We were quite pleasantly surprised by the number of people who think they would like to be president of Pitzer.

An announcement should be coming soon about who will lead Pitzer College into the 90s.

"But you must be out there in the fray, so that when you look at your 40-something self in the mirror, you will see someone with integrity, someone who has made a difference." Dr. Diane "Dee" Mosbacher '71 was the first Pitzer graduate chosen to be commencement speaker. Read what she had to say to the Class of '91 in May.

"Pitzer isn't General Motors – retirement is only a model borrowed from other kinds of careers. Good teachers are like fine wine. They get better and better." Two more of Pitzer's distinguished faculty retire, but they continue to contribute to Pitzer.

I still have a feeling of footprints here." Legacy mothers look back, and their offspring look forward. Part two of our feature on Pitzer legacies.

"We've dubbed ourselves 'The Retreads.' I believe Barbara envisioned traveling scholarly paths again, while I pictured old tires. Oh well, we two stand together." Maggie Habecker Vizio '68 goes back to graduate school . . . and learns about friendships.

"Reunion is a wonderful time of renewing old friendships, looking up favorite professors, taking classes again, sleeping in the dorms, and eating surprisingly good institutional food." Melissa Devor '78 looks back at Reunion Weekend and other alumni events.

In an effort to contribute to the Pitzer recycling program, this issue of the Participant has been printed on recycled paper with vegetable-based inks. We encourage our readers to participate in the effort to preserve our natural resources and our environment.
Dear Friends:

It is my pleasure to introduce this issue of the Participant as acting president of Pitzer College. I am honored that the College chose me to serve in this position for 1991-92.

This year will be a time of important change for the Pitzer community – transition of top leadership, retirement of more of our distinguished faculty, and groundbreaking for new college buildings. Pitzer has always embraced change as vital to the strength of our innovative, intercultural education; as acting president, I look forward to helping the College use new ideas and resources to build upon its strengths.

I am pleased to report that a 10-member search committee, chaired by board member John Tierney, is hard at work interviewing finalists for the Pitzer presidency. The committee is hopeful a new permanent president will be announced later this year. (See page 7 for more on the presidential search process).

In this issue of the Participant, we pay tribute to two of the College’s most influential professors, who recently retired: Werner Warmbrunn and Lucian Marquis. Together, Werner and Lucian devoted 53 years of teaching, scholarship, and participation to Pitzer. In June the College held a retirement dinner and I was touched to hear so many alumni reminisce about the College’s evolution and about their memorable experiences with Professors Warmbrunn and Marquis. Werner and Lucian were also honored last academic year in a series of dinner lectures given by former students who are now professors in their own right. Each talked about his or her own area of scholarship and about the profound influence these two teachers had on their professional and personal lives.

One of my happiest tasks as acting president was to welcome an incredibly diverse group of new and visiting faculty to the College this fall. As you read about the new faculty in this issue, you will note their far-ranging scholarship and interests. I’ve already heard reports back from students about how thought-provoking they are as teachers. We look forward to telling you more about these new colleagues in the future.

Another proud moment for Pitzer occurred in May when alumna Dr. Diane Mosbacher ’71 returned to the College to give the first commencement speech by a former student. Mosbacher, regional medical chief for San Mateo County, described how her Pitzer experience instilled a sense of social responsibility that helped inspire her to take up leadership roles as a doctor and as a social activist. (The text of her speech appears on page 8.)

I’m thrilled to see that so many Pitzer alumni are coming back to the college – to remember old times and to share their experiences with today’s Pitzer students. It’s gratifying to see firsthand how the lives of our alumni reflect the educational objectives of the College. I am proud and privileged to represent Pitzer College at such an exciting time. As acting president, I hope that I will have the opportunity to talk to more of you personally – to hear how your lives are changing, and to let you know how Pitzer is changing as well.

Sincerely,

Paul B. Ranslow
Acting President
INSIDE STORY

Ilgen Settling In As Dean of Faculty

This summer, Tom Ilgen, Jones Foundation professor of political studies, became the new dean of faculty and vice president of academic affairs after the departure of the former dean, Al Bloom, who accepted a position as president of Swarthmore College in Pennsylvania.

Ilgen said his priority during the two-year term is assisting a smooth transition from the previous dean and also for the new president. Ilgen will be working to get the new facilities project off the ground by the end of the year.

Ilgen also wants to pay special attention to the goals for students set about five years ago when the College outlined its mission. Those objectives, he explained, are raising students' competency with writing and oral skills, encouraging interdisciplinary explorations, promoting both cultural diversity and sensitivity, and connecting the classrooms and learning to the community.

Lehman New Dean of Students

Jim Lehman, associate professor of economics, has been named the new dean of students for 1991/92. Jack Ling, assistant professor of psychology, is taking leave from the position to conduct a study on the direction of intercultural education at Pitzer.

According to Acting President Paul Ranslow, Lehman's experiences at Pitzer as a Watson scholar and as a visiting professor in Japan make him ideally suited to work in the dean of students office, incorporating the academic and co-curricular life of the College.

Ling's study will be broad based, including the academic, social and financial implications of Pitzer's educational objectives over the next decade. His study will be concluded by June 1992.

Changes in Board

Three new members were elected to the Pitzer board of trustees since December. Rabbi Harvey J. Fields, Ph.D., is senior rabbi at the Wilshire Boulevard Temple in Los Angeles. Susan Pritzker of Chicago, a Pitzer parent and homemaker, brings experience in community service to the board. Quinn M. Delaney, a Pitzer graduate from 1976, is a volunteer docent at the Oakland Museum of Art and sits on the board of the Family Violence Center in Berkeley.

Other changes on the board: Trustee Chadwick F. Smith was elected chairman of the board in March, replacing the retiring chairman, Peter S. Gold. Gold, along with former Pitzer President Frank L. Ellsworth and Patricia G. Hecker, were named life members of the board as of July 1.

New Faces in Faculty

Several new faculty members join the Pitzer community this year. Nigel Boyle, political studies, arrives in spring 1992 for a continuous appointment after teaching at Oxford University during the fall semester. Already here: Norma Rodriguez comes from the University of Texas at Austin for a continuous appointment in psychology and Chicano studies and Mehmet Tutuncu comes from New York after a postdoctoral year in Belgium and is teaching economics, also for a continuous appointment.

Steven Brundage comes to Pitzer from the University of Arizona for a two-year appointment teaching international politics; Jose Calderon comes from the University of California, Los Angeles also for two years to teach both sociology and Chicano studies; Janet Killbride is visiting for the year from the Philadelphia area to teach courses in psychology; and Richard Stahler-Sholk is visiting this year in political studies and teaching courses on Central and Latin American politics after receiving his graduate training at Berkeley and living in Nicaragua for several years.

Paul Faulstich, a Pitzer alumnus, is teaching environmental studies this fall; Valentin Berezkov, interpreter for Molotov and Stalin during World War II, is visiting this fall from Moscow and is teaching courses on contemporary Soviet politics; and Beth Brant, a widely published Native American poet and author, is this year's visiting writer.

Goodwin Presents Award

Glenn A. Goodwin, professor of sociology, attended meetings of the Society for the Study of Social Problems and the American Sociological Association in Cincinnati August 20-26. At the SSSP, he presented the annual C. Wright Mills Book Award, and at the ASA, Goodwin organized and presided over a session on "Marxist Sociology."

This summer Goodwin put together a new freshman seminar on "Liberal Arts, Social Science, and the Study of Power," to be taught in fall 1991. However, most of his summer was taken up helping to search for a new president as a member of the search committee.

In October, Goodwin conducted an all-member session at the annual meetings of the Association for Humanist Sociology in Ottawa. The session honored Alfred McClung Lee, founder of the AHS and SSSP. (He is a past vice-president of AHS.)

Professors Receive Tenure

Betty Farrell, associate professor of sociology, Lourdes Arguelles, associate professor of women's studies and Chicano studies, and Alan Jones, associate professor of psychology, received tenure last spring.

McConnell Delivers History Papers

Stuart McConnell, assistant professor of history, will present two conference papers in November. The first paper, "From Fronttideologie to Blue-Gray Reunion: The Grand Army Memory of the Civil War, 1866-1900," will be presented at the Southern Historical Association meeting in Fort Worth, Texas.

The second paper, "The Cult of the Flag in the 1890s," will be presented at the American Studies Association meeting in Baltimore, Maryland.

McConnell has received a short-term research grant from the Newberry Library in Chicago to study the history of patriotism.

Easing Racial Tension at Harvard

Harry Pachon, professor of political studies and Chicano studies, participated at a conference at Harvard University in November
1990 on easing African-American and Latino tensions. Pachon was sponsored by the U.S. Department of Justice.

In March, Pachon made a presentation before the National Association of Hispanic Colleges and Universities in Washington, D.C. on Hispanic representation in the federal government.

The following month, Pachon testified before the U.S. Senate Committee on Immigration and Naturalization on U.S. citizenship promotion activities.

Between September 1990 and February, Pachon had three opinion pieces published in the Los Angeles Times on the Los Angeles County supervisor's race and reapportionment. Also Pachon and Lourdes Arguelles, professor of women's studies, received a grant from the University of Texas for an ethnographic study of a 1990 general election in East Los Angeles. The results will be published in a book by Western Press in 1992.

In June, Pachon was invited to speak to the Ford Foundation's board of trustees about U.S. citizenship and the immigrant community.

Ling Attends Asian-American Conferences

Jack T. F. Ling, assistant professor of psychology, was invited to Washington D.C. to attend the Asian-American Democratic Party Summit as an Asian-American leader in Southern California.

In May, Ling attended the Asian-American Studies Conference.

Seymour and Third World Women

Susan Seymour, professor of anthropology, had a "terrific semester" as Scholar-in-Residence teaching a new seminar, "Third World Women: Development and Change," and working on related writing.

Seymour presented papers during the spring 1990 semester at two professional associations. The first, "Effects of Maternal Employment upon Daughters' Gender Role Concepts in Five Asian Societies" was presented at the annual meeting of the Society for Cross-Cultural Research in San Juan, Puerto Rico. The second, "Women, Marriage, and Educational Change in Bhubaneswar, India: A Twenty-Five Year Perspective," was given at the annual meeting of the Association of Asian Studies in New Orleans as part of a panel titled "Women, Education and Family Structure in India: Examining the Linkages." The papers presented during the panel are being prepared for publication as a book.

More Exhibits for Furman

David Furman, professor of art, this summer had his work exhibited in a one-person show at the Tortue Gallery in Santa Monica, from June 1 through July 6.

He also had work included in several other exhibits this summer: the Flint Institute of Art in Michigan; the Margulies Taplin Gallery in Miami, Florida; the Venice Art Walk; the Elaine Horwitch Galleries in Scottsdale, Arizona and Santa Fe, New Mexico; the Dorothy Weiss Gallery in San Francisco, and the American Craft Museum in New York City.

Furman's work was also exhibited at the Sybaris Gallery in Royal Oak, Michigan from Sept. 7 through Oct. 12; at the Utah Museum of Fine Art from Sept. 30 through Dec. 30; the Laguna Beach Art Museum on Nov. 16, and the Pro-Art Gallery in St. Louis Missouri from Jan. 10 through Feb. 12, 1992.

Furman was one of only three Americans invited to the Canadian Ceramics Symposium from Oct. 17-20. He delivered an interarts, multimedia presentation on sacred spaces, pre-Columbian art forms, and contemporary sculpture and environment.

Arguelles Part of Latino Think Tank

During the summer, Lourdes Arguelles, associate professor of women's studies and Chicano studies, was an advisor to Latino doctoral candidates in the PEW Manuscript Completion Project at University of California, Riverside. She was also a member of the National Latino Think Tank on Violence Prevention which met at Charles Drew University in Watts.
In June, Arguelles participated in the National Women's Studies Conference in Washington D.C. for program administrators. She spoke as part of a panel on “The Challenge of Inclusion.”

Arguelles spoke at the Conference on Bilingual/Bicultural Education in Claremont, and led a faculty seminar on multiple world views at the Claremont Graduate School's School of Education.

She has also been involved in developing a self-help center for those labelled as chronically mentally ill that will be located in the Pomona Mall.

At the end of September, Arguelles accompanied Dean of Faculty Tom Ilgen to represent Pitzer at the Ford Foundation Campus Diversity Initiative Program Conference at Virginia Commonwealth University in Richmond.

Yamane Speaks to EEA

Linus Yamane, professor of economics, presented a paper on “Regional Employment Divergence” at the Eastern Economic Association meetings in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania in March.

Jim Hoste

Hoste In The News

Jim Hoste, assistant professor of mathematics, was featured in a recent article in the Los Angeles Times in August. The article focused on Hoste's work behind his new course, “Mathematics, Art and Aesthetics.”

Miller Curates Hopi Exhibit


Calderon speaks on Latino identity

At the American Sociological Association conference in Cincinnati last August, Jose Calderon, assistant professor of sociology and Chicano studies, presented two papers: “Conceptions of Mexican-American and Latino Identity in a Changing Community,” and “An Example of Undergraduate Curriculum Development: Chicano/a studies at the University of California, Los Angeles.”

Calderon also made a presentation, “Multi-ethnic Alliances,” to 24 leaders from the San Gabriel Valley, Gardena/South Bay, and Koreatown/South Central Los Angeles areas as part of a conference on Leadership Development in Intercultural Relations sponsored by the Asian Pacific American Legal Center.

