


# AGNES SCOTT

ALUMNAE MAGAZINE  
Summer/Fall 1996



The Inauguration of  
Agnes Scott President  
Mary Brown Bullock '66

# EDITOR'S NOTE

*Even occasional rain couldn't dampen the joy or drown the high hopes of Inauguration Day.*

The air was full on the morning of April 19; excitement and humidity made for an anxious concoction. As the prayers of the many seemed to will the gray clouds back from the impending inauguration of President Mary Brown Bullock '66, a sea of black robes trickled in to the low lit cavern of Winter Theatre and formed a convivial pool of representatives from colleges, universities, learned societies and professional organizations. More than 200 congregated, bedecked and orderly, awaiting a signal from earnest Grand Marshal Michael J. Brown, Charles A. Dana Professor of History.

For many in the group, the events of the day were a routine part of the collegiate life. For me, the pomp and circumstance was exceptional. I had not donned a robe and mortar board since my own graduation from Spring Hill College some 17 years earlier and had forgotten the sort of dignified mood academic regalia can effect. I was proud to represent my alma mater and thrilled to be a part of the historic event as an Agnes Scott employee.

When Mike Brown announced the decision to "risk it" and proceed with an outdoor ceremony, the news was met with the first of the day's many rounds of applause. As the cloaked legion spilled out of Dana Fine Arts to Berlioz's *Triumphal March* and flowed across campus, behind the rainbow of banners and beneath the canopy magnolia to Presser Terrace, I was reminded of the words of William Butler Yeats: *How but in courtesy and ceremony are innocence and beauty born?*

It was truly a beautiful day.

The audience of more than 1,000 heard warm greetings from students, faculty, staff, trustees, alumnae, as well as civic and educational leaders, presented in praise of Mary Brown Bullock '66, the first alumna president of Agnes Scott College.

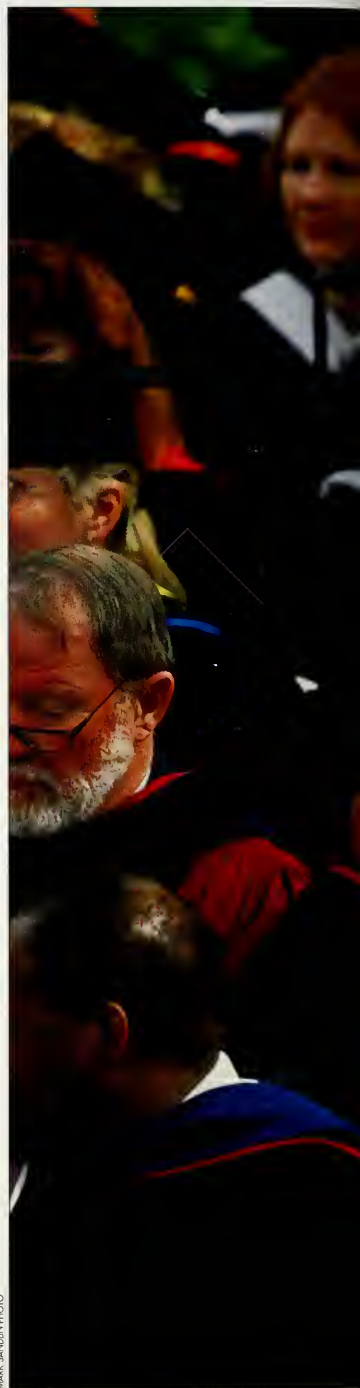
President Bullock's own words, a challenge to be "more global, more local, more interdisciplinary, more faithful," offered light on a morning that was occasionally dampened by drizzle. To a group of listeners that included her missionary parents, her husband and children, and 55 members of the class of 1966, Bullock spoke of the accomplishments of past presidents, of the College's future, of "a destiny not yet fulfilled." Pushing her words of promise past a lump of emotion that intermittently settled in her throat, Bullock personified the joy of the day. "Let us make a joyful noise," she said, "and let us love one another!"

What follows in this edition of AGNES SCOTT ALUMNAE MAGAZINE is a special look at the inauguration of President Bullock.

For those of you who were able to attend the ceremonies, we hope you will accept this as a souvenir of the day. For those of you who were unable to attend, we hope you will savor this pictorial summary of the inauguration as we did the actual events and help us in our endeavor to fulfill Agnes Scott's destiny. As President Bullock said, "Our time is now. We are going for the gold!"

*Mary Alma Durrett*

Mary Alma Durrett



MARK SANDLIN PHOTO





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Summer/Fall 1996, Volume 73, Number 1



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# ON CAMPUS

*Olympic dance, in the news,  
a fourth bright Fulbright*

## "THE RIGHT TO WRITE:" THE BEAUTY OF WORDS

Her Majesty Queen Noor of Jordan may visit Agnes Scott College this fall in conjunction with the visiting art exhibit "The Right to Write: Calligraphic Works from the Jordan National Gallery of Fine Arts Collection," on display in the Dalton Art Gallery through Oct. 16.

The exhibit features a unique and rarely viewed

collection of paintings and sculpture produced by contemporary artists from Islamic and Arab cultures. "The Write to Right" was organized by and made possible through an agreement with Her Royal Highness Princess Wijdan Ali, founder of Jordan's Royal Society of Fine Arts and the Jordan National Gallery of Fine Arts. The first woman in Jordan to enter the ministry of foreign affairs and who also represented Jordan at United Nations meetings



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## DIRECTING THE OLYMPIC DANCE

**A** Ivanita Hope '96 of Mobile, Ala., (pictured at a rehearsal in Olympic Stadium in May) was one of three Agnes Scott graduates or students who served as assistant choreographers for the opening and closing events of the 1996 Centennial Olympic Games held this summer in Atlanta. Also serving as assistant choreographers were Anne Mitchell '97 of Chesterfield, Mo., and Brittany Allen '97 of Doraville, Ga.

The three "Scotties" were among the 23 part-time choreographers who assisted the full-time choreography

staff of eight in the production of the spectacular opening and closing. This group directed a cast of 7,000 which began rehearsing May 6.

On campus this summer, Agnes Scott played host to more than 700 Olympic-related guests during the 17-day sportsfest. The campus was temporarily draped in official Olympic banners and its sports facilities were frequently used for practice by a number of countries. The College also hosted a reception for a delegation of athletes from Burkina Faso in the Woodruff Quadrangle



and welcomed a group of Jordanian athletes to campus to view "The Write to Right: Calligraphic Works from the Jordan National Gallery of Fine Arts Collection," in the Dana Fine Arts Center.

in Geneva and New York, Princess Wijdan received her Ph.D. in Islamic art from the School of Oriental and African Studies at the University of London. Her work, found in major museum collections around the world, represents an

attempt to close the gap between the Arab, Islamic and Western cultures through her paintings or the exhibits she has organized. She is presently a lecturer of Islamic art and aesthetics at Al al-Bayt University in Jordan.

