to perform with Aman, the L.A.-based folk dance and music ensemble, which she is doing. Christi considers it a real privilege to be part of the company. Her other goal was to work in restoration ecology. She is doing this, too, working with a small group in a park in the Santa Monica Mountains called Solstice Canyon. They're removing weeds gently and encouraging the return of native plants by seeds and cutting. Christi considers this her life's work and is deeply indebted to John Rodman and Pitzer College for helping her find it.

ANNE DAVIDSON (Barrington, Rhode Island) has been working as the sole reporter/photographer for a small

newspaper in Rhode Island called *The Barrington Times*. It's been a wonderful experience for Anne and she has already learned the "whole show." In Anne's "grand scheme" of things, she plans to move by next semester to Northern California, somewhere in the San Francisco area.

LIBBY ROSSMORE (Sunshine Beach, Australia) reports she is living five minutes from Sunshine Beach near Noosa Heads on Queensland's Sunshine Coast. She hopes to open an art gallery there.

BIRTHS

JOY SIELEN BRIGHTUP '73 (Brea, California) announced the birth of her second son, Matthew Edward, on May 30, 1988. Matthew weighed 7 pounds, 14 ounces, and was 19 inches long. Joy, along with MAUD-MARGARET JONGENEELAN SHEARER '75, have been encouraging each other through babies, careers, and miscarriages. Maud-Margaret had a son, William, on September 7, 1988, weighing 5 pounds, 15 ounces.

KAREN GIRARD KOREH '74 (Reseda, California) had her second son this year. Karen and her husband now have two sons under the age of two-and-a-half. Karen also continues to work as a resource specialist for Los Angeles Unified School District and says that "time is a cherished commodity."

LINDSAY MAUTNER RAHMUN '74 (Corvallis, Oregon) and her husband, Richard, had a baby girl, Chloe, born on September 28, 1987.

ELIZABETH MARTY GOMAN LUEY '75 (Corvallis, Oregon) and husband Jon recently had their third child, Timothy, born on February 2, 1988. Elizabeth just gave a benefit recital for her husband's campus ministry program. In addition to her singing, she is also doing some private voice and guitar teaching.

BERT ISENSTEIN '78 (Chicago, Illinois) and wife Nancy had a baby boy in November, 1988, named Sam.

FREDERICK I. EVERS '79 (Chicago, Illinois) had a baby boy, James, born in early September, 1988. Frederick is teaching art history and painting at Northeastern Illinois University.

BUTCH ALVARADO '80 (La Mesa, California) and wife Jean Gallagher are pleased to announce the birth of Molly Starshine Gallagher, born on June 1, 1988. Molly weighed 8 pounds, 4 ounces, and was 18½ inches long.

WILLIAM CAMPBELL BELOW, JR. '81 (Paris, France) and his wife are the proud parents of a baby girl, Zeldia Helen Below, born on October 25, 1988, in Paris.

ANTHONY WEITZEL '81 and KATHERINE BEDELL WEITZEL '84 (Upland, California) have a 10-month-old baby boy.

TED BRANSON '76 and RENEE TURNER BRANSON '80 (Wichita, Kansas) would like to announce the birth of their son, Blake Ryan Branson, on November 1, 1988. He weighed 8 pounds, 3 ½ ounces. Ted is currently a real estate broker with Branson & Associates.

"DID YOU KNOW" that . . .

FRED PAUL '79 is living in Boston and working as a magazine editor,

MICHAEL BICKS '79 married Ellie Sheffer last May,

ELLEN STEIN '80 married Ben Miller last September,

ROGER KEMPLER '79 is a lawyer in Los Angeles and he and wife Ellen have just purchased a home,

LIZ O'MARA '83 is living in New York City,

MARTY ODEGAARD '79 is an acupuncturist in La Jolla,

DANNY SHAIN '86 is living in Pasadena and was married to Bea in January,

ENID PEREL '87 is working in real estate in Los Angeles,

CLAIRE HACKETT '86 was in Los Angeles visiting KARIN LABBY '87 in November, STEVE KELLER '86 is getting married,

ALICIA GORDEN '83 is back in Claremont attending business school,

MARTHA SOSA '83 is in San Diego in med school at UCSD,

CINDY THOMSEN '83 is in Minneapolis finishing her Ph.D. in social psychology,

MORRIS HASSON '83 is a resident at UC Irvine,

TOM PERLS '82 is an MD at UCLA,

STAN WARE '83 and KATHY CHAMBERS '82 were married last year,

BRIAN RUSLER '86 married Cathleen Franklin in February 1989.