He was also chosen for a second term to the National Advisory Board of the National Conference on Language Rights, and was the keynote speaker at USC’s annual Mexican Independence Day (September 16) celebration.

Calderon could also be seen on a PBS documentary in September. The film, “America Becoming,” is part of a Ford Foundation ethnographic study called “Changing Communities” that looks at immigration in six U.S. cities.
Judson Receives NEH Grant

Pieter Judson, assistant professor of history, spent his summer in Austria, Czechoslovakia and Yugoslavia researching a project funded by the National Endowment for the Humanities. The project, “Public Activism, Private Identities, Austrian Women and Political Activism, 1848-1919,” focuses on the connection between the growth of women’s public activism in national politics and the rise of contrary ideologies during that period.

In June, Judson competed in the 10th annual Gay Pride Race in New York along with 1,000 other runners.

Another Miller Wins Student Award

Lynne Miller, class of ’85 and daughter of Professor Sheryl Miller, was awarded a prize for the best student paper at the annual meeting of the American Society of Primatologists in Veracruz, Mexico over the summer. The award-winning paper, “Effects of Resource Dispersion on Group Size in Wedge-capped Capuchins,” was based on two years of field work in the jungles of Venezuela. She is now working on her dissertation at the University of California, Davis.

Remembrance of Founding Mother

Ester Wagner, former faculty member and founding mother, was remembered in October, the second anniversary of her death, as the “consummate Pitzer character.” Originally from the Midwest, Wagner came to Claremont in 1963 to set up the English and foreign language fields at the request of then-Pitzer President John Atherton. Wagner was also a poet, novelist and short-story writer.

“She represented a kind of flair and kind of personality that Pitzer had in the earlier years,” recalled Ellen Bingler-Henderson, professor of English.

Wagner received her Ph.D. from Bryn Mawr College and taught at Lake Forest College in Illinois and the University of Puget Sound in Washington before coming to Pitzer. She left Pitzer in 1966 to teach at Cal Poly, Pomona, and later returned to the University of Puget Sound.

Munroe Spends Fall in Irvine

Lee Munroe, professor of anthropology, is spending the fall 1991 semester at University of California, Irvine working on research for a grant from the National Science Foundation. The research will focus on factors that inhibit or promote gender differences.

Hwang Speaks at Convocation

Tony Award-winning playwright David Hwang, a Pitzer trustee, spoke at Pitzer’s convocation on Sept. 4 on “Lessons from M. Butterfly.” Hwang won the Tony Award in 1988 for the Best Play on Broadway for his “M. Butterfly.”

Hwang was elected to the Pitzer College board of trustees last year. During the summer he hosted a fund-raising event for the college when “M. Butterfly” was at the Wilshire Theater in Los Angeles.

Pitzer College Receives Mellon Grant for Languages

Pitzer College has received a $500,000 grant from the Andrew W. Mellon Foundation for the development of a coordinated program in modern foreign languages at the Claremont Colleges.

This is Pitzer’s first direct grant from the Mellon Foundation, and, like the recent Ford Foundation grant, it reflects the increasing national recognition Pitzer is receiving for its innovative educational programs.

“The Mellon grant will allow the Colleges to embark collectively on a cooperative, new approach to foreign languages,” said Acting President Paul Ranslow. “This new approach will make a strong statement about the crucial role language training must play in educating students for the pluralistic world of the nineties and beyond.”

The grant money will be used to design and implement a program that will maximize the collective resources of the five undergraduate colleges, and enhance the range of foreign languages available to their students.

The grant will also allow the Colleges to develop new curricular approaches, such as advanced courses that feature content from disciplines other than literature, including government, international relations, and anthropology.

In addition, the Colleges will use the grant to develop an intensive summer language program in one or more language areas.
INK SPOT

Lourdes Arguelles


This summer she also continued to work on her book Coming In: Homosexualities, Tourism and Transnational Migration.

Susan Seymour

Susan Seymour, professor of anthropology, has made progress on a book manuscript in which she is trying to synthesize the results of 25 years of research studying a set of families and their adaptations to rapid urbanization and modernization in Bhubaneswar, India. The book will have special focus on three generations of women who represent different castes and classes in India.

Lee Munroe


David Furman

David Furman, professor of art, will have his ceramic work featured in the book, The Art and Craft of Clay, by Susan Peterson, published in October 1991 by Prentice Hall, New York. His ceramic work was also featured in The Book of Cups, by Garth Clark, published last fall by Abbeville Press, New York.

Peter Nardi

Peter Nardi, professor of sociology, has edited a book of articles for Sage Publishers called Men's Friendships as part of a new series in "Men's Studies" that Sage is publishing.

Jack T. F. Ling

Jack T. F. Ling, assistant professor of psychology, had a paper accepted for an Asian-American anthology by Washington University Press.

Stuart McConnell

Stuart McConnell, assistant professor of history, will have his first book, Glorious Contentment: The Grand Army of the Republic, 1865-1900, published in the spring by University of North Carolina Press.

Rudi Volti

Rudi Volti, professor of sociology, is working on the second edition of his text on technology and society.
The search for a new president for Pitzer College has been a long and arduous process. But the effort was not wasted and the committee hopes to have an announcement of the new president by early next year, according to Pitzer Trustee John Tierney, chairman of the search committee.

Though the search so far has taken more than 200 hours of meeting, Tierney said, it has kept pretty much to the planned timeline and has been fruitful. “We were quite pleasantly surprised not only by the number of people who think they’d like to be president of Pitzer,” he said, “but also by the fact that of those myriad of applications, no more than 10 were patently unqualified. These were serious applications.”

And that meant a seriously large stack of applications to check. “It has made the job very, very difficult,” Tierney said. “But the tremendous interest from qualified presidential hopefuls ensures that we will find a candidate who meets the specifications of the Pitzer community.”

The process began last spring with the formation of the committee which includes trustees, faculty members and a student. The 10 members of the search committee are trustees Tierney, Hirschel Abelson, Robert Bowdoin, Rebecca Sokol-Smith, Peter Gold and Russell Pitzer; professors Glenn Goodwin and Ann Stromberg; Dean of Faculty Tom Ilgen; and student Tunde Whitten.

Committee members then met with the College community to devise the standards they would use in determining qualified candidates. With comments from students, staff, faculty and trustees, the committee came up with nine specifications of the ideal Pitzer presidential candidate.

- The president must have a strong commitment to diversity and excellence in the student body, faculty and staff.
- The president must be willing to address student life programs at the College in ways that seek to integrate the academic and non-academic dimensions of students’ lives.
- The president must be an effective fund-raiser.
- The president must demonstrate effective communication skills as an articulate spokesperson for the College, and be able to foster trust and cooperation among the College community.
- The president must be committed to a participatory governance structure.
- The president must be sensitive to the unique intercollegiate dynamics of the Claremont Colleges.
- The president must have integrity, honesty, intelligence, energy and curiosity.
- The president must have strong academic credentials and administrative experience.

At press time, the committee had narrowed the choice down to three candidates. Next the committee will be conducting interviews on campus.

Meanwhile, Acting President Paul Ranslow has been busy keeping the goals of the College moving forward in what he says will be “a busy and important time in the life of Pitzer.”

“As we begin the 1991-92 year, Pitzer faces several wonderful possibilities,” Ranslow said. “During this year we will attract new leadership, reaffirm our commitment to alumni, begin perhaps the most extensive expansion and refurbishment of the campus in its history and continue to advance an academic program that has been recognized as a model for liberal arts colleges by the Western Association of Schools and Colleges.”
First Commencement Speech by Pitzer Graduate. Her Father Speaks Across the Street at CMC.

When Diane "Dee" Mosbacher '71 accepted an invitation to speak to Pitzer's 1991 graduates as commencement speaker she had no idea that CMC would ask her father to give CMC's commencement speech the same day just across the street. The respective colleges didn't know of the coincidence either - both had arranged for commencement speakers independently, and neither knew of the other one's plans.

On Sunday, May 19, 1991 the pair of Mosbacher speeches were given just a couple hours apart and few hundred yards away. And, like many commencement speeches, both lauded courage and leadership. But the styles of the two talks varied vastly, and each reflected the distinct spirit of the campus where the words were uttered.

"Dad and I had breakfast this morning, and we had a look at each other's speeches," Dee Mosbacher began before a crowd of Pitzer graduates and parents gathered outside on Pellissier Mall. "He would have used mine, but he's not a lesbian. I would have used his, but I'm not a Republican."

Father and daughter are both successful professionals, and they are good friends - but in some ways they are as different from each other as CMC is from Pitzer. The senior Mosbacher is the U.S. Secretary of Commerce in the Bush Administration. Reportedly, he will play a big role in Bush's re-election campaign. His daughter, Dr. Diane Mosbacher, is the regional medical chief for San Mateo County. She is a firm advocate for gay rights and civil rights. And she reports that she is "the only non-Republican in the family."

When Robert Mosbacher addressed graduates at CMC, he spoke in general terms about universal values needed for leadership: humility, vision, principle, and courage. He mentioned the need for a free trade, a strong economy, and a strong nation.

At Pitzer Dee Mosbacher also talked about courage and leadership, but in a much more personal way: She described how as a medical student she learned to acknowledge openly her homosexuality and stand up for lesbian and gay rights. She also described how as a physician she struggles to support health care for minorities, the poor, and the mentally ill.


"She is my daughter and I love her," Robert Mosbacher was quoted in The Washington Post when asked about his daughter's opening remarks. "We see things a little differently, but just as I have a right to speak my mind, so does she. I am proud of her for what she is and I hope she feels that way about me."

"We are all very political," observed Dee Mosbacher. "We're just on different sides of the fence."

Twenty years ago the younger Mosbacher earned her own degree at Pitzer with a concentration in psychology. She is the first Pitzer graduate to speak at commencement.

The commencement speaker is chosen by the senior committee. Committee member Ari Bass said they chose Mosbacher because, "We wanted someone who has a special connection with Pitzer. And someone who has questioned 'norms.' We wanted to know what happens to Pitzer alumni."

After Pitzer, Mosbacher tried out a number of careers including working as a construction worker and a playwright. In 1987 she won a prize for her play "The Price." Eventually she went on to earn a doctoral degree in social psychology from the Union Graduate School in 1979 and a medical degree from Baylor College of Medicine in Houston in 1983. She did her medical residency at Harvard Medical School, Cambridge Hospital.

Prior to taking her current job as regional medical chief for San Mateo County, Mosbacher worked as medical director at the Mission Day Treatment Center, a facility for the acute and chronically mentally ill in the Mission District of San Francisco.
Mosbacher is involved in numerous public service organizations and projects. She is president of the board of the Lyon-Martin Clinic, a women's health facility in San Francisco, and is a member of the board of the Union Institute in Cincinnati, Ohio.

Looking back at her own college days, Mosbacher noted that many of the leadership values she talked about in her speech had their beginnings in her Pitzer experience in the late 1960s and early 1970s. She remembers sitting in a dorm room in Sanborn Hall and hearing that Robert Kennedy had been assassinated. She was at Pitzer when Martin Luther King died. While a student she became active in the anti-war movement and did volunteer work in Watts.

"While at Pitzer I began to get a real sense of diversity," remarked Mosbacher. "Today I still feel like I'm just beginning to learn about cultural diversity. That early introduction to diversity has helped me in my work and with the boards on which I serve. I'm grateful that I got the beginnings of that understanding at Pitzer."

Put Yourself On The Line

Text of Speech by Dr. Diane Mosbacher '71 at Pitzer College Commencement, May 19, 1991

Dad and I had breakfast this morning. We had a look at each other's speeches. He would have used his, but I'm not a Republican. So, if you want to hear a very different perspective on the world, head across the street to Claremont McKenna College, but hopefully not during my speech.

First let me say, I am exceedingly honored to be the first Pitzer graduate to be invited to speak at Commencement. When President Ellsworth called to ask me, on behalf of the Senior Graduating Committee, I wondered aloud "Why me?" Frank said it was because of my activism and because of my commitment to social responsibility. "But come down and ask the students yourself," he concluded. So, I did.

I had a wonderful day down at

"We are all very political. We’re just on different sides of the fence."

Pitzer recently, connecting with former professors from my student days as well as new faculty members and students. Although it was just before finals, some of you were kind enough to talk to me about your aspirations and concerns. Some wanted to hear how I, as a Pitzer graduate, in particular a female Pitzer graduate, had made my way in the world. And I guess I can say that I have.

After the rigors of medical school and internship then residency, I spent two-and-a-half years on the front lines of mental health in the Mission District in San Francisco where, daily, I worked with many mentally ill refugees from Central America who had fled from violence and torture in their native countries – people on the edge of suicide or homicide because of the trauma they had experienced in Central America. I am now settling into a new and very challenging position directing a county mental health
agency. It combines my interests in mental health policy with both administration and clinical work with the more seriously mentally ill. I am as happy in my personal and work life as I have ever been. For that I feel very lucky.

Certainly you have challenging work lives to look forward to. (Even a cursory glance at the Participant is enough to demonstrate that there is a vast and fascinating variety of positions that Pitzer graduates now hold, ranging from an Academy Award-nominated actress to oceanographic explorers.)