The exhibit is sponsored by Agnes Scott, the Jordan National Gallery of Fine Arts, the Royal Society of Fine Arts In Jordan, Royal Jordanian Airlines and Mohannad Malas, through the Malas Family Fund at the Metropolitan Atlanta

Community Foundation, and the Arab-American Business and Professional Association.

■ The exhibit is open to the public. For more information, contact Michael Tinkler, ASC exhibit coordinator, 404/638-5039.

## FULBRIGHT NO. 4: A WOMAN WITH DRIVE

Not unlike the three Fulbright recipients who directly precede her, Ann Roberts '96 has found "receiving the Fulbright and being inducted into Phi Beta Kappa has changed my self-perception. It's proof that hard work can pay off. I have sacrificed a lot—sleep, social life, even my health—but it was worth it."

Roberts admits she is "an over-achiever, disciplined, a perfectionist. I consider those assets."

For her Fulbright grant to study Kant and German, the Mableton, Ga., native will be enrolled at the University of Mainz in Germany from September through July 1997.

Roberts, who is fluent in

German, has traveled overseas as an exchange student. "I made friends from all over—Slovenia, Israel, Sweden," she recalls.

Roberts believes her field of study, philosophy, is critically important: "We live in an anti-philosophy age," she says, "even though it is so important."

"Most people seem unaware of the contradictions in life; philosophy opens people's minds, broadens their horizons—makes them deal with their world—helps them see life in new ways."

Roberts credits her teacher and advisor, David Behan, professor of philosophy, with much of her academic success. "Dr. Behan has a way of making things interesting, fascinating. He pushed hard and didn't let me give up. He worked me because he wanted me to do my best.



Scholar Ann Roberts

He took me to my limit."

ASC has provided Roberts ample opportunity to engage in the exchange of ideas. "I get bored easily," she says. "I need a lot of intellectual stimulation. I find that in books, especially philosophy."

There was no question that Agnes Scott would be her choice when she scouted colleges four years ago: "I chose ASC because the financial aid was great and it was close to home."

"I only looked at women's colleges. I feel a woman gets a better education at a woman's college—it's not as limiting."

Academics and the

student-faculty ratio of 8:1 also were factors.

Roberts' advice for students coming to Agnes Scott: "Do your best from the start. Know what it is you want and why you want it, then figure out how to get there. Be realistic regarding the sacrifices. Have a back-up plan. If things do go wrong, try to understand what happened and simply do better. Don't get emotionally wrapped up in what went wrong."

Upon returning from Germany, Roberts will dive head-first into graduate study in modern philosophy at Vanderbilt University on a full scholarship.

As always, she knows the road ahead won't be smooth or easy.

"You have to have internal drive. I'm always going to be me ... might as well be the best of me."

—Mary Elizabeth Zimmik

## ASC IN THE NEWS

Agnes Scott College continues to make news. Not only has news of the College made it into the pages of *The Atlanta Journal or Constitution* more than 35 times since the beginning of January and into numerous other local publications more than 40 times, the events, programs, personalities and opinions of ASC continue to make it into the

national media.

While the most recent inclusion is in *Money Magazine's* "Top 100 Best Buys," the coverage has run the gamut from the *New York Times* to *The Chronicle of Higher Education* to *USA Today Magazine* to *Georgia Trend* and *Georgia Forestry*,



as well as *CASE Currents*.

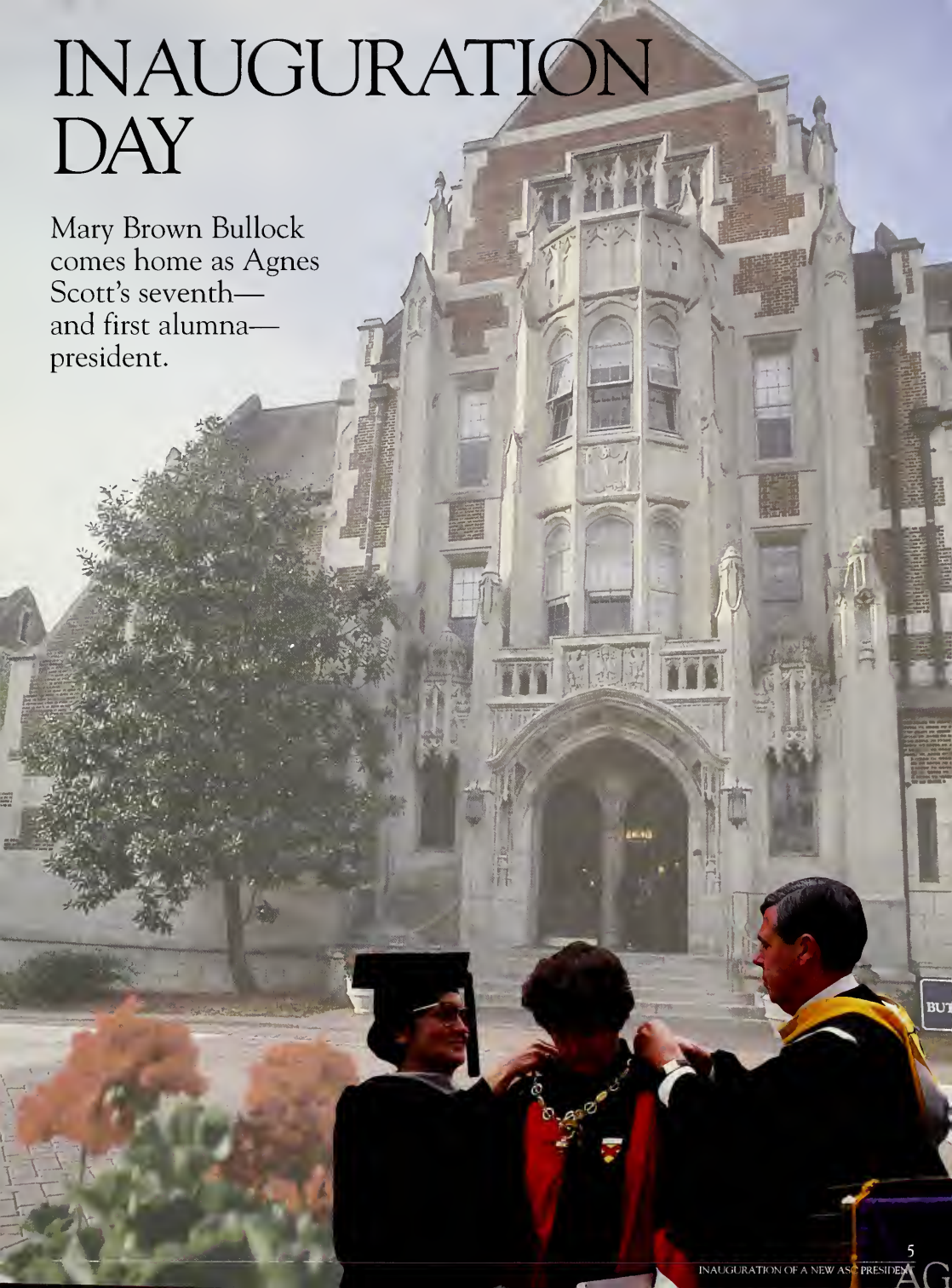
The stories have included the increase in first-year enrollment, the two \$1 million gifts to the College, the International Celebration of Southern Literature Conference and the inauguration of the first alumna president.