But rather than focusing on careers available to you with your Pitzer degree, I want to talk about something else because, while work is important, I believe that the way that you will take the measure of yourself is by your willingness to struggle on behalf of your ideals. I understand that times are different now in the United States. I realize that I was a part of a generation at Pitzer. We, the class of '71, were here during a special time and we were at a special place which was full of mentors who supported and encouraged us to take ourselves seriously as women and to fight for what we believed was right. It was a kind of oasis where you could be an activist without fear of reprisal. In my home state of Texas during the late 60s, professors were getting fired right and left, or should I say left, for their political beliefs.

Now we are no longer in the midst of a struggle about an unjust war. The apparent vacuum of social conscience of the last decade must seem somewhat demoralizing to those of you who were not part of the movements of the 60s and 70s. But I entreat you not to be discouraged nor to feel like you will be out there standing alone with your principles. There are communities of activists. Yes, you sometimes may find yourself in front of the rest taking a bold action or stance. It may seem lonely, but you should know that almost always you are able to do what you need to do because someone before you has made your job just a little easier. This is the way it was for me.

It was 1979. I was 30 years old and starting medical school. In years prior I had been active in the anti-war and pro-choice movements. Then I had been a paramedic as the women's health movement blossomed. Later, as I became aware I was a lesbian, I joined the struggle for lesbian and gay liberation. But now the 60s were long gone, the 70s were almost over. It was time, I thought, to stop my political activism, go back in the closet, settle down, and study medicine.

But after I had been in medical school for several months, a few things began to make me change my mind. First, there were the homophobic professors whose prejudiced assumptions about homosexuality permeated my medicine and psychiatry courses. I realized these assumptions were not so materially different from those of a number of years past about people of color or women.

Then I witnessed the negative effect of closeted gay administrators and professors. I could see their pain, but their own fear and hatred of themselves, their own internalized homophobia had often undermined others - both gay and straight.

But, third, and most important to me, was that there was this one medical student - Gary Bruten - whom I remember so well. He was a pretty plain guy who was very farsighted so his eyes looked huge behind his thick glasses; a soft-spoken, young Texas gentleman. I must admit, when I first saw him, I thought, "Ah, typical medical school nerd." You know the type - plastic in the pocket, lots of colored pens, neat white lab coat, and so on. That was my first take on Gary. Then one day, Gary stood right up, alone, to confront someone's anti-gay remark. I was amazed. How could he do it by himself, with no support? But he did do it. He did it again and again. And soon I realized that I could do it too. Gary made it possible for me to stand up.
Later, as a national officer of the American Medical Student Association, when I traveled to different medical schools to talk about lesbian and gay issues among other things, a lot of medical students would report to me that they didn’t feel safe to be out of the closet in their school; that they would listen in silence as someone told a fag joke or imparted some misinformation about homosexuality. They felt terrible for staying in the closet, but their fear got the better of them.

In response to this problem, I made a slide-tape presentation called, “Closets are Health Hazards – Gay and Lesbian Physicians Come Out,” which has been used in medical school classes all over the country to begin to destigmatize homosexuality. Now, if students are not able to stand up in their own class, they can bring the voices and images of 15 lesbian and gay physicians and medical students to their school as a way of saying to their heterosexual counterparts that we are your classmates and colleagues and we want to feel safe enough to tell you. I’ve been told a number of times that with the slide show as a teaching aid, people do feel safer to come out to their classmates, because at some level, the stereotypes have been smashed, the ice broken. And as those medical students are able to be out, they become teachers – educating their heterosexual classmates about dealing sensitively with lesbian and gay patients.

Helping these students move out of their fear and into their roles as leaders, teachers and people of self-esteem really means far more to me than my MD degree. Yet, I’m still not sure that I would have been able to do what I did if I had not had Gary before me standing up there in his class. I do know that since my medical school days, I’ve never stopped being out there, speaking, teaching, and perhaps preaching, not only on behalf of lesbians and gays but also for women and people of color. Because I know my cause is not disconnected from others, that to me the hatred that causes queer bashing is the same as both racially motivated violence and rape.

So I see it as my responsibility to speak out not only when I perceive homophobia and heterosexism, but when there is sexism and racism. If we, all of us, don’t confront these poisons, the unhealthy climate in this country – which permits people with AIDS to be discriminated against, which lets lesbians lose custody of their children, which allows women to make 68 cents on the male dollar, which prevents Latinos and African-Americans from gaining a fair share of elected and appointed public offices – will remain unchanged and may even flourish. And this is dangerous for all of us because as a physician I can assure you that hatred is toxic. Hatred weakens us, saps our strength, and diminishes the whole. So we must work against hate and for acceptance of difference, whether that difference is based on race, gender or sexual identity.

It’s a big job, but just remember that you don’t have to put yourself on the line alone. Others have gone before, more will follow. But you must be out there in the fray, so that when you look at your 40-something self in the mirror, you will see someone with integrity, someone who has made a difference. I know that you have the mental and emotional equipment because you graduate today from a college that values cultural diversity and social responsibility. As you move on today to make your way in the world, don’t forget what you have learned from Pitzer. Keep it in mind, but also in heart. I wish you all the best. And don’t forget, I’m counting on you.

“It must admit, when I first saw him, I thought, ‘Ah, typical medical school nerd.’“
Lucian Marquis once wrote that “The words school and leisure are etymologically connected, and it takes a leisurely pace to provide for the best kind of educational exchange.” In an environment where, it seems, the tempo seldom slows to a rush, Lucian Marquis’ approach presents a certain irony. For as accomplished as he is, his pace is deliberate, his gait unhurried.

For more than 25 years now, the Pitzer community has taken pleasure in Professor Marquis’ gentle presence. While his students will tell you that the Marquis classroom is conducted in the same relaxed manner, they are quick to point out that his methods yield ample rewards. “His strength is in conversation, listening, talking to students about their own ideas,” said Gary Kates ’74. “I came away from his classes feeling that ‘That’s what being a college professor is about.’” Kates is now a professor of history himself.

The good news is Lucian doesn’t plan to “retire” from his duties at Pitzer. He merely intends to alter the use of his time and will continue teaching at least part time. The professor of political studies has taught at Pitzer since 1966, coming to Claremont after 12 years at the University of Oregon’s and Pomona, Marquis is still apt to ask Miller what he’s reading. “He was a mentor, he was a guide,” Miller concludes.

Marquis’ colleagues agree. “In my experience of 15 years or so of college teaching,” says Tom Ilgen, a member of Pitzer’s political studies field group, “I have never found anyone more deserving of the term ‘master teacher,’ as defined as someone interested not only in what subject matter his students learn, but also in his students as human beings.

“He is a great teacher at the podium,” says Miller. “His question was always, ‘What do you think?’” Miller says he and Marquis still correspond, and, just as he would on the long bike rides they took over the foothills of Claremont and Pomona, Marquis is still apt to ask Miller what he’s reading. “He was a mentor, he was a guide,” Miller concludes.

Marquis’ colleagues agree. “In my experience of 15 years or so of college teaching,” says Tom Ilgen, a member of Pitzer’s political studies field group, “I have never found anyone more deserving of the term ‘master teacher,’ as defined as someone interested not only in what subject matter his students learn, but also in his students as human beings.

“This particularly explains the courses Lucian has chosen to teach,” Ilgen continues. “He is not limited to political studies as such. In his courses there are always links to other fields – to history, literature, economics. He shows students that knowledge is not compartmentalized the way academics pretends.”

It’s a lesson well learned, believes Norma Moore-Field ’69. “I hope retirement gives him the time to write more fiction and essays of a kind he hasn’t been able to write given his other commitments,” she said. “When you are freed from certain obligations, there can be an opening up in other areas – although that seems less relevant in Lucian’s terms, because his approach was always so interdisciplinary.”

Whatever this new period brings, Marquis doesn’t need a classroom in order to be a teacher, Kates reasons. “Pitzer isn’t General Motors – retirement is only a model borrowed from other kinds of careers. (Good teachers) are like fine wine. They get better and better.”
The Cow

by Lucian Marquis

Perhaps it was the quality of the afternoon, the Ferris wheel standing idle, the smell of rancid grease mingling with the dampness of the cowbarn. I had taken my children to the county fair, a fair waiting for the evening’s crowds. The merry-go-round turned as in a dream with a lonely child riding the unicorn sidesaddle. The barkers lounged against their stands, and rows of stuffed Teddy-bears sat waiting to be carried off. Out of some didactic impulse I had herded my children through the barns where the farm animals were being exhibited. We stood and watched a cowhand milking one of the cows. When he had finished, he picked up the pail and stumbled, spilling the milk on the sawdust floor. It stood there for a moment, a lucent pool, and quickly drained away leaving only a dark stain. At that moment a tide of spite had washed up against the stands, and rows of objects seen as through the window were its curtains and borders. There was a theatrical quality about the hushed expectancy of the peasants who stood about in small groups watching us. They seemed to be waiting for a performance of which they had been told on cold winter nights, seated around the kitchen stove—tales of Napoleonic troops or medieval mercenaries clanging their arms on the cobblestones. We too felt that something was expected of us. And perhaps not knowing whether this was to be a Passion play or an opera buffa, we waited for someone to assign our roles. When we received the order to march it came with a sense of relief, leaving only the audience to murmur its disappointment.

During those years of the war in Europe, the thought of sudden death never let go its hold on me. It was more than a thought; it was the image of a pair of combat boots pointing skyward from beneath a shelter-half. It seemed then so absolutely urgent to find the proper talisman. The sign of my reprieve could never be the same, it had to be rediscovered from day to day, and it was always something small, something trivial, perhaps lying beside the road. It was terribly important to remember the magical object, until the next moment of death was upon me, was overcome, and a new fetish had to be found and remembered. A cigarette butt still curling smoke, a child’s shoe, a kitchen spoon, the jetsam of war washed up along the road. They were small objects seen as through the wrong end of binoculars, perhaps because the real world was so enormous, so overpowering, so confusing. That day a rusty scooter wheel was to guarantee my remittal.

It had begun to rain and the men marching in front of me unfolded their raincoats with a great rustle of wings. As I looked back, I saw that the skyline was strung with a grey chain of helmeted men. A rising wind drove the rain into my face.

With the wind, the first shells came whispering overhead. A frightful, virginal tearing of silk. Remember the omen, I thought, and with cold, stiff fingers rapped against the butt of the rifle three times. The explosions rang down behind me like trunks bouncing down cellar stairs.

The concatenation of men kaleidoscoped into squads, sections, and platoons. Like dancers getting ready for the quadrille we found each other in the rain. The first gunner with the gun, the second gunner with the tripod, the ammunition bearers coming up fast, gingerly holding their deadly green lunch-boxes. The bazookamen with their sidekicks, the mortar men with their absurd stovepipes—all readied themselves to perform a lethal gavotte, mazurka, or polonaise. The shells burst along the road, splintering the poplar trees and sending a shower of leaves upon the asphalt. I left the road, running across the fields, attentive now only to the weight of the muddy brown earth and to the pattern of the furrows. When the shell boring in toward me reached a crescendo I could no longer bear, I flung myself forward, burying my face in the muddy ground. The earth erupted with a mighty heave, pummeling my back and arms with a hail of clods. Once, as I lay clutching the ground I saw the rising, spouting geyser of the explosion, and remembered an oak tree sprouting in the evening haze glimpsed from a passing railroad car. I hugged the earth, clutched it, embraced it, cursed it, and ran. The globe itself seemed to be wheeling and turning beneath my feet.

Thus mudsplattered I came up against the farm buildings. The solid, Bavarian peasant dwelling was surrounded by great barns and sheds. The open courtyard, the barn, the dunghoop, the tongue of a heavy farm wagon outlined against the sky, were illuminated by a light that seemed to spring from the roots. It was that kind of last light by which each one of us ought to find our way home, to our own house, to our own door.

I saw the German soldier almost at once. Like a vandalized and personal monument he was lying in the middle of the courtyard; one arm frozen in rigor mortis pointed accusingly at the eaves. His head was wrapped in a white bandage which shimmered softly in the growing darkness. I skirted the walls of the buildings. Mortar shells were
falling now; where they struck the building they turned the stone into a quarry. Crouching and running, I found an entrance into the barn. Its pungent warmth struck my face like the exhalation of a great beast. The cows, tethered in long rows in their stalls, turned their heads towards me. The cows slapped their dung-splattered tails against their twitching flanks. Their hoofs scraped the slanting stone floor; their chains were clanging against the wooden troughs; the high vault of the barn was filled with the restless stirring of a slave galleys.

And then I heard the cry of the animal. This was not a tranquil, bovine sound, but the brief, strangled cry of an animal in distress. It was almost completely dark in the barn now. The cow would cry out and the barn would be agitated by a great wave. Then it would be quiet and I could hear the sound of small arms fire in the distance. Then it would cry out again. I thought at first that it had been wounded, but when I found the cow I saw that its udder was horribly distended. The beast stood large and restless, the white of the udder seemed enormous in the growing darkness.

I knew little about farm animals and I was afraid to come too close to the cow. But suddenly it was terribly important that this animal should be milked. This would be my talisman, my reprieve. I could not leave her until the animal had been milked. It was the sign I needed before setting out to find my squad.