Look for more College news in a publication near you.



# INAUGURATION DAY

Mary Brown Bullock  
comes home as Agnes  
Scott's seventh—  
and first alumna—  
president.



**W**e welcome you, the first Agnes Scott alumna President of the College. You bring us special capabilities. Through your strong faith, commitment to excellence, distinguished career, and your devoted life as wife and mother, you have blended qualities which are the essence of an Agnes Scott graduate.

—Lowrie Fraser '56, immediate past president, ASC Alumnae Association



**O**fficially beginning on April 17 with the Awards Day Convocation in Rebekah Scott Hall and a luncheon in Evans Dining Hall, the inaugural celebration

of President Mary Brown Bullock '66 continued on April 18 with a rousing performance by Agnes Scott's gospel choir, Joyful Noise (*upper right*). The group brought to life, the words Bullock would speak the next day, "Let us make a joyful noise, and let us love one another!"



Photography by Paul Obregón  
and Mark Sandlin





The inauguration represented the culmination of months of work by a host of alumnae, students, faculty and staff. A symposium, "Our World in Our Time" (*far left*), which addressed educating women for a new century in a global community, was moderated by Ina Jones Hughs '63, a syndicated columnist for the *Knoxville News Sentinel*. The Honorable Jean Hoefer Toal '65, justice on the Supreme Court of South Carolina (*left*) was among alumnae on the panel, which took place in the Winter Theatre of Dana Fine

Arts Center. Others included Martine Watson Brownley '69, professor of English and director of women's studies at Emory University; W. Burlette Carter '82, associate professor of law at Georgetown University; The Rev. Laura Dorsey Rains '66, founder of Gardens for Peace; Kitsie Bassett Riggall '83, vice president for financial communications, Turner Broadcasting Systems; and Dr. Jean Stewart Staton '46, former chief of medicine at Wesley Woods Geriatric Hospital.



**I** make three predictions for the future of Agnes Scott. The first one is the continuing move toward greater multiculturalism and cross-cultural awareness. The second is through her valuing of and commitment to teaching and scholarship, Mary will again be open to diversity. Finally, Mary will contribute immensely to building bridges among us, as well as between us and our surrounding communities.

—Ayse Carden '66, associate professor of psychology



**D**espite the gray clouds that hung over the Woodruff Quadrangle in the early hours of April 19, the color and exuberance of the day were apparent everywhere, from dozens of balloon clusters that stayed aloft for two days straight to the hundreds of sunflower blossoms that decked the luncheon

tables—Anne Schatz (*left photo*), inaugural committee member and director of donor relations, was among the many who lent a hand to the arrangements.

Mildred Love Petty '61 was a hands-on co-director of the inaugural committee from start to finish. Anchoring balloons early Friday (*right*) gave way to escorting the Rev. C. Benton Kline Jr. to the processional line up in Dana Fine Arts Center

by midmorning (*above*). Adding to the processional palette that day were 36 banners designed and carried by representatives of student organizations and activities at Agnes Scott.





As society changes, the pressures on institutions of higher education to adapt not only continue—they increase. Yet we are convinced that the need for high quality liberal arts education in general—and especially for the women who will assume the leadership of the next generation—has never been greater.

*Joseph R. Gladden Jr., chair of the Board of Trustees*



The faculty of Agnes Scott College (right) joined more than 200 delegates from colleges, universities and learned societies from the United States and abroad in the inaugural processional from Dana Fine Arts Center to the Presser Terrace.

Among those extending formal greetings to the president that morning were Sylvia Martinez '96, president of the senior class (top left), Charles Blitzer, director of The Woodrow Wilson International Center for Scholars and president of the United Chapters of Phi Beta Kappa (middle left), and Lowrie Alexander Fraser '56, immediate past

president of the Agnes Scott College Alumnae Association (lower left).

ASC Board of Trustees Chair Joseph R. Gladden Jr. (below) presided during the ceremonies that including a formal "vesting" of the president with the Presidential Medallion. Designed and executed in 1989 by Richard Mafong, Georgia State University art professor, the silver and gold medallion, was presented to President Bullock by trustees Clair McLeod Muller '67 and J. Wallace Daniel (photo on page 7).





# OUR TIME IS NOW!

By President Mary Brown Bullock  
Inauguration Address, April 19, 1996



**T**oday we lay claim to our heritage and prepare for a new century. I feel privileged to have known all but one of my predecessors. We salute them, and take inspiration

from their legacy:

- from our founding president, Frank Gaines, the boldest of visions, the highest of academic standards, and a community of Christian character;
- from James Ross McCain, institutional strength and educational leadership in Atlanta, and beyond;
- from Wallace McPherson Alston, the vigorous pursuit of individual and institutional excellence, a student-oriented campus;
- from Marvin Perry, faculty governance, perseverance, and human warmth;
- from Ruth Schmidt, a multicultural, technologically up-to-date women's college;
- from Sally Mahoney, celebration, civility, and congeniality.

Agnes Scott students and alumnae here today also salute generations of teacher-scholars: Dean Kline, Jane Pepperdene, Kwai Chang, Mike Brown, Penny Campbell and everyone else. We are better women for having studied with you.







# THE AGNES SCOTT COLLEGE TIMELINE

**1889**

Decatur Female Seminary founded

**1890**

School renamed Agnes Scott Institute

**1891**

Agnes Scott Hall ("Main") built

**1897**

Agnes Scott Institute accredited as a secondary school

Aurora literary magazine first published

**1898**

Howard Arbuckle joins faculty as first Ph.D.