I ducked out into the courtyard. Only the German's hand was now in the light. I ran across the yard. A shed was burning quietly, almost cozily. I pounded against the farmhouse door with the butt of my gun. Silence. I was alone with the statue, the cracking of the fire, and the distant bleating of the cow. There must be someone here. I stepped back and fired at the lock of the door. Two, three times the explosions reverberated around the yard. I kicked at the door and it swung open. It was a Bavarian peasant room. A tallow cup, such as is used for the mourning of the dead, stood on the table and illuminated the black kitchen stove, the heavy wooden stools, and the bed, high and awkward as a farm wagon, that dominated the room.

Against the stove stood a peasant woman, a kerchief tied around her head. She was alone in the room. She was no different from hundreds of other peasant women in whose houses I had been quartered. They were all old, wrinkled, and shapeless. This one stood with her hands crossed over her chest and she was very frightened.

"Are you alone?" I asked her. But she could not speak. "Don't be afraid," I said, "I'm not going to hurt you." Her eyes turned in her head and she began to whisper. I think she was saying a prayer. "Kommen Sie mit," I gestured into the courtyard, but she would not budge.

I became violently angry at the old woman and prodded her with my rifle, motioning for her to come along. I yelled at her that I would shoot her and she must have understood, for she moved slowly, like someone walking in a trance. I pushed and prodded her across the courtyard. But when we came to the door of the barn, she refused to go in. She was surprisingly strong and heavy like a boulder; and I am sure she could have killed me with her bare hands if it hadn't been for my gun. She held on to the two doorposts and would not move. I yelled at her; in desperation I raised my gun and fired into the air and she almost fell forward into the barn.

The great vaulted building seemed to be swaying now, the flames from the shed were throwing a flickering light upon the rows of animals. I pushed the woman to where the cow stood in her stall. "Milk her," I cried, and I gestured what she ought to do. Slowly, slowly, she began to understand. The stoniness went out of her. She began to look around, appraising, domestic, alive. Still, she would not milk the cow. Now it seemed that she wanted to tell me something, explain something. She kept repeating again and again, shouting the same word. And it dawned on me that she would not milk the cow without a pail. "Never mind," I cried, "just milk her." But she stood there, stubborn, stingy, shaking her head. I slapped her hard across the face. She sank down on her knees beside the cow and gently seized the teats. The animal belloved and bounded, but the woman hardly moved. In a fine spray at first, and then more heavily, the milk spurted onto the floor. Slowly, as if it were welling out of the ground a pool of milk grew. And I saw, as the woman looked up at me, that tears were running down her wrinkled cheeks. The woman's arms moved rhythmically and the milk ran along the slanting floor in small rivulets.

The character of Pitzer will depend very much on whether we follow Hobbes or Locke, whether we adopt an attitude of trust and confidence in each other, goodwill and capacity for learning and growth – however messy that may be along the way – or whether we believe that people will be irresponsible unless properly controlled, and unless they have plenty of rules and regulations to be enforced by punishments as the only guarantee to keep naturally wicked Man (and, of course, especially Woman) on the straight path.

Werner Warmbrunn in Sound Off! October 19, 1964

The medium is Sound-Off!, a publication that flourished at Pitzer during its early days. The writer is Werner Warmbrunn, who flourishes still, having outlasted the tabloid by several decades. In fact, Warmbrunn, who last year became professor emeritus of history, remains the same tireless proponent of the College today as when Pitzer’s first president, John Atherton, recruited him to be his academic assistant.

Warmbrunn, a native of Frankfurt, Germany, earned his Ph.D. from Stanford University. He worked for three years as codirector of the Peninsula School, a progressive parent cooperative country day school in Menlo Park and then worked at Stanford for 12 years in a variety of administrative posts, including as director of the Stanford International Center, where he developed a strong community-based program for foreign students.

But what Warmbrunn really wanted to do was teach. And that’s how Atherton lured Warmbrunn away from Stanford to the then-brand new Pitzer College in 1963.

Building Pitzer

Before Warmbrunn could stand up in front of students and lead a classroom discussion, however, first he had to sit down with President Atherton and the new faculty and lead a different sort of debate – namely, what sort of place should Pitzer College be?

In the months before and after the arrival of Pitzer’s pioneer class of students, Warmbrunn’s time was consumed working with his colleagues to design the academic programs of the new college.

In short, Warmbrunn was a leader in crafting the Pitzer ethos. He is perhaps best known for his work in developing Pitzer’s special brand of community governance. Over the years, he served on many, if not most, of Pitzer’s committees, including the Faculty Executive Committee and two presidential search committees.

After helping give birth to Pitzer’s unique structures, Warmbrunn went on to become a beloved teacher at the college, best known for his lively seminars.

Apart from his commitment to teaching and governance, Warmbrunn also has steadily engaged in his scholarly pursuits during summer vacations, sabbaticals and a Fulbright year in Munich, Germany.

Arriving in Pitzer just after the publication of his book, The Dutch Under German Occupation, 1940-1945, (still the standard text on the subject in English), he recently completed decades of research and writing on the German occupation of Belgium during the Second World War. A book on the subject will be published in 1992.

Premiere Supporter and Critic

In many ways, the development of the College since its early years both met and failed the expectations of its founders. Despite some disappointments, Warmbrunn, at once the College’s premiere supporter and critic, agrees that many of the early ideals prosper today.

“There is a real flexibility in what a person can teach here,” Werner notes, “and in how students can shape their own education.” He also praises the college’s “relative openness and honesty in discussions within and between different groups.” But he adds that, “this openness has been ever more difficult to maintain as the place grew bigger and older, and as the country changed from the 60s to the 80s.”

By assuming the role of advocate and protector of the original Pitzer ethos, Warmbrunn often felt compelled to take some pretty unpopular stands. There are those who believe that in the past decade or two his rightful place has been in the “loyal (to Pitzer) opposition.”
The fact that we live in an age in which image counts for more than substance, in which results are achieved by mirrors and pretense, has had its effect on the college as it has on many other institutions in our society,” Warmbrunn explains.

“That is why I have become something of a conscience of the College, as others tell me occasionally,” he adds. “And there may be some truth in that because, although I love this place and have no wish to be negative, it does suit me to stand up and be counted, especially when others run for cover. In particular, when I hear or read things that I view as being dishonest or depriving the faculty of its self-respect or its capacity to mold the school—that is when I become involved.”

Warmbrunn’s willingness (some would say eagerness) to engage in debate (both written and spoken) is imbedded in the college’s history, as shown in Faculty Meeting, College Council and committee minutes, and in one of his avocations, memo writing.

At his 50th birthday party, one of his colleagues wrapped his birthday present in wrapping paper made up of many-colored NCR copies of Warmbrunn’s memos. But despite the many conflicts in which he has become enmeshed, particularly during the last decade, he says he views his Pitzer years with great satisfaction.

“First, I really have been very happy here,” he remarks. “Second, I have valued my contact with my colleagues. But the most important thing was always the contact with students.”

**Werner’s Famous Seminars**

As Warmbrunn moved into full-time teaching and research, he had a chance to test his convictions in the world of the classroom. Most of his courses and research were in the fields of modern European history, German history and the political history of the Second World War.

“And at one point, I used to view myself as a poor lecturer,” Warmbrunn recalls, “but I hope I improved some.” As Pitzer alumni will tell you, Warmbrunn’s strong point has always been as a seminar leader. And Warmbrunn acknowledges this himself.

“The seminar was, is, and always will be, my preferred way of teaching,” he notes. “In the seminar the student can play an active role. There he or she can be an active partner in the process of discovery and in this fashion develop his or her skills and share her or his knowledge. (Look how politically correct I have become!)”

“I view each human being, particularly each young person, as having this wonderful potential, which it is the business of teaching to bring out. What you provide in the way of information is not as important as the development of the student’s intellectual and affective potential.”

And it is exactly his attempts to put these beliefs into practice that Warmbrunn’s students remember best. Sandy Corbett ’88 comments on Warmbrunn’s classroom: “He pays attention to how students receive what he’s saying. If there’s a grievance, he’ll address it. If someone doesn’t understand, he’ll stop. He’ll get in your face, slap his hand, stand nose to nose and look you in the eye and ask, ‘And do you understand what that means?’”

With some teachers, such tactics would be intimidating, says Corbett. With Warmbrunn, it’s usually funny but also indicative of his perseverance as a teacher.

According to Corbett, Warmbrunn’s commitment to his students got him in trouble on at least one occasion, when students talked him into presenting their papers at sea. The class headed to Catalina on board the yacht *The Sapphire Sea*.


“And Werner was one of the first to buckle under—it was during my paper,” she admits ruefully.

“You don’t have to be a history major to learn from Werner, you just have to love ideas,” says Gary Kates ’74. Kates, who teaches history at Trinity University in San Antonio, Texas, views Warmbrunn as one of his role models. He dedicated his first book, *The Cercle Social, Girondins, The French Revolution,* to Warmbrunn and to Lucian Marquis, another of his mentors and of this year’s professors.

“What he taught me was never to be narrow, never to stop reading outside your field,” Kates comments. “He taught me not to consider the academy a craft or skill that can be mastered, but to always approach it as a playground of ideas. And then don’t limit yourself.”

**The Pitzer History Project**

There is one point at which the Warmbrunn-the-historian united with Warmbrunn-the-Pitzer-advocate to create a project probably unique in American higher education and hopefully a continuing program within the College.

As Pitzer’s pioneer class was about to graduate, Warmbrunn seized the irrevocable moment to record their experiences and opinions in a series of approximately 60 taped interviews. Thus the Pitzer History and Archives project was born.

Over the years, Warmbrunn and a number of Pitzer students have worked diligently to put the pieces in place. Today the archives contain more than 400 student and faculty interviews, and almost three decades of documentation of Pitzer’s history. In recent years, the resources of the project increasingly have been used as a teaching tool, and the project now holds more than two dozen student papers based on its materials.
make it likely that co-curricular programs and activities have more content and meaning than they usually have under traditional student governments. The participation of students and faculty in the formulation of social regulations will encourage the members of the administration who have to face outside public pressures to uphold their belief in the capacity of responsibility among young adults."

Werner Warmbrunn, 1964

Warmbrunn never begrudged the College its growing pains, seeming to relish each challenge as it came along. "Like any new instrument or organism," he wrote in 1964, "like a new car or new baby, Pitzer has to go through a 'growing-up' period before we can see what it all adds up to in actual operation. These creaks and groans of newness make some people uncomfortable. But then, most students come to Pitzer because it is new and experimental and not everything is set."

The view from 1991 is no less committed to Pitzer, but now he worries whether "Pitzer, as an older institution with a faculty with entrenched interests and a financial crisis in the land, has become too rigid, and whether change and growth have become too difficult."

"In the sixties a lot of us thought we could make the world right and whole and create what I used to call in jest a 'community of saints,' where trust and commitment would prevail," he explains. "That was a common sentiment back then. But today we live in a different world, a world characterized by distrust, litigation and violence. That world has intruded into Pitzer where we worry about date rape and the enforcement of federal mandates on the use of alcohol."

"But in other ways," he notes, "there has been a deep continuity, as the recent reaffirmation of international and intercultural education and of social commitment in our new requirements indicates."

"The College will continue to grow and to change in response to a changing world, within the context of a deeper continuity and a continuing commitment to trust and authenticity in our dealings with each other," Warmbrunn predicts in 1991.

"There is, and always will be, a continuous conflict between the demands made by teachers, books, self-government, dates, bull sessions, and what may not be the least important — time with oneself, to be alone, to think and meditate. All of these people — all of these situations — can contribute to learning and growth, but college is the time in our lives beyond all others when we have a chance to be with books and ideas and to find out something about that which is beyond our immediate physical environment. Only time will tell whether Pitzer will be merely another finishing school or whether it will become a creative institution for students and faculty interested in intellectual exploration and growth."

Werner Warmbrunn
in Sound-Off! October 14, 1964

Elisabeth Duran and Kim Peasley contributed to this article
This is the second part of a two-part series on “legacy” students and their mothers. The first part, in the spring Participant, profiled eight legacy pairs.

During Pitzer’s first years many pioneering women came to the progressive, liberal arts campus in search of new approaches and opportunities. More than two decades later, a number of these women have sons or daughters attending or graduated from the College. They all heard the stories while growing up: how small the campus was, how exciting it was to pioneer a new, small liberal arts college, the tight bond they had with not only students but professors as well. And though their reasons for joining Pitzer may have been completely different from their mothers’, they carry on a legacy forged by the first generation of Pitzer students.

Here are the stories of three legacy pairs.

**Nancy Foote Monroe ’68 and Justin Shaw ’94**

For Nancy Foote (now Nancy Foote Monroe), coming to Southern California in the 60s from Berkeley High School was a culture shock. From the political atmosphere of Berkeley she arrived in Claremont, where there were surfers and girls with “blonde bubble hairdos.”

“It was exciting,” Nancy recalled. “It was small. I’ll never forget the first day we got together and sat around the downstairs living room of Sanborn Hall. We were all excited. It was a new school and we were the first class, and all the faculty were new. The campus was beautiful with all the orange groves surrounding it.”

Justin, too, had heard the stories about Pitzer from his mother. But when he decided to attend Pitzer in 1990, it wasn’t only because of his mother’s influence. The five Claremont Colleges in California were popular with his Forest Grove, Oregon high school classmates, so Pitzer was a natural choice.

“I guess I chose Pitzer because it seemed like the most liberal of the colleges,” Justin said.