**1902**

*Silhouette* first published

**1903**

Col. George Washington Scott dies

A gymnasium and classroom building are added

**1905**

Rebekah Scott Hall built



THE ASC CAMPUS IN THE EARLY 1900s

**1906**

Agnes Scott Institute renamed Agnes Scott College

First bachelor of arts degree awarded

Student Government Association organizes

## 1907

Athletic Association founded

ASC accredited by Southern Association of Colleges and Schools, the first in Georgia to gain accreditation

## 1908

Glee Club founded

Investiture observed for first time

## 1909

First successful financial campaign launched

Typhoid epidemic erupts; the well in original gazebo is capped

## 1910

Carnegie Library built

## 1911

Inman Hall and Lowry Science Hall built

## 1913

First public Investiture

## 1915

James Ross McCain appointed registrar

Black Cat activities arranged as a competition between first- and second-year students

Blackfriars theatrical group founded



Student newspaper, *The Agonistic*, first published

## 1917

Agnes Scott students join YWCA Patriotic League

Drama troupe entertains soldiers at Camp Gordon

First debate tournament with Sophie Newcomb College

Your quality of teaching is captured well by a famous alumna, Catherine Marshall:

*There were those shining moments in classes, when mind sparked mind, as if a spark from a teacher's mind fell on the dry grass of mine, and caught fire.*

*How well I remember the thrill of that and the intuitive knowledge that at that moment I had broken through to reality.*

In reading the College history, it is perhaps not surprising that it is President Gaines, whom I never knew, who intrigues me most. The Civil War was not long over. Decatur was a struggling community of only 1700. But Frank Gaines, a Presbyterian minister from Virginia, had his eye on the future. In a town that did not even have a public school system, he conceived a college for women that was equal to the best in the land. President Gaines and the first faculty set in motion a multiyear plan that led from the 19th to the 20th century, from a preparatory school to an accredited four-year college of the highest standards.

Remember this: In 1907 Agnes Scott became the first college or university to be accredited in the state of Georgia—before Tech, before Emory, and before the University of Georgia.

Remember this, as well: Agnes Scott was the second college in Georgia to have a Phi Beta Kappa chapter.

Agnes Scott's first buildings, as well as its rigorous and progressive curricula, were at

I returned to Agnes Scott because I believe that Agnes Scott has a destiny not yet fulfilled.

the cutting edge. When Main opened its doors in 1891, it was an architectural masterpiece. The talk of Atlanta, it was technologically advanced for its time with electricity, running hot and cold water, and even steam heat.

And so, remember this, too: Main's bell tower, our

logo, looks forward, not backward, challenging us daily.

We must prepare, as our founders did, for a new century. Will we build as well for the 21st century as they did for the 20th? Is our vision bold enough? I returned to Agnes Scott because I believe that Agnes Scott has a destiny not yet fulfilled. First, we reaffirm our founding legacy—a liberal arts college for women with the highest standards. And then we move on to tackle the educational issues of our era. We must be both more global and more local, more interdisciplinary, and more faithful to our founding values.

## More Global

Several summers ago I helped lead a week-long workshop for Japanese and American corporate executives at the Aspen Institute in Colorado. The course was on Asian and Western social and philosophical traditions. For almost the cost of a semester at Agnes Scott, 20 executives explored the original texts of Confucius and Plato; Genesis and Lao Tzu; John Locke and the Meiji constitution. Together, we discussed different cultur-

Left to right: Kate McKemie, professor emerita of physical education led the parade of faculty emeriti and emeritae and past presidents, including Ruth Schmidt and interim Sally Mahoney.



al understandings of evil, justice, individuality, the family, and society. Their employers who paid the bill—AT&T, Mitsubishi, the United Nations—recognized two things that Americans higher education is still slow to grasp:

First: To be global is not an option, it is a requirement. Knowing something of the humanistic traditions of both western and non-western traditions is as important as economics in today's business world.

Second: To be more global is to integrate the world into the curriculum, not to assign it a separate place.

Agnes Scott is ready to do this right. Linguistically, we have become a national model with our NEH-funded "Language Across the Curriculum." Ann Roberts, a senior who works in my office, is a German/philosophy double major. She wrote her honors thesis on Kant in German and has just received Fulbright scholarship. Ann will study philosophy in Mainz. We are proud of Ann, her professors, and this program which will lead us in globalizing our curriculum.

Last fall we renewed our exchange agreement with Kinjo Gakuin in Nagoya, Japan. Last week I approved a new recruiting plan for international students. Next year I am committed to working with the faculty in designing and funding a more comprehensive international study program.

We are fortunate: The Olympics will jump-start these initiatives. The Cultural Olympiad begins here in Gaines Auditorium. Agnes Scott, appropriately, will host *An International Celebration of Southern Literature*. Her Majesty, Queen Noor of Jordan [planned to] join us when our Dalton Gallery features an exhibit of Contemporary Islamic Calligraphy from Jordan's National Gallery of Fine Arts.

Can you see what I see? A vision of our George and Irene Woodruff Quadrangle as a lively and cosmopolitan learning center, a true Global Commons?

## More Local

To be more global, we must also be more local. We begin here at home with our identity as women, but not just American women—we are women of the world. For the Beijing UN Conference on Women reminded us that the issues are not the "glass ceiling," but health, literacy, economic opportunity, and all of our children.

Agnes Scott's new Atlanta semester program may be the only leadership program



*Alumna Ila Burdette '81, the first woman Rhodes Scholar from Georgia, led the procession of delegates as a representative of The University of Oxford, founded in 1249.*

that espouses servant-leadership. The focus is not just on providing internships or understanding why Atlanta is ranked fourth among American cities in international trade. Students also study changing concepts of citizenship for women, minorities and immigrants. This program challenges all educators, for leadership alone is not enough. How can we train leaders who will empower those with whom they live, with whom they work to reach their full economic potential? We will answer this question more honestly only when we (administrators, faculty, staff and students) ride MARTA more and cross the tracks to Decatur.

Several weeks ago my husband, George, my daughter, Ashley, and I spent a Sunday afternoon following the Decatur Tourist Bureau's driving tour. As we wound through Glendale, Chelsea Heights, Lenox Place, and Oakhurst, well-preserved historic residence communities, I began to understand why people feel Decatur is such a wonderful place to live. And I became even more convinced that Agnes Scott and Decatur must work together to improve the urban core which serves these communities.

Agnes Scott occupies a strategic geographical position. We anchor the south side of Decatur, the county seat for DeKalb, a diverse area with more than 600,000 people.

Here we can truly make a difference.

We are excited by Decatur's revitalization and by its potential as a people's town. We look forward to doing our part. USA Today recently ran a front page article on the quality of life in college towns.