But the campus had physically changed much since his mother

“We were all excited. It was a new school... (It) was beautiful with all the orange groves surrounding it”
graduated and Justin had no solid idea of how Pitzer would look and feel. "I was surprised," he said. "But I liked it more than I expected."

He had been accepted at another small college, but Nancy knew her son would get more intellectual stimulation and challenges from Pitzer.

She was right. Although Justin has not yet decided on a major, he enjoys his diverse studies here and was particularly impressed with a Third World studies course with professor Lako Tongun.

Pitzer has made an impression on his mother's life as well. Nancy met her first husband, Art Shaw, while at Pitzer and still has close ties with people she met here. "Many of my closest friends today I met during that period of time. My friendships from then have lasted 25 years," she reported.

After leaving Pitzer, Nancy and Art lived in Seattle, Washington and Eugene, Oregon. Then they moved to Mexico, where Justin was born. "Some of Justin's first words were in Spanish," Nancy recalled. When she and Art separated, Nancy returned to Oregon because one of her Pitzer friends was there.

Nancy is a member of the Oregon Commission for Child Care and active in state policy issues and legislation. Also, she works with the county Hispanic Families Services Coalition. However, her "paying" job is as a staff person for Oregon Lawyers for Children. Nancy remarried nine years ago and she and her husband, Norm Monroe, live on a beautiful farm where they grow organic garlic.

**Kitty Gillen Ann '68 and Margaret Ann '94**

At first, Margaret Ann, '94, had completely ruled out Pitzer College. It wasn't because the California campus was thousands of miles from her home town of Alfriston in England and it wasn't because the school didn't have what she needed.

"When it really came down to it, (Pitzer) did sound like the best place."

"I made the decision not to go purely because I did not want to follow in my mother's footsteps," Margaret said. But after looking at her options, Margaret chose Pitzer after all.

"When it really came down to it, it did sound like the best place."

The last thing her mother, Kitty Gillen Ann '68, wanted to do was push her daughter into a decision to go her alma mater 5,000 miles away in California. But when Margaret chose Pitzer, "I was absolutely thrilled," Kitty said.

Kitty has good memories about her Pitzer days, when the young college was brimming with the excitement of "new liberal ideas"
of the '60s and a feeling that the school could and would be whatever the students made of it. “It was really exciting,” Kitty said. “Everything was lovely spanking new.” So new that some of the College’s buildings were not even finished yet and the campus was “clean and tidy.”

Kitty recalls the close rapport between the students and faculty, and how those relationships made students strive to do well. “The feeling of being friends with professors made you not want to let them down,” Kitty said.

From recent visits, Kitty got a feeling that the academic mood at Pitzer has not changed and that her daughter will benefit from it. “Obviously, I hope that she gets a very good academic background,” Kitty said. “But also that she will carry on learning and wanting to learn more.”

After leaving Pitzer more than 20 years ago, Kitty moved to England where she married and raised her family. She now helps run the family business, Druscilla’s, a children’s play park that emphasizes educational and environmental learning.

Margaret, a sociology major, though possibly following in her mother’s footsteps, is assembling a wealth of “positive experiences” from Pitzer. Margaret hasn’t yet formulated a clear idea of what life after Pitzer will look like for her, but the sophomore still has about three more years to find out.

Keith Harmon’s history with Pitzer goes past the fond stories from his pioneering mother. In fact, his exposure to the College began in infancy. “There are so many different kinds of people, I never got the same perspective from anyone.”

Jill Ford Harmon – who became the College’s first student trustee – brought baby Keith to campus many times after she graduated. So it would seem natural that Keith would, in time, make his way back to the College that had such a profound effect on his mother’s – and consequently his – life.
It was both the newness and the intimacy of the College that attracted Jill to Pitzer more than 25 years ago. At that time, Jill said, there was no definitive structure or format. Students could mold the school around their individual needs.

Keith chose Pitzer for much of the same reasons as his mother did: the size of the school and classes. But it was also the diversity of the liberal school that has kept him interested.

"There are so many different kinds of people," Keith said. "I never got the same perspective from anyone." Keith particularly enjoyed his environmental arts course with Carl Hertel and introduction to philosophy with Ronald Rubin.

Although Keith, a political studies major, has taken a leave of absence from the College this year, he said he plans on returning in fall 1992 to continue his studies at Pitzer.

Jill has no doubt that Pitzer has been a good influence on her son. "Oh yes, absolutely. My son needed to be around people who could appreciate his individual needs and his incredibly brilliant, but untrained, mind," Jill said.

"It's made a really big impression on his life. But I don't see it as an ending experience."

And Jill should know because her Pitzer experience hasn't yet ended.

Since graduating in a class of 10 students, Jill has kept close ties with Pitzer and the friends she made here. She has watched the College change and grow, but yet keep the fundamental character that was shaped by the College's first students. "We set a good, enduring foundation," Jill said.

"I still have a feeling of footprints here," Jill said, picturing Pitzer today. "Of layers and layers of the different generations ... like a landfill of history.

"I see Pitzer in some ways like that and it's still comfortable," she said.

One thing Jill remembers most about Pitzer was the College's town meetings. Besides being fun, Jill said, town meetings gave her a good sense of the workings of small group processes, a sense which she is finding helpful in working with her small community of Bonny Doon (in Santa Cruz) today.

It is the physical change of the campus that Jill has noticed most: the buildings that weren't built yet, the trees that were just saplings then.

One of Jill's favorite Pitzer memories is of a special birthday present. "My father asked me what I wanted for my birthday, and at that time there were no trees at Pitzer – everything was new," Jill said. "So I asked my father for a full-grown tree." Early that morning, Jill said they planted that tree outside Holden Hall, so that when the students filed by on their way to breakfast they were greeted by a huge maple tree that somehow appeared overnight.

Tere Strombotne contributed to this article
More than 20 years separates most of the legacy pairs and their Pitzer experiences. However, in the case of Kristi King '81 and her mother, Margaret King '81, the experience was simultaneous.

Kristi came to the College in 1979 as a transfer student from Whittier College. At the time, Margaret was already on campus as a New Resources student.

"I was so impressed with what my mom was doing at Pitzer," Kristi said, "I decided to come here, too."

Like her mother, Kristi planned to major in psychology. In fact, an important reason why Kristi chose Pitzer beyond her mother's recommendation was because of Professors Ruth and Lee Munroe, whose book she had used in class at Whittier.

"Ruth Munroe became my advisor. It was she who suggested that I add economics to my psychology major," Kristi recalled.

After working as a corporate financier for Chase Manhattan Bank in Mexico City, Kristi worked for Corporacion Industrial San Luis, also in Mexico. According to Margaret, Kristi recently returned to Southern California to have her first child.

Recent missionary work that Kristi had done through her church led her to consider returning to the States to go to seminary and concentrate on missionary work. From her current vantage point, she looks back at Pitzer with pride and appreciation. "Pitzer is a free-thinking institution," she said. "The ethical values that Pitzer instills and the freedom to think creatively are so important."

Kristi's mother, Margaret, who works for Northrop as a support analyst, said that completing a degree later in life has given her tremendous confidence. The New Resources program at Pitzer was tailor-made for her needs, Margaret reported. And Pitzer's unique environment and innovative programs suited her perfectly.

"Pitzer is a place for self-starters," she said. "It gives you the room you need to grow and to develop your own ideas."

Margaret and Kristi are special among the legacy pairs because both mother and daughter graduated in the same year. "I never thought in wildest dreams that it would happen!" Margaret said. The feat was not accomplished without some exertion. Daughter Kristi took extra classes to guarantee that she and mom would graduate together in 1981.
"G" Day Minus One - Dear Diary

’Tis the night before grad school and all through the house, I’m pacing. What am I doing? I’m probably crazy, but something has brought me to the brink of mad, mad, bad gradness. Tomorrow I begin graduate studies in English, but I was a French major at Pitzer and have an antiquated M.A. in Education! I’ll have to take undergraduate classes as well as the M.A. curriculum. Do my brains still work? Can the family cope? Will I finish before my 60th birthday? Why am I doing this?

I tell most of my acquaintances that I’m doing this to upgrade my job skills and leap-frog into community college teaching. People never question this motive – funny isn’t it? Only a very few friends guess I really want to return to school, that I’m hungry (no, ravenous) for learning.

I only know that it is no longer enough to work part time; carpool my son to Boy Scouts, Little League, basketball, golf and tennis; take my daughter to cheerleading, Tic-tackers, swimming, tennis and the mall; and squeeze in P.T.A. #1, P.T.A. #2, National Charity League, tennis, church vestry and Book Club.

Quarter One - Day 1

Well, I not only survived my first day as a student in a zillion years, I also made a friend. Arriving a shade late to my first undergraduate class, I was greeted by a sea of bland, unlined faces. With great relief I spied a single mature woman pinned against the wall. At break we bent steel chairs and leapt tall students faster than speeding bullets to meet each other. Relief! There’s another insane woman on campus! Her name is Barbara.

Quarter One - Week Four

Barbara and I have been working on an oral presentation together. At odd moments of silliness we’ve also talked about our obvious “seniority” in the undergraduate class. We’ve dubbed ourselves “The Retreads.” I believe Barbara envisioned traveling scholarly paths again, while I pictured old tires. Oh well, we two stand together.

In our Problems of Teaching Freshman Composition Seminar, Patty, another Retread candidate, was eager to discuss a book both of us have been assigned to review, so we met at Barbara’s to go over our rough drafts. The three of us spent the evening reading, revising and laughing over our papers.

Quarter One - Week Six - The Halfway Mark!

Someone asked me how I became part of a study group. I was really stuck for an answer because none of The Retreads thinks of our threesome as a formal group. Barbara and I gravitated toward each other because we were the only ones in our undergraduate class who knew that Paul McCartney was in a band other than “Wings.” Patty and I simply got together to work on an assignment. Now we find ourselves enjoying each other’s company and becoming friends. We have no structured meetings or responsibilities, but get together to share the excitement.
of learning and the stresses of balancing outside lives with graduate school. We also do a lot of laughing.

Another Beatles fan in our graduate writing class, Alicia, has joined The Retreads on a few post-seminar excursions to a local restaurant. She has a wonderful directness and ability to express our common frustrations with great wit. Professor X returned our book reviews tonight and allowed us time to read his comments. The Retreads all traded papers after a few moments. Into the stunned silence Alicia’s voice rang loud and clear: “Why didn’t he just use a rubber stamp?”

Lesson of Quarter One

Beware of any article containing the following vocabulary in the first paragraph: hermeneutic, heuristic, heteroglossia, ideologeme. Fear not dogmatic, dialectic, praxis, trope, conflation.

Quarter Two - Day 1

The combination of fear and excitement that attended my first quarter back in school has been replaced with anger and frustration. I’m sure one day I’ll laugh at the situation in which I find myself, but it won’t be soon!

Four days ago I had still not received confirmation of my pre-registration for this quarter. Investigation revealed that an admissions officer put a hold on everything because he never received official transcripts of two college courses I took as a high school student. Today, after much pleading (by me as well as by the space), Professor X returned our book reviews tonight and allowed us time to read his comments. The Retreads all traded papers after a few moments. Into the stunned silence Alicia’s voice rang loud and clear: “Why didn’t he just use a rubber stamp?”

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Quarter Two - Week Five

Let’s hear it for an expanded literary canon! The Retreads have been deeply affected by the readings in our Contemporary American Literature Seminar. We are in awe of the power and intricacy of the American ethnic novels by Morrison, Silko and Anaya. Through these authors’ words we simultaneously experience excruciating pain and breathtaking beauty. Formal discussions are fascinating and heated – almost like controlled explosions. We spill out of the classroom, filling hallways, parking lots, restaurants and homes with similar thoughts, differing opinions, interesting tangents and wild irrelevancies, all vociferously defended.

Quarter Two - Week Nine

At this moment I see graduate school as an incredible, seemingly endless emotional and mental roller coaster ride. Frustration over administrative red tape gave way to elation over the discovery of new (to me at least) and wonderful literary works, which has been followed by a paralyzing shock at facing unrepentantly patronizing attitudes and sexist grading by some professors. I could not handle this without a little help from my friends. I’m beginning to appreciate The Retreads more and see how, individually and collectively, they play an important role in my graduate school survival.

Lesson of Quarter Two

A true adult learner is one who is always prepared for a quarterly Misadventure in Bureaucracy. She has her I.D. (Personal Identification Number) tattooed on her tongue, keeps her current fee receipt about her person, and memorizes the names of all administrative employees. Only this way can she prove her existence.

Quarter Three - Week Five

The four of us have noted in this brief time that there is a major difference between those students who experienced what is euphemistically called an “interruption” in their education and those who have not experienced “academicus interrumpit.” This difference involves what we call: To share or not to share.

Alicia, Barbara, Patty and I routinely critique our work, both in rough and finished form. We even (gasp, take a deep breath and trust) allow each other to share professorial marginalities emblazoned, or scoured as the case may be, on our finished works.

We have observed that the sapling students have a tendency to “chest” their papers. They walk around with papers welded to their T-shirts. I hypothesize that some don’t want us to see their work because they are sure one of us will purloin their great ideas, cleverly rephrase them and reap professorial approval. Alicia believes that some view their work as privileged communication with the professor. Patty sees many as suffering from FEAR – fear of being laughed at or criticized harshly by classmates. The Retreads are closest to this last group as we all share a fear of being thought stupid, but somehow, we have avoided this intellectually crippling practice and exercise an “unchested” philosophy.