Can you see what I see—Decatur, a col-

## 1918

Founder's Day celebrated for first time

J.R. McCain appointed vice president

## 1919

Students give up their yearbook and contribute funds to the war effort

## 1921

Alumnae House is built, the second such building in the nation

## 1922

Pi Alpha Phi, a debate society, organizes with merger of Mnemosynean and Propylean Societies

## 1923

Frank Gaines dies

J.R. McCain elected president

## 1925

George Bucher Scott Gymnasium built

## 1926

Beta of Georgia Chapter of Phi Beta Kappa organized

League of Women Voter's chapter founded

Founder's Day radio broadcast initiated

## 1928

Participation in a Junior Year Abroad program approved

Rogers steam plant and laundry constructed

## 1929

Practice teaching available

## 1930

Buttrick Hall completed

## 1931

Honorary Order Agnes Scott College (HOASC) becomes chapter of Mortar Board recognizing achievement in leadership, scholarship, and service

First Alumnae Weekend held in the fall





## 1932

Footstool first used as part of ceremony for Investiture and Commencement

First McKinney Book Award offered

## 1934

New Agnes Scott onyx ring design adopted

## 1936

New Carnegie Library opened; in 1951 renamed to honor President McCain

Quarter system adopted

Old library building designated Murphy Candler Building—later known as the Hub

## 1937

Louise McKinney retires after 46 years in the English department

Class cut system adopted on a trial basis

## 1938

Dean Nannette Hopkins dies

J.K. Orr dies

George Winship chairs the Board of Trustees

Carrie Scandrett appointed dean of students

University Center established

Christian Association organized as College breaks ties with the national YWCA



Students protest Saturday classes

## 1939

Agnes Scott celebrates its Semi-centennial

## 1940

Presser Hall built; \$10,000 Dogwood preserved

lege town, Atlanta's hometown, blessed with a MARTA station; a college town with bookstores, theaters, restaurants, movies, retail stores, county governance, international trade offices, and, of course, mosques, synagogues and churches?

## More Interdisciplinary

More global and more local, and yes, more interdisciplinary.

What will college presidents say to this fall's entering class, the class of the year 2000? I would be surprised if most do not centrally affirm the importance of interdisciplinary learning. We know that our students' minds, our minds, are being challenged to think across the traditional categories of knowledge. Interdisciplinary learning keeps us from becoming too narrow or pedantic, alerts us to questions of significance, and trains us for critical thinking in the years ahead. Interdisciplinary learning is what a liberal arts college is all about, more needed than ever.

Agnes Scott has strong humanistic and science programs. I challenge us to bring them together in our curriculum. Let us go forward with our plan to create an "Atlanta Science Center for Women." And let us do so with the commitment that it will become nationally recognized as a place where humanistic inquiry, social reality and scientific discovery go hand in hand.

## More Faithful

That's not easy. Agnes Scott's founders were staunch Presbyterian Calvinists who believed that faith and learning were inseparable. Today, the Agnes Scott community, like the society in which we live and the world that we embrace, is far more diverse—religiously, ethnically and economically—than the world of late 19th century Decatur. How then can we be faithful to our founding mission? Let me begin a new conversation about our values.

Let us learn about Christianity, not just as a first century religion or as a 19th century American religion, but as a living world religion. Today, China, Africa and South America are the regions where Christianity is most dynamic. How are those cultures re-interpreting and re-vitalizing traditional western concepts of Christianity?

Our work is cut out for us—as women, as a community, and as a college. We will grow, we will build and we will change. We can be second to none.

Let us remember the Judeo-Christian concept of vocation. We care about the economic transition from college to career, about preparing our students for graduate school, challenging jobs, and family, civic, and international leadership. But from the lives of alumnae I have met, I have been reminded of a deeper definition of vocation, a calling, "discovering life's work where our heart's deepest desires meet the world's

greatest needs."

Let us evoke the need for balance and reflective contemplation from all the religious traditions of the world. I was startled recently when Gary Thompson, president of Wachovia Bank of Georgia, asked me: "How are you preparing your students to live more balanced lives?" He spoke of watching the toll that stress takes when his employees try to do too much. A recent *Sally Forth* cartoon featured Hillary, about 12, consulting her Day-Timer, unable to find time to play a game with her father. He later muses to his wife: "We owe an apology to an entire generation of children."

In a world stressed out by busy schedules and on a college campus with high expectations, teaching balance is a daunting task. If we can't address this issue during the college years, who will? Let us take a fresh look at our schedules and campus life. We will create time for intellectual synthesis, reflective contemplation, meditation and the power of silence.

And let us not forget joy. Remembering last night's concert, can you hear what I hear? A joyful noise! It is, after all, the Westminster Catechism that says, "The glory of God is the chief end of all." Let us make a joyful noise, and let us love one another!

Friends, we are not yet ready for the 21st century. We must prepare, and there is not much time.

Our work is cut out for us—as women, as a community, and as a college. We will grow, we will build and we will change. We can be, as Frank Gaines envisioned, second to none. He believed in destiny, and so do we. Our foundations are firm. We know where we are going.

Our time is now.

We are going for the gold!

**1941**

Faculty pension plan introduced

War Council organized

**1943**

Agnes Scott students participate in USO, organization providing hospitality for men and women in the U.S. Armed Services

College sponsors day-long conference on the war, increasing student awareness

**1946**

Art and music departments offer majors

**1948**

Wallace McPherson Alston appointed vice president and president-elect

**1948-1951**

Evans Dining Hall, Bradley Observatory, Campbell Science Hall, Walters Infirmary and President's home are constructed and dedicated

**1950**

Honors Day established

Smoking on campus permitted

**1951**

James Ross McCain retires

Wallace M. Alston assumes the presidency of ASC

Library renamed McCain Library in honor of retiring president

Black Cat becomes campus-wide celebration

**1953**

Hopkins Hall built

**1954**

*A Man Called Peter* filmed on campus

**1956**

Walters Hall built

**1958**

Fine Arts Festival held

**1962**

Students seek shelter in Alston

home during Cuban Missile Crisis

## 1965

Dana Fine Arts Building dedicated

First African-American student enrolls

## 1966

Agnes Scott team wins College Bowl competition with Princeton

## 1971

First African-American student graduates



Alex P. Gaines chairs the Board of Trustees

## 1974

Return to College program begins

## 1979

Lawrence L. Gellerstedt Jr., chairs the Board of Trustees

## 1980

Buttrick Hall renovated

## 1981

Ila Burdette, Georgia's first female Rhodes Scholar, graduates

## 1982

Marvin B. Perry retires

Ruth A. Schmidt first woman elected president

Campbell Science Hall renovated

## 1987

Quadrangle renovated and named the George and Irene Woodruff Quadrangle; Gazebo restored and relocated on the Quad

# THE HAZARDS OF GOING ON

By The Rev. Wallace M. Alston, Jr.  
*Alumnae Weekend Service*

*... for you have not passed this way before.*

—Joshua 3:4

**W**e owe our text and our subject this morning to two courageous spirits out of the past, separated in time by some 3,300 years.

Joshua, a man who lived in the 15th century before the birth of Christ, gives us our text. The people of Israel were still wandering around in the wilderness. And their great leader, Moses, who had been denied the privilege of harvesting the fruits of his labors, had died. The mantle of leadership had now fallen about the shoulders of the successor, this Joshua, who was as able and prepared for his leadership role as anyone could be.

By the way, there is a fascinating phrase at the end of the 11th chapter of Hebrews that has some relevance both to our text and to the inauguration of a new president of Agnes Scott. After naming the great leaders of the past, the writer says: "And these all . . . received not the promise, God having provided something better for us, that they without us should not be made perfect," meaning complete, whole, fulfilled. No past president of this institution, in other words, no teacher or administrator, though accomplishing much during their time of service, ever finished his or her task or fulfilled his or her dream. They left that to us, "that they without us should not be made perfect." That is how God deals with us. We are inextricably related to the men and women of the past, who invested their lives in this enterprise we call Agnes Scott College, and only by our faithfulness will their lives find fulfillment.



So Joshua, upon whom the mantle of leadership had fallen, sent out his spies to bring him news of what the people might expect to face in the future. He charged the people to go forward and positioned them for the crossing of the Jordan. Then he gave them their final instructions, in the context of which we find eight little words that belong also to us on this inauguration Sunday:

*... for you have not passed this way before.*

**S**o Joshua gives us our text, but it is Amelia Earhart, one of the pioneers of intercontinental air travel, who gives us our subject. Returning from her first flight across the Atlantic, Amelia Earhart made a public address in which she described her adventure over the water. And in that address, she dropped a phrase which I want to borrow. Out over the ocean, some 500 miles from the coast of Ireland, her engine began to sputter and cough as if it were about to quit. "I had to make a quick decision," she said. "I figured the distance I had already come and that which I had to go before I reached Ireland. I decided to go on as long as I could keep the ship in the air, for the hazards of going on were no greater than the hazards of going back." What she really meant was that she had no choice. There was no going back, the hazards of trying were too great. It was the hazards of going on that she had to identify and address.

So this important weekend in the history of Agnes Scott College, when we gather here on the verge of another Jordan to thank God for Mary Brown Bullock, for her family, and for that tradition of faith and learning that has so bountifully provided for her and this institution, I want to speak with some realism about the future and particularly about the hazards of going on, "for you have not passed this way before."

So, where to begin? We begin, I think, by admitting that sometimes the past, and the prospect of going back, are more attractive to us than going on. We look back to the



"good old days" with great nostalgia, longing for another chance at our history, believing that we would again achieve all the successes we enjoyed back then and avoid all the mistakes we made.

The desire to go back is altogether human, and altogether impossible. The hazards of going back are much greater than the hazards of going on.

With us, as with Joshua's little band, going back is not the way to freedom, but slavery. Vision is displaced by memory, the miracle of surprise by the manacle of predictability, what is to be by what already has been. It is the practical denial of the providence and the promises of a living God, who comes to us from out of the future, picks up the pieces of the past, and gives us a present in which we are free to be who we are!

There is a sense in which we stand today in the same relative relation to our tomorrows as the people of Israel when Joshua gathered them on the banks of the Jordan long ago.

So before crossing over, let's take a look at some of the hazards of going on.

One is *confusion*. There will be questions and issues to face in any new era and in every new presidency, and some will be so ambiguous and so complex that the way through will not be evident in advance. Some of us will graduate, others will retire. What will we do? Or, the prior question: Why will we do anything at all? When we were young, we asked: "What will I do with my life?" Someone should have told us that the real question is not "what" but "why." Why will I do anything at all?

Some of us may have to make a move; others may have to decide how best to relate to aging parents; others may have to face a dreaded diagnosis or a marital crisis. Who knows what any of us will come up against in the days, months, and years that lie ahead? One thing is for sure: we will need some sense of direction if we are to find our way and avoid debilitating, dissembling confusion, for we have not passed this way before.

Another hazard of going on is *discouragement*. Anyone who holds to high ideals and humane values; anyone who has ever caught a glimpse of a better world, in which people are healthy and whole; anyone who has ever

**W**hat we need if we are to cope with the hazards of going on is a perspective on life that somehow transcends and informs our own dailiness.

Another hazard of going on is *failure*, the inability to measure up to expectations, the experience of being thought of as more or different than one really is. There is no guarantee that we shall succeed, or that things will turn out as we want them to. To fail is to lose strength, to fall short, to be inadequate, to become bankrupt, to neglect or leave undone. And it is always one of the hazards of going on.

As is *loss*, losing, losing out, the experience of "being taken from," . . . the loss of a person, the loss of a promotion or of a vote or even of the job itself; life taken away, love gone away, health stolen away as if by a thief in the night.

And then there is *routine*, a word that literally means "the traveled way." The excitement of the unknown, once experienced, soon becomes "the traveled way" and has the power to bore one to death; life without sensation, excitement, or challenge. I remember something a former president of Agnes Scott used to say, someone whose identity you might guess. He used to say: "Ninety percent of my job is routine. It's the same for everyone. You do the ninety percent routine for the sake of the ten percent creative." Routine is always one of the hazards of going on.

Then there is *the dark night of the soul*, which at some point besets us all, but particularly those in positions of leadership . . . spiritual emptiness or God-dryness, the presence of the absence of God, the absence of the presence of God, a feeling of futility in prayer, the suspicion that one might really be on one's own.

And there are many, many more.

**W**hat we need if we are to confront and cope with the hazards of going on is a perspective on life that

invested him- or herself in a great social movement that sought to lift life onto a higher plane; anyone who's ever tried to build and to lead an institution with one eye on the ideal and the other eye on the actual, is bound to become discouraged when progress turns out to be only temporary, when the possibilities of justice and love and human history seem to be limited at best, when the prophet's dream all too often dies at opening day.