Quarter Three - Week 9

Graduate school is a lot like Christmas. Some classes are like those big, fancy-wrapped presents which turn out to be bathrobes. Others, promising little from the outside, really deliver the goods. How was I to know that I would actually revel in reading Faulkner or come to respect Dreiser? Before this quarter I did not know that Richardson could enlighten or that Edgeworth, Burney, Radcliffe, or S. Fielding even existed!

Lesson of Quarter Three

From the so-called enlightened faculty, one will pat your hand and declare his admiration for
women who juggle work, family and school. He will give you a "B" when an "A" is warranted. Another will emphatically deny that the world outside graduate school affects your studies. She will give you a "B."

Quarter Four - Week One

This quarter's four courses are a crusher. One class demands a short paper every two weeks. Another has seven novels on the reading list. A third is my first (shudder) brush with literary criticism. The fourth promises a quiz every week! One heavy quarter now assures a lighter academic future, if I survive it.

Quarter Four - Week Five

My world has narrowed drastically. There is no such thing as taking an evening off. There is only school, the kids, Mike and The Retreads. I see more of The Retreads than I do anyone else, unless it is the librarian. I spend more time in front of the word processor than with my kids. Mike and I make 10-minute appointments to trade news. I don't cook, clean, launder, carpool or chat anymore. Friends who were enduring benign neglect are now totally ignored. They call to see if I am ill.

My only release is time spent with The Retreads. We are such different individuals it amazes me that we each consider ourselves to be part of a whole. With each other we don't need to explain or even hide our personal lows, panic attacks, moments of pure exuberance or mere goofiness. We commiserate and celebrate together.

Quarter Four - Week Nine

For the past few days I have been worrying (above and beyond the usual end-of-quarter anxiety) about next quarter. This will mark a time when the other Retreads' lives will no longer center around graduate school. I'll be the only full-time Retread on campus. Barbara and Alicia are on one-year sabbaticals and will return to full-time teaching. Patty has found a part-time teaching job at a local community college. The Retread banner will wave forlornly over the campus. I approached the others on this subject and they all anticipate the same sense of loss. We all want to remain collaborative learners: members of an academic community. We'll have to adjust to phoning each other and making special arrangements to see each other. That will be new to us all. We have hopes that we can carry it off. Our relationship has been so intense, so very necessary to our survival in graduate school, that we fear becoming mere acquaintances.

Next year will be spent finishing up our studies and choosing our comprehensive exam readers. We expect to share these future experiences as we have those of this past year. Our spirited, nurturing bond requires this.

Lesson of Quarter Four

"Just wash my undies Honey!"

Do not ask a spouse to read and lucidly discuss all 1,534 pages of the unabridged version of Richardson's Clarissa or expect offspring to share the joys of Dreiser's An American Tragedy. Love knows some bounds!

Post Script - Fall 1991

All of The Retreads finished their M.A. course work by Spring of 1991. Barbara and Patty have passed their comprehensive exams and their teaching aspirations are being tested at a local community college. Alicia and I face the "comps" this fall. She misses her sabbatical year but is enjoying her new teaching assignment immensely. As of this writing, I look forward to teaching fresh, unlined faces in Pitzer's Program in American College English September 1. If I run across any interesting, lined faces I will persuade them to join forces with others.

The Retreads communicate by phone and get together often to share our writing ambitions, teaching successes and failures. We are currently talking about collaborating on a murder-mystery which begins with the discovery of an English professor's body in the darkened stacks (PQ section) of a large university library.

If you would like to participate, please write us at:
Participant Editors
"In Our Own Words"
Pitzer College
1050 N. Mills Avenue
Claremont, CA 91711
Sojourner Truth Dinner and Lecture

For the past few years we have been fortunate to be a part of the Sojourner Truth Lecture. This program of the Intercollegiate Department of Black Studies is an opportunity to hear outstanding black women discuss the issues affecting all of us. Johnnetta Cole, President of Spelman College in Atlanta, Georgia, was this year’s distinguished speaker. President Ellsworth hosted a dinner and reception in November in the Founder’s Room and more than 90 alumni, students and faculty members attended.

Wine Tasting with Steve Glass

More than 40 alumni joined Professor Steve Glass in an entertaining evening tasting delicious wines in April. We met at a beautiful facility called La Casita del Arroyo and had a great time. Professor Glass was in fine form and gave us all kinds of suggestions as to what we should be looking for while tasting wines.

Atherton Society Lecture

The Atherton Dinners earlier this year were organized in honor of professor emeriti Lucian Marquis and Werner Warmbrunn. The four events featured lectures by former students of the professors.

The first dinner on February 25 featured Gary Kates ’74, associate professor of history at Trinity University. On March 14, Norma Moore Field ’69, associate professor of Far Eastern languages and civilizations and dean of humanities at University of Chicago spoke at the second dinner.

Frank (Char) Miller ’75, associate professor of history at Trinity University, was the speaker on April 8. And Valerie A. Hartouni ’77, assistant professor of communications at University of California, San Diego, spoke on April 18.

Frank’s Farewell Tour

November - Lyn Bonyhadi-Schecher ’75, hosted a special reception to say goodbye to Frank Ellsworth last November. More than 30 people from the Northwest were able to attend the gathering. Great job, Lyn!

January - A farewell reception was organized and hosted by parents Jane and Joe Fulcher in Washington D.C. They are the parents of Celia Gruss ’92 and vice-chairs of the Pitzer College Parents Association.

February - More than 40 people were able to join Frank Ellsworth at Gayle Carlsmith’s ’68 lovely home in Menlo Park. Wonderful food and spicy conversation made for a stimulating evening.

February - Trustee and parent Margo Levin hosted a lovely evening for Frank Ellsworth at her home in Chicago. Margo is the mother of David ‘90 and Emily ‘94.

April – Liz Milwe ’76 and Peter Wormser ’75 opened their beautiful loft home for a reception for Frank Ellsworth. More than 55 people joined Liz and Peter in bidding Frank a fond farewell.

Pitzer’s Farewell to Frank Ellsworth

In addition to trips across the States to say goodbye to his many friends, a special dinner was held in Frank’s honor in May at Pitzer. The evening was very special to all of us, as a number of alumni reminisced about Frank. A few very funny stories, but mostly tender recollections about a man who has guided and nurtured us. A special commemorative Pitzer chair and a piece of his favorite cobalt blue glassware were presented to Frank as very small tokens of our appreciation.

Reunion

Reunion is a wonderful time of renewing old friendships, looking up favorite professors, taking classes again, sleeping in the dorms and eating surprisingly good institutional food. It is a time of rediscovering what a special place we have made of Pitzer. The Classes of 1966, 1971, 1976, 1981 and 1986 converged on campus for the Reunion on May 31, June 1 and 2, in conjunction with CMC and Scripps. Together we enjoyed parties, music, meals, dancing. It was just like old times!
One very special part of Reunion this year was the opportunity to showcase some artwork and books of our talented reunioning alumni. Kristin Olsen '71 showed off her latest book. Mark Masengill '86, Barbara Horosko Nichols '71, Alison Denney '71, Rebecca deDominico '76, Inky Hwang '86, all displayed their beautiful and fascinating art.

Overheard regularly: "Everyone should come to their Reunion, this is wonderful!" Next year's Reunion is scheduled for May 29-31, 1992. So mark your calendars and plan to join us.

A Conversation With Lucian Marquis and Werner Warmbrunn

As part of their retirement celebration in June, Lucian and Werner talked to us about the evolution of Pitzer. During the talk they encouraged discussion and we all reminisced about our time at Pitzer and what impact Pitzer had made on our lives. It was revealing, with generally consistent remarks from participants with some minor variations down through the years. We had a great time; listening to Lucian and Werner talk about their feelings about Pitzer.

A Good 'Ol Summertime Picnic

More than 40 alumni joined up in Muir Woods in June for a delightful picnic. We ate, talked, laughed and ate some more. The food was great, the view stupendous and the company enjoyable. Let's do this again.

M. Butterfly Alumni Benefit

It was a spectacular evening. A group of 160 alumni, trustees and faculty met at the Wilshire Theatre in Beverly Hills in July to see the Tony Award-winning play, "M. Butterfly." What made the evening special was the opportunity to spend time with the playwright, David Hwang. David is a Pitzer trustee. Over a delicious dessert reception, David told us about how he came upon the ideas and how he perceived the play. He even gave us a bird's-eye view of what it is like to take a play on the road and have different actors interpreting the parts. It was fascinating hearing the author talk about his work after having just seen the play.

Reach for the Stars

A bunch of alumni and their kids joined up at the Griffith Park Planetarium in August for a terrific visit. After gourmet lunches of PB & J and playing with Linda Ackermann '81, we went on a special docent-led tour of the Planetarium. It is always great fun to see our kids together and to explore new places.

Jazz at the Hollywood Bowl

Another stellar evening in August. First a great buffet dinner and time for socializing, then we were off to our box seats to enjoy the cool sounds of the legendary Miles Davis, the Yellowjackets and keyboardist David Benoit. There is nothing like enjoying wonderful music with your friends under the stars.

Participant Annual Fund Alumni Can Make the Difference

Sheri Huttner Rapaport '78, chair of the 1990-91 Alumni Annual Fund is happy to report another successful year for the Alumni Annual Fund thanks to class representatives, reunion gift committees, and our student phonathoners.

This year $187,000 was raised from 1,638 alumni donors. This total was a 12-percent increase in dollars raised over the previous fiscal year.

Reunion gifts from the classes of '71, '76, '81, and '86 accounted for 22 percent of the Annual Fund. The class of 1976's gift of $26,702 topped the previous record set by the class of 1980 for their 10-year reunion by $3,202.

Each year more alumni chose to support Pitzer to ensure that the College remains the strong, unique institution it was for them, and that future classes will experience an even better Pitzer.
THE SCOOP

CLASS OF 1967

The big news for you is that Summer ’92 will be your 25th class reunion here at Pitzer College. We will be joining forces with CMC and Scripps for a great time! Make your plans early! Remember May 29 - 31, 1992.

CLASS OF 1968

LYNN WILSON ARNOT (Denver, Colorado) writes, “I am, at present, living through the agonizing nightmare of parental bereavement. My beloved son, Cameron Wilson Devine, died February 17, 1991, three weeks short of his 16th birthday. I would deeply appreciate hearing from anyone who might have survived a similar loss. My address is 660 Harrison Street, Denver, CO 80206.”

HARRIETT CROSBY (Washington, D.C.) is currently at the Institute for Soviet American Relations. She writes, “We are following very closely the upheavals in Soviet society and looking for constructive ways that Americans and the West can respond. Contacts are increasingly important. ISAR is doing more environmental exchange and setting up a conference in Moscow.”

LINDA DEBAUN (Yucaipa, California) says, “I love the Pitzer experience still! The uniqueness and individuality of this experience has and still does affect my life tremendously!”

DEBORAH DEUTSCH SMITH (Albuquerque, New Mexico) has begun a two-year term as president of Higher Education Consortium for Special Education. HECSE is a national organization representing 42 universities offering the largest and most comprehensive doctoral programs in the nation. She reports that her new book, Introduction to Special Education, will be completed soon.

CLASS OF 1969

MARCIA GREEN NATHANSON (Albuquerque, New Mexico) and her husband, Paul, have built a unique house in Albuquerque, largely of Marcia’s design working with architects in New Mexico. The house was recently featured in a review with photos in the Albuquerque Journal. Paul and Marcia are both attorneys living in the Albuquerque area.

MICKIE SHAPIRO (Irvine, California) wants to say “Hi!” to Judy Treas!

CLASS OF 1970

DARYL MACDONALD HARVEY (Irvine, California) writes, “I am continually grateful for all that the people of Pitzer have given me. Now teaching high school in Irvine. I am working on my second master’s degree. This summer will be a busy one, as I am moving into my new home that I have purchased in Aiso Viejo.”

MOLLY MACNULTY KARLSGODT (San Diego, California) has returned to teaching third-grade full time in an inner city school. Her children are Katie, 14, and Stephen, 11. Husband C.B., CMC ’68, is learning to drive carpool.

EUGENIE YARYAN (Larkspur, California) writes, “Pitzer Lesbian Network! Yes! There are several of us who are already networked with each other, and we invite you to join. Send us a brief note about your Pitzer major, your current life and work, your address and telephone, and we'll compile a list to send to all in the P.L.N. We hope to send out a yearly newsletter. Contact: Diane Mosbacher, M.D., 3570 Clay Street, San Francisco, CA 94118 or Eugenie Yaryan, 398 Larkspur Plaza Drive, Larkspur, CA 94939.”

GINI ALLEN GRiffin (San Luis Obispo, California) says, “Am working on several large mural commissions: one for a restaurant (five panels) and one for a private home. Art from a scaffold is a new challenge! My artwork is now carried by La Santa Fe Gallery in San Luis Obispo. Hello to Janet Cafardo, Sharon Shetisline, and Karen Haas, wherever you are!”