## 1988

Wallace Alston Campus Center opened; Robert W. Woodruff Physical Activities Building completed; Presser and Dana Fine Arts Buildings renovated

## 1989

Agnes Scott College Centennial celebrated

Elizabeth Henderson Cameron '43 first alumna elected chair of the Board of Trustees

## 1989

Four full-time minority faculty hired

Thomas Maier hired as first full-time director of academic computing

## 1990

A special gift enables hiring first full-time chaplain, the Rev. Patricia Snyder



Fund-raising success allows extensive renovation and refurbishing of facilities and grounds, as well as opening of new swimming pool, playing field and track

Beck telescope upgraded and moved from Bradley Observatory to Hard Labor Creek State Park

Multiyear Centennial Campaign raises more than \$36 million

## 1991

Linkages established: SHARPIWomen with Atlanta area high schools; arts program with Atlanta Ballet; externships with community businesses and institutions

Dean of College Sarah R. Blanshei travels to Japan to sign agreement for scholarly exchange between Agnes Scott College and Kinjo Gakuin University in Nagoya

## 1992

Seven Kinjo Gakuin students enroll at ASC

Japanese language taught on campus for first time

Twenty '92 graduates first in Scott Free Year-5 program providing courses free to students with at least two years of credits, as aid to transition from college to work

Knight Foundation grant enables program for increasing Hispanic presence on campus

### 1993

Trustees approve multimillion dollar Information Technology Enhancement Program (ITEP)

The College awards its first master's degrees, Master of Arts in Teaching Secondary English

ASC chapter of Habitat for Humanity helps in construction of a house built solely by women

### 1994

Ruth Schmidt retires

Sally Mahoney named interim president

Agnes Scott and a portion of South Candler Street named to National Register of Historical Places

### 1995

Agnes Scott enters information highway, launches its home page at <http://www.scottlan.edu>

Mary Brown Bullock '66, first alumna named president, seventh president of College

College awards degrees to the first three men to complete the College's Master of Arts in Teaching program

Presser Dogwood, due to age and disease, is replaced on Arbor Day

### 1996

Bullock inaugurated

Alumnae give two \$1 million gifts to ASC

ASC hosts kickoff event for Cultural Olympiad's Summer Festival in June, houses Olympic delegations, July-August

somehow transcends and informs our dailiness. The word "perspective" comes from the Latin, which means "to look through, to see clearly," and that is precisely what we need . . . the ability to look through the mundane and the obvious, to see clearly that our lives are in God's hands.

Suppose someone should ask us what that means. What would we say? What difference does it make to believe that our lives are in God's hands?

For one thing, it means that the future is finally not my responsibility to secure. If the future is in God's hands, then surely it is out of mine. If I had to face the future with the conviction that the universe is devoid of God, aimless, purposeless, an accidental dance of protons and electrons, and ultimately meaningless, I could not sleep at night. Whereas one who believes that tomorrow and tomorrow's tomorrow are in God's hands can concentrate on present tasks and responsibilities, without always being haunted by the apprehensions of failure and doom.

Deeper still, to believe that our lives are in God's hands is to trust that God's purposes are being worked out, sometimes ever so gradually, sometimes in the twinkling of an eye, in human history, in my life, in the lives of those I love. "God is working his purpose out as year succeeds to year," according to the great hymn. That conviction gives a person wide horizons, long outlooks, steady hopes, and great expectations, so that, instead of losing heart and giving up over some immediate disappointment, one still has a place to stand where she or he can get a toehold for going on.

Deeper yet, to believe that our lives are in God's hands is to avail oneself of the presence of unfailing resources of inner power. Fact is, we do not so much produce power as we appropriate it, witness the harnessing of Niagara, eating a good meal, or taking a walk in the fresh air. We appropriate and benefit from what's already there. To believe that our lives are in God's hands is to live in the presence of an unseen love and care that is as real as the physical world of which we are a part. And from that divine companionship, if we are to trust past

To believe that our lives are in God's hands is to know that God can take the old things and make them brand new.

testimony, women and men are able to draw replenished strength with which to cope with the hazards of going on.

Yet again, to believe that our lives are in God's hands is to know that God can take the old things and make them brand new. God can take dry bones and make them live again. God can take the glories of the past and use them for an even greater future. But even more important, God can pick up the pieces of past

mistakes, hurts and disappointments, and use them to heal and to reconcile, that we may not be burdened but equipped by the past for the journey that lies ahead.

Then finally, there is Easter. Did we not sing only two Sundays ago: "Jesus Christ is risen today?" And is that not merely a fact of history past, but a factor . . . the controlling factor . . . of history present and yet to come? Is the power of his resurrection not that which is at work even today as we mark the inauguration of a new president of Agnes Scott College and look forward to all that God has in store for this institution? Is it not God's power at work within us to do far more abundantly than all that we ask or think? If Easter means anything at all, it means that this power . . . his resurrection power . . . is that with which we have to do this morning, that to which we bear witness, even as we represent to Mary Brown Bullock our faith that her life and that of this College are firmly grasped and held in the hands of a good and gracious God.

So, let us give thanks for the perspective of our Christian faith, and let us claim it for ourselves today as we did on the day we first believed, for the hazards of going on may be great, and we "have not passed this way before". But our lives are in God's hands; the life of Agnes Scott College is in God's hands. And there is a power at work within us to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think. I have nothing more to say to you this morning. What more can I say? Except . . .

*Now to the God who by the power at work within us, is able to do far more abundantly than all that we ask or think, to (God) be glory in the church and in Christ Jesus to all generations, forever and ever.*

Amen.







Decatur is known as the city of homes, schools, and places of worship—a small town that celebrates diversity as we live, work and play together. We are Atlanta's hometown, a small city with small-town values in the heart of a major metropolitan area. Agnes Scott College and all that it represents is an important partner contributing to the sense of community we all enjoy. Together we can meet the challenges and opportunities of our future creating a community that welcomes all with open arms.

*Elizabeth Wilson, mayor of Decatur*



The already congenial group forged fast friendships in the rain. Many shared a light-hearted moment beneath an umbrella with an old acquaintance, others made new friends out of necessity.

PREVIOUS PAGE: Return to College student Beverly McCannon (*left*) leads a private moment of prayer amid the excitement and noise of the day. Many no doubt asked Divine benevolence on not only this joyful occasion, but also on the decades to come.

The inaugural luncheon in the George W. and Irene Woodruff Quadrangle got off to a great start and almost survived without so much as a rain droplet until the dessert came 'round. About the time the group had its first fork in the pie, the heavens opened and rain poured down.

The crowd, including Ayse Carden '66, professor of psychology (*above*) took cover beneath umbrellas, empty chairs—Kate McKemie made a bonnet of the spare one next to her—the gazebo, the colonnade or under the great revival-style tent at the center of the quad.





As the first ASC graduate to lead this institution, you usher in a new era. One that will bring continued growth and unprecedented achievement. We know you will remain committed to raising the level of excellence of the College and all those associated with it. We, too, are committed: committed to the ideals that the College was founded upon and committed to sustaining you as the head of this institution. We shall stand proudly beside you as you lead us boldly into a New Era.