CLASS OF 1971

EILEEN EDMUNDSO N BEAUDINE (Oregon City, Oregon) writes, “I have been involved in developing and implementing innovative and caring programs for nursing home residents and staff. I am the assistant administrator at the Benedictine Nursing Center in Mt. Angel, OR. Recently published an article on the development of employee assistance programs for nursing home staff. I teach several classes on gerontology at Portland area colleges. I am also researching and developing risk assessment and management tools for nursing home administrators. I have lived in Oregon since 1977. My two sons are Josh, 19, and Joel, 15. Oregon is beautiful and seeing the brown of California is truly a contrast to the green of Oregon. I cannot believe it has been 20 years since Pitzer. I still wear Levis and T-shirts. That was the Pitzer uniform back then.”

KRISTA ERICSON (Concord, California) has been teaching Montessori education for nine years. June 1991 will see a fruition of a 10-year dream: the completion of her own Montessori “farm school” on one acre in Concord.

GAIL TANABE (Timaru, New Zealand) has been operating her own American-style café in conservative Timaru, New Zealand. “It's still a struggle,” she says. “I continue to struggle but I
continue plugging along. The revised and updated (1990) *Survival Guide to New Zealand* published by Lonely Planet Press, is supposed to have the cafe listed but I haven’t yet seen a copy. If any Pitizes are in the local area, stop in for a ‘cuppa’ on me.”

**CLASS OF 1972**

The big news for you is that Summer ’92 will be your 20th class reunion here at Pitzer College. We will be joining forces with CMC and Scripps for a great time! Make your plans early! Remember May 29 - 31, 1992

**CLASS OF 1973**

MARIE MORETTI (Pasadena, California) is now a partner in a beautiful restaurant called “Tra Fiori” in Pasadena, after having spent many years in politics and the non-profit sector.

ALLIE LOVE (Middleburg, Virginia) writes, “I am now the town and zoning administrator for the city of Middleburg. After 11 years in college admissions and administration, I am relishing the learning experience of a new career. I recently became certified as an emergency medical technician, and I serve with the Middleburg Volunteer Fire Department Rescue Squad.”

**CLASS OF 1974**

NORMAN L. CARTER (Pasadena, California), a 15-year Pasadena city employee, has been named director of the General Services Department. Norman has been acting director since April 1990. He has been overseeing the completion of the police building and the Villa Park Community Center renovation. His agency has 125 employees. Congratulations!

JAN LONGFELLOW KING (Coitville, Washington) writes that she and son Ridge, 8, are enjoying life in rural, northeastern Washington. Divorce and selling the farm have freed her to pursue more primary interests such as collecting rocks and minerals. King coordinates special education and remedial programs at the local school as well serving in union leadership positions. She is currently working on a school psychologist certification at the University of Idaho that will hopefully lead her down the road to a Ph.D.

DONALD WASSON (Los Angeles, California) writes, “Sixteen years away from my degree in English literature, I have begun to learn how to read books as if they were written by and for living, breathing people. Emily Paulina (born ’88) and William Robert (born ’90) are trying to teach me the meaning of time.”

**CLASS OF 1875**

LORITA BANK (San Mateo, California) has a gratifying private practice in clinical psychology in San Mateo as well as being the proud mother of two sons, Matthew, 4, and Andrew, 2. Her husband, Eric Morgenthaler, is also a clinical psychologist.

KATHARINA SCHUMMAN (Portland, Oregon) is an assistant professor at Oregon State University and a senior researcher at Kaiser’s Center for Health Research, working in the epidemiology of cancer. She and John Wiest, a vascular surgeon, have a son, Matthew, and a new daughter, Elysha.

RITA SIERRA (Fort Worth, Texas) was named principal of Nathan Howell Elementary school. Rita had been assistant principal at Polytechnic High School and had previously taught elementary school and served as a bilingual instructional specialist in California for nine years.

ANNE TURLEY (Oakland, California) has recently been editing video travel programs for NTN which airs on 150 stations nationwide. “Vicariously, I’ve been to Greece, New Zealand, Thailand, New York, Taos... Whew!”

MARY ZINKIN (Portland, Oregon) writes, “Life has finally begun – three years after completing my Ph.D. in conflict management from Portland State University. I teach at Marylhurst College in the communications department and am in private practice as an organizational development consultant and mediator. I cope with rainy winters by travelling – last year to New Zealand, this year to Thailand. Am learning more about balancing work with play.”

**CLASS OF 1976**

HELEN ASBURY (Cincinnati, Ohio) got married to Chris Rowe in September 1990. She is a working psychotherapist and is expecting her first baby in March.

DOLORES BARRETT (Fullerton, California) says, “I am the Orange County Coordinator of Social Services for the Salvation Army. I oversee an emergency shelter for the homeless and three family service offices. I am also chairman of the OC Hanger Coalition and will be responsible to help open a second shelter for families next year. Best of all is my 16-month-old son, Mitchell.”

DALE S. BROWN (Washington, D.C.) won the individual achievement award from the National Council on Communications Disorders at a ceremony at the Kennedy Center. Congressman Major Owens gave her the award for her advocacy work with people with learning disabilities and for her efforts in the passage of Americans with Disabilities Act – civil rights legislation for people with disabilities.

CATHERINE VAN ORMAN (Boston, Massachusetts) writes that SUSAN L. FLYNN is running her own restaurant in San Francisco’s financial district called “Cinquesterra.”

VICKI MILESTONE HERR (Inglewood, California) is married and the mother of three children. Vicki is finishing up a pathology residency at the University of Colorado Medical Center.

BRAD KRAFT (Kennebunk, Maine) serves as club pro and manager of the River Club's
tennis facility. On July 1, he headed out for his annual doubles match with President George Bush. “It’s an honor to play tennis with the president,” said Brad. “I hope he keeps inviting me. Either that, or I’ll have to start playing golf.”

RUTH ROSENBERG
(Ardmore, Pennsylvania) is happily married for 10 years this past July. She has two children, Alexander, 6, and Max, 1. She went back to school for her MBA seven years ago. Ruth moved to Philadelphia four years ago. Her husband, Guido, teaches at Wharton Business School and Ruth is working in finance.

MICHAEL D. ROSENZWEIG
(Deerfield, Illinois) is having a great time teaching school at Highland Park High School and recommends it for anyone looking for a “career adjustment.”

CLASS OF 1977

The big news for you is that Summer ’92 will be your 15th class reunion here at Pitzer College. We will be joining forces with CMC and Scripps for a great time! Make your plans early! Remember May 29 – 31, 1992.

ROBIN RHODES
BUCHANAN (Claremont, California) enjoys working as a substance abuse counselor for adolescent girls and supervising Pitzer interns at the David and Margaret Home.

YVONNE T. SANCHEZ
(Whittier, California) writes, “My husband, Don Tilley, CGS ’88, and I have been married six years and we have two beautiful daughters, Elysa, 4, and Gabrielle, 1. I have sat as a commissioner in the Whittier Municipal Court since 1988. I am presently engaged in the preliminary stages of my campaign for judge in the 1992 primary election.

CLASS OF 1978

BARBARA EARLE BALLARD
(E. Sandwich, Massachusetts) met husband, Robert Ballard, an oceanographic adventurer, at National Geographic. They recently married and have started a new venture, a television production company called Odyssey. Barbara says they are interested in producing documentaries about oceanographic exploration sites that have historical significance. Robert is also the host of “National Geographic Explorer,” a PBS series.

MICHELLE MARKS
CLAWSON (Korea) and husband Lance recently left on assignment to Korea. Michelle is working in a Korean law firm and expecting her first child in January 1992. They have been traveling to China, Japan, Indonesia, Hong Kong and throughout Korea. They will return to the United States in the summer of 1992, and Michelle will continue working in the field of biotechnology intellectual property.

SHEILA KEMPER
DIETRICH (Kansas City, Missouri) has been busy with three children: August, 8, Andrew, 6, and Cynthia, 4. Sheila is vice-chairman of Commercial National Bank and very active working with crippled children’s organizations. Her husband, Walter, is general manager/president of Reich’s in Kansas City.

AMY BORENSTEIN GRAVES
(Kent, Washington) is an epidemiologist at Battelle Memorial Institute in Seattle and is working on Alzheimer’s disease. She and Nathan have a daughter, Rebecca.

BRETT KANTROWITZ
(Fountain Valley, California) is a veterinarian and has his private practice in Orange County.

PATTI PODESTA
(Los Angeles, California), noted video artist, screened “A Short Conversation From the Grave With Joan Burroughs,” at the American Film Institute. Patti’s work has been featured at the 1990 AFI National Video Festival and has previously been shown at the Long Beach Museum of Art, Santa Barbara Contemporary Arts Forum and Cleveland Center for Contemporary Art.

CLASS OF 1979

VALENTINA HERTZ
(Venice, California) says, “After 10 years in the world of business and corporate banking, I decided for the purpose of recharging my spirit and following my heart. To that end, I am living in Venice and raising my sweet child. I’d love to hear from other Pitzies and participate in alumni activities.”

RENETTE BEDARD-HIER
(Tigard, Oregon) writes, “My family and I have relocated to the Pacific Northwest. My husband Jim, CMC ’78, is working for a federal bank, and I am taking a break and staying home with my two daughters, Caitlin, 7, and Olivia, almost 1. After 12 years in the human resources field, the last five as a compensation analyst, it is nice to be home for a while with my children.”

CLASS OF 1980

MARIANNE CONLEY
(Honolulu, Hawaii) writes, “Aloha from Hawaii. I am getting my master’s in ESL after a 10-year break. I moved temporarily to Oahu from the big island with my daughter, Sabra, 7. I saw MARTIN PITTS ’81 briefly last summer. I’ve been having lots of fun.”

DAVID N. GASSNER
(Mountain View, California) lives with his wife, Judy, and 11-year-old son, Thad, in Mountain View. He is making a dual living in a home-based computer consulting business and as a free-lance director in Bay Area theatre.

BARBARA LENK
(Summit, New Jersey) is a research scientist at Ciba-Geigy in Summit. She did her M.S. at the University of Nebraska and has worked for C-G about four years and loves the job.

DIANE ELY RZEGOCKI
(Seattle, Washington) says, “I received my M.S.W., June 1980, from the University of Washington and currently am
employed by behavioral sciences institute/homebuilders program. I work as an in-home family preservation counselor.

**CLASS OF 1981**

BILL BELOW (Paris, France) writes, "Since graduating I've worked for two political PR firms in California, as well as advertising agencies in Los Angeles, Boston, Brussels and Paris as a copywriter. I met my wife, Dominique, who is Belgian, while she was doing post-doctoral research in chemistry at University of California, Irvine. We were married in Boston in 1985. We moved to Europe in 1986, spent a year in Brussels then moved to Paris. I started working freelance three years ago, specializing in the development of pan-European advertising campaigns. Dominique does pharmaceutical research at Roussel Uclaf, working with the team that developed the abortion pill, RU-486. My business is going well which is a mixed blessing, as it cuts into the precious time I spend in cafes smoking, drinking, eating cholesterol-rich foods and studying Anglo-Saxon poetry. Our daughter, Zelda Helen, was born in Paris in 1988."

LAURIE YOKOYAMA BECKER (Africa, Ivory Coast) is working as a database manager for the West Africa Rice Development Association. Her husband, Larry, is also working on the project.

KATHY BRACY (Irvine, California) says, "After a year of euphoric, depressing poverty, during which I snuck onto the cowpaths of Irvine Company land and spent lots of time making ceramics, I was hired and fired as a waitress, and had to resort to looking for a real job. For the past eight years I've been with the Public Policy Research Organization at the University of California, Irvine, most recently overseeing new projects development. It's been a great place to work, but it is time for me to move on to something new. A new set of challenges are in order – hopefully they will require that I wear jeans every day. Hats off to John Rodman for fighting for Pitzer's wildlands!"

JOHN GLASS (Dallas, Texas) recently received the 1990 Hiram J. Friedsam Award for outstanding sociology graduate student at the University of North Texas where he is pursuing a Ph.D. John writes, "I have come to see how the 'Pitzer experience' has left an indelible mark on the way I see the world – especially in regard to how one should learn about how to see the world, and concurrently, how that information about the world is presented. In graduate school, for the most part, we are to be 'hungry cattle,' ingesting all that we are told, then regurgitating it back in the appropriate form to make the grade. After years of 'input-output,' a lot of folks have difficulty with this. I feel I have a leg up in this area because that is what I have been doing all along – thinking, shifting, and integrating. I learned how to do that from my experience at Pitzer. I was given the freedom to be responsible for my life and my choices, and to think on my own." R. PETER MIRKIN (Long Beach, California) writes, "I finished my orthopedic residency in October 1990. As part of my scholarship agreement I was assigned to Long Beach Naval Hospital in November. I was immediately sent to the Persian Gulf where I spent five months at a marine field hospital on the Saudi Kuwait border. I am disappointed (and disgusted) that Pitzer has banned the ROTC. The navy provided me with the means to pursue education and training that otherwise would have been out of reach."

**CLASS OF 1982**

The big news for you is that Summer ’92 will be your 10th class reunion here at Pitzer College. We will be joining forces with CMC and Scripps for a great time! Make your plans early!


JENEE L. TODD (Singapore) moved to Singapore in January 1991 to set up a new department for Bank of America.

KATIE WHEELER (Magnolia, Massachusetts) is currently a doctoral student in human development and psychology at the Harvard Graduate School of Education. She worked at the Wellesley Center on research projects related to group child care. "It's a perfect match for me – combines my interests in psychology, feminism, kids and education. I'd love to hear from the old gang – DAVID SHAPINSKY, DICK FEDERLE, ENOKA TRUMAR AND MARTHA QUINTANA."

KIMBERLY WHEELER (Seattle, Washington) says, "Same ole, same ole...working on my dissertation and running Washington's rivers as a whitewater guide in the spring. Heard from DAWN KHACHIGIAN SULLIVAN and LORNA YAMANE recently (Lorna's in Japan) and both are doing great! Are there any other Pitzies in Seattle?"

NANCY SKYLAR BRAHAM (Oakland, California) is enjoying the Bay Area and continuing to pursue photography and elementary education. She sends her regards to CINDY O'BRIEN, SUZETTE FONG, DANA BAIN AND MARK RECKARD.

DAVID DAEGLING (New Haven, Connecticut) received a Ph.D. degree in anthropology at the State University of New York, Stony Brook in 1990. He was very well regarded by the Pitzer anthropology faculty, and is now assistant professor of anthropology at Yale University.
N. LYNN PERLS (Corrales, New Mexico) is still practicing law in Albuquerque and living in semi-rural Corrales outside the city.

**CLASS OF 1983**

BROOKE ALBERTS (Santa Barbara, California) writes, “I did an M.A. in medieval studies at the University of York in England in 1985. I am currently pursuing a Ph.D. in medieval art history at University of California, Santa Barbara and working at the Getty center in Santa Monica. In between I worked at a leaded-glass atelier and have been piecing quilts.”

ANTHONY S. GUARDINO (Seal Beach, California) graduated from Southwestern University School of Law on May 19, 1991. While there he was a recipient of the American Jurisprudence Book Award for property and legal writing. He was also awarded the academic merit scholarship.

DEVON KINKEAD (Cumberland, Rhode Island) is head of Extraction Systems, Inc., in Providence. He married Anita Delgado in 1989 and reports enjoying both marriage and work.

**CLASS OF 1984**

RICHARD BACKMAN (San Antonio, Texas) is married and both he and his wife are medical students at the University of Texas in San Antonio.

KATHY MANSFIELD MATERA (Northford, Connecticut) is a research chemist at Symbiotech, Inc. She received her Ph.D. at University of California, Davis, and her husband, Greg, a molecular biologist, is also from Davis.

LEE DANZINGER was featured in an art exhibit at the Art Store Gallery in Fullerton. She featured two-dimensional works along with six other Pitzer College alumni.

JON FIEDLER (Claremont, California) would love to see all his classmates and hopes they will stop by Claremont sometime and give him a call.

GREG PRETTYMAN (Claremont, California) reports he is alive and well. Greg is working for Walsh and Associates.

BARRY PALMER (La Quinta, California) was married October 27, 1990 to Lynne Marie Goldman. He writes, “Wishing the best to the classes of 1983 and 1984. These years at Pitzer were the best ever! I now work on commercial real estate developments in the Palm Springs/Coachella Valley area.

**CLASS OF 1985**

STANLEY CASSELMAN was one of seven Pitzer College alumni featured in an art exhibit at the Art Store Gallery in Fullerton.

CHARLES W. BREER (Ann Arbor, Michigan) says “I'm halfway through my M.B.A. program at the University of Michigan and I'll be spending the summer back in Tokyo. I'll be doing a marketing internship for the Japanese subsidiary of Johnson Wax, headquarters in Racine, Wisconsin.

KELLY DRYDEN (Lafayette, Indiana) is a research assistant at Purdue University and is working on her doctorate in biophysics.

WES TANIMURA (Pomona, California) is applying both biology and business skills to the operation of I & T Produce, one of the largest dealers in Los Angeles selling fruits and vegetables commercially.

SUZIE HABERLAND (Seattle, Washington) is living and working in Seattle. She finished two masters programs last March. She has been skiing and windsurfing on weekends. She would like to hear from ROGER DUNN, MARYLYNN DUNN AND ROGER GOUGH '84. She believes they were all supposed to meet for margaritas at Tropmenex!

ROSA LIU LUNDORF (Lake View Terrace, California) has been living in the San Fernando Valley with her husband, Mark, and continuing work in admissions as transfer student coordinator at Mount St. Mary's College. She is working on a master's degree in counseling at Cal State, Dominguez Hills.

DAVID M. QUILLEN (Chapel Hill, North Carolina) married Amy Bailey, June 30, 1990 in Fairhope, Alabama. David is currently a fourth-year medical student at University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill.

TAMSIN MAYER (Darien, Connecticut) reports she has a new name: Tamsin Mayer. Congratulations!

**CLASS OF 1986**

TAMMY LAVANTY and DANNY SHAIN were among seven alumni who were featured in an art exhibit at the Art Store Gallery in Fullerton.

ROBIN LEE (Sunnyvale, California) works at IDEE Pharmaceutical, Palo Alto, where she and her colleagues are making and testing monoclonal antibodies to lymphomas.

DEBBIE SUTCLIFFE (Canoga Park, California) is a resident in family practice at Northridge Hospital in Northridge, California.

LUI S J. MARTINEZ (Venice, California) has made a major career switch, as he has left his position as program coordinator in the criminal justice planning division of the Los Angeles Mayor's Office to pursue a career in the ministry with the Los Angeles Church of Christ.

**CLASS OF 1987**

The big news for you is that Summer '92 will be your 5th class reunion here at Pitzer College. We will be joining forces with CMC and Scripps for a great time! Make your plans early! Remember May 29 - 31, 1992.

CHASE DAVENPORT (Beverly Farms, Massachusetts) is currently teaching dyslexic kids at Landmark School in Beverly.
from Columbia University with a master's in international affairs.

JEFF WOOD (South Pasadena, California) has completed his first year at Cal Tech as the assistant to the coordinator of the donor relations office in development. He married Ellen Wilmot May 25, 1991 in El Toro, California and they are making their home in Pasadena. He started law school in September 1991 at Glendale University College of Law.

CHRISTOPHER PATE was chosen along with six other Pitzer alumni to be featured in an art exhibit at the art store gallery in Fullerton.

CLASS OF 1989

CHERYL DROGE HORANEY AND MICHAEL HORANEY (Sherman Oaks, California) were married July 14, '90. They are living in Fullerton.

KAREN E. NILSEN (Pasadena, California) is coaching and teaching tennis and volleyball and is sports information director at the Cal Tech. She is engaged to Chris Nelson, POM '90. They are planning their wedding for December 7, 1991 and will be living in Pasadena.

JENNIFER WILLIAMS (Los Angeles, California) is working on a master's at Cal State, Los Angeles. She is awaiting entrance to University of California, Los Angeles Medical School in the fall 1992, specializing in forensic medicine and hoping to become a Los Angeles coroner after graduation.

D'ARCY MCGRATH was one of seven Pitzer alumni featured in an art exhibit at the art store gallery in Fullerton.

CLASS OF 1990

BETSY HEILMAN (St. Paul, Minnesota) writes, "Wow! Living, committeeing, and painting up a storm (snow flurry) in the Northern Warehouse Artist Co-op. Love it! Dating an alien."

Betsy's work has also been shown recently at the Art Store Gallery in Fullerton.

FRANCINE CAPORALE (Claremont, California) is still with Peter Zalhind, CMC '90, and living in Claremont.

DAVID STRAUS (Encino, California) recently received a Fulbright grant to travel and study in Hungary. His plans are to study the effects of persecution on the Jewish community in that country.

CLASS OF 1991

AARON AJAX BENNETT (Davis, California) Writes, "I've been in the woods this past summer season; the woods are dry and I've been waiting for the spark. My time has been spent looking for prehistoric and historic archaeological sites in the Amador district. Both of my children - Ray, 7 months, and Geoff, 7 - have red hair. We'll be moving to the Bay Area when the snow lies on the ground. It's wonderful to be alive among the trees." Aaron is an archaeologist and a fire fighter.

KIM NIENOW (Lafayette, California) has received a National Science Foundation fellowship. She plans to use the fellowship to pursue graduate study in neuroscience at the University of Illinois, Urbana.

AUGUSTINE PORRAS (La Puente, California) has been awarded the Thomas J. Watson foundations scholarship to travel to Mexico to study Mexican-American identities and culture.

VICTORIA TOYOKA (New York, New York) moved to New York City after graduation to attend the NYU publishing institute and find a job in book publishing. She found a job at Macmillan Publishing Company as an editorial assistant/assistant to the publisher. Victoria writes "I just wanted to let you know that the Pitzer experience did help me find gainful employment!"
DEATHS

MONICA HEILBRON SCHIP ’70 (Seattle, Washington) died May 22, 1991, after a battle with cancer. Monica was living in Seattle, Washington with her husband, Roger Schip. A memorial service was held at that time by her friends and family.

BIRTHS

SCOT BARENBLAT ’82 (Brooklyn, New York) reports the birth of his first child, Benjamin Ezra, who weighed 8 pounds 11 ounces, on March 4, 1991.

RONA KOSS CARROLL ’82 (Belmont, Massachusetts) had a daughter, Jessica Rachael Carroll, who weighed 6 pounds, 14 ounces, on March 4, 1991. Also, waiting for their second child, a daughter, in December 1991, weighing 8 pounds, 13 ounces. Malee is working for a motorhome pulling a trailer. Between his (son, daughter) and mine (three sons) we have eight children! This summer we played gypsies and traveled the southwest with a motorhome pulling a trailer.

SUZAN SWANTZ DELANEY ’74 (Carmel Valley, California) and husband, LCDR Kevin Delaney, announce the birth of their first child, Mollie Elizabeth Delaney, June 10, 1991. Mollie weighed 5 pounds, 4 ounces. QUINN DELANEY ’76 (Oakland, California) has had her second child, Samuel, on July 19, 1991. He weighed 8 pounds, 13 ounces. Mother, baby, and father, Wayne Jordan, are doing well.

KATHERINE PETERS ’74 (Fullerton, California) and Eric Futterer are proud parents of Alexandra Erica Futterer, born June 7, 1991, and weighing 7 pounds, 14 ounces. Also, waiting for Alexandra’s homecoming was older sister, Kate.

MARGARET NISSENSON HAYWARD ’86 (Santa Barbara, California) and husband, Hugh Hayward, POM ’85, are pleased to announce the birth of Samuel Bryant, 6 pounds, 4 ounces, and William Kessler, 6 pounds, 6 ounces, on February 13, 1991. Olivia, born March 18, 1989, will be a big help to mom at home.

NANCY BLOCH KAVRELL ’75 (Ross, California) has recently given birth to her third daughter, Mollie Esther, November 6, 1990. Mollie will join her sisters, Sarah and Hanah, at home.

KATHERINE ELLIS McENROE ’79 (Monrovia, California) and Tom McEnroe report the birth of their second child, Alexandria Victoria, August 16, 1990.

MAX M. MILLER, JR. ’79 (Portland, Oregon) writes his daughter, Ashley Maxfield Miller, was born January 27, 1990. Max is a practicing attorney in Portland.

MALEE STEARS NUESSE ’83 (Hull, Massachusetts) and Mike Nuesse are the proud parents of Mary Alexandra “Alex” Nuesse. She arrived January 4, 1991, weighing 8 pounds, 8 ounces. Malee is working for Lawyers Weekly Publications.

REBECCA ROCKFORD RAMLOSE ’86 (Red Bud, Illinois) and husband, Daniel Ramlose, POM ’86, had their first child, Katherine Elizabeth, December 28, 1989. Katie weighed 6 pounds, 15 ounces. Becky continues to work as a therapist for a community mental health center. Dan is working as a chemist in a research and development lab at Mallinckrodt in St. Louis.

ALISSA OKUNEFF ROSTON ’78 (Beverly Hills, California) and Warren Roston are the proud parents of daughter Leah Rose Roston.

CAROLYN OTT THOMAS ’83 (Hemet, California) and husband, Darren report the birth of their first child, Crista Laree Thomas. Crista arrived May 25, 1991 and weighed 6 pounds, 12 ounces.

CATHERINE VAN ORMAN ’76 (Boston, Massachusetts) gave birth to a son, Pascal Augustus Van Orman Looper, March 22, 1991.

MADELINE PINSKY WALKER ’73 (Los Angeles, California) and husband, Douglas enjoy the recent birth of Case Ben Walker, "Casey." Casey arrived December 19, 1990 weighing 7 pounds, 10 ounces.

CHERYL MARINO ’78 (Malibu, California) and husband, Jesse Caso, are the proud parents of Lucas Alexander. After a five month leave of absence, Cheryl is back working at Goldman, Sachs & Company.

NANNINE WARHURST JONES ’72 (West Hills, California) writes, "I married Booker T. Jones in 1985. We have a 4-year-old daughter, Olivia, and 5-month-old twins, Teddy and Cicely. Between his (son, daughter) and mine (three sons) we have eight children! This summer we played gypsies and traveled the southwest with a motorhome pulling a trailer. Quite a sight. My husband and I enjoy our blended family and take pleasure in each passing day."

SUSAN CROPSEY THOMPSON ’71 (Las Vegas, Nevada) is expecting her third child, a daughter, in December 1991. They will name her Anne. Susan has two other girls, Sarah, 11, and Elizabeth, 2.

JEFF CARMEL ’78 (Santa Fe, California) and wife recently had their third child, Emory Chase Carmel, who is now 1-year-old.

ROBERTA GOLDBERG ’76 (Glencoe, Illinois) and husband, Mark Shapiro welcomed home a son, Samuel Philip Shapiro, on July 2, 1991.
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