—Maurice Byrd, Information Technology Services



A few hearty souls, like Mary Duckworth Gellerstedt '46, honorary chair of the inaugural committee (above left) and Giselle Fernandez '98, committee member (second from left), rode out the rain in their seats. Others, such as the members of the class of 1966, huddled with the Lady of the Day, classmate Mary Brown Bullock, and relived a college-moment under shelter of the tent.

After the luncheon, readings were held by alumna authors: Helen Friedman Blackshear '31, poet laureate of Alabama; Shirley Christian Ledgerwood '36, poet and editor; Elizabeth Stevenson '41, biographer and winner of the 1956 Bancroft Award; Shirley Graves Cochrane '46, creative writing instructor at Georgetown University School of Continuing Education and the Writer's Center; Jeanne Addison Roberts '46, former president of the Shakespeare Association of America; and Constance Curry '55, human rights activist and author of *Silver Rights*.

Along with the symposium, "Our World in Our Time," the events concluding the inauguration emphasized the College's academic past and its intention of facing toward the future—a theme that resounded throughout the weekend and promises to carry Agnes Scott into the next century.







**W**e welcome Dr. Bullock back home as our seventh and first alumna president. Our campus has been energized by your presence. It is my hope that this new vision will be combined with meaningful traditions to help create the next era in the future of Agnes Scott College. We admire your commitment to academic excellence and to each member of this community: faculty and staff as well as students.

*Sylvia Martinez, president of the class of 1996*

**T**o the music of Spellbound (right) and the Peach Trio jazz ensemble, the Agnes Scott community took the inaugural celebration into the wee hours of April 20 in the Sky Room of Decatur's First Union Bank. President Bullock and her husband, George (below) were the honored guests. The dance was well attended by the student body, which participated in the inauguration in many ways, including naming the special drinks for the evening in a campus-wide competition. The winners: "Downtown Mary Brown," so titled by Betsy Bilbro '97 of Warner Robins, and "Sweet Agnes," named by Rolanda Daniel '98 of East Point. Students were also the recipients of two computers given away as door prizes that evening.









"Agnes Scott College is committed to academic excellence and is serious about educating women for the 21st century." —*Mary Brown Bullock, seventh and first alumna president of ASC*

The inauguration of Agnes Scott's seventh president could not have been possible without

the hard work and dedication of the entire Committee on the Inauguration, headed by Honorary Chair Mary Duckworth Gellerstedt '46.

A significant gift by Mary and Larry

Gellerstedt helped make the inauguration the true celebration that it was. Serving with Gellerstedt were Mary G. Ackerly, director of public relations and Mildred Love

Petty '61, as co-directors; Andrea Johnson Swilley '90, director of major gifts, as deputy director; as well as committee members, Mary Alverta Bond '53, secretary emerita of the Board of Trustees; LaDonna Brown '99, Michael J. Brown, Charles A. Dana Professor History; Ronald L. Burnside, Charles A. Dana Professor of Music; June Elizabeth Derrick '68, Giselle Fernandez '98, Rhiannon Gerald '97, Kelly Jennings '96, Janice B. Johnson, administrative assistant to the dean of the College; Jeanne A. Maxfield, executive assistant to the president; Virginia F. Moreland, College librarian; Elsa Peña, director of the

physical plant; Anne M. Schatz, director of donor relations; Lucia Howard Sizemore '65, director of alumnae affairs; Peggy Thompson, associate professor of English; Isa D. Williams, director of the Atlanta Semester program; Olga Yiparaki, assistant professor of mathematics; and Lisa Frankum, inaugural coordinator.

The College also recognizes the contribution of the Randolph Partnership, a public relations agency headed by C. Randolph Jones '70.



# "PRESIDENT" KIDNAPPED—BRIEFLY

A dastardly deed foiled by two quick-thinking, intrepid alumnae

By Mary Alma Durrett

It was nearly 2 a.m. when IT registered with Andrea Swilley '90, director of major gifts. The "president" had been conspicuously absent from the inaugural dance for the last half hour. Call it a combination of maternal instincts and gumshoe leanings, but Swilley couldn't just let it lie. She did a 180 in her Windstar and motored back to the First Union Bank to investigate.

The answers to a few well-placed questions confirmed her suspicion.

The "president" was missing.

Disappeared.

Probably kidnapped.

The night guard at the Sky Room remembered several students carrying her (bodily) out of the elevator and through the backdoor but this failed to arouse suspicion in the guard. That was 1:34 a.m.

He thought, "Well, maybe she'd had too many Downtown Mary Brown's." Even a "president deserves to kick up her heels occasionally."

That was all Swilley needed to hear. She alerted her trusty sidekick, Kim Drew '90, and the two made a bee-line to file a missing "persona" report. The police chief reacted promptly by falling asleep. After all, it was only Gatorfoam. Since there would only be a few more hours until daylight, Swilley and sidekick caught some shut-eye and restarted their search at dawn.

Inquiries to key College personnel the next day revealed a couple of important sightings of the "president" on campus. She was believed to be in Winship Residence Hall. The criminals' hideaway was close at hand. Then Swilley and Drew took a bold step. They surrounded the building.

Yes, both of them.

The two clever alums invoked the Honor Code and pressed a student in the hall for the "president's" whereabouts. She cracked.

The "president" was on the third floor. With this news, Swilley and Drew moved in for the rescue.

They knocked at the door.

No one answered.

They tested it.

It was unlocked.

They opened the door quietly and there stood the "president" in the corner looking a bit bedraggled and (gasp) missing a finger. Swilley and Drew freed the captive, and the "president," ever poised and fully regaled, said with her eyes, "Thank heaven for the Honor Code."

*FOOTNOTE: Although numerous requests for appearances by the life-size cutout of the "president" have been made since the inauguration, the "president" is being kept under lock and key in a top secret corner of the campus.*

*None could deny the heroism of the two alumnae who rescued the "president." Indeed, their work became legendary among students who were heard to mumble, "Man! They just came right in and stole her back."*

*Andrea Swilley '90, director of major gifts and deputy director of the inaugural committee, mugs with a happy "president" after the ordeal (and a finger repair).*

"Thank heaven for the Honor Code."



MARY ALMA DURRETT PHOTO



## A GREAT WEEKEND FOR ALUMNAE

Alumnae Weekend was indeed, "A Time to Celebrate," as it was so inextricably tied to the president's inauguration. A Fifty Year Club Dinner, honoring the class of 1946, was attended by the newly invested President Mary Brown Bullock '66 (*above*) on Friday evening. A forum with recipients of the Outstanding Alumnae Awards—Carla Eidson Pierce '84, June Hall McCash '60, Mary Aichel Samford '49 and Margaret Ward "Wardie" Abernethy Martin '59—was held on Saturday.

The gavel of the Agnes Scott College Alumnae Association was formally passed from President Lowrie

Alexander Fraser '56 to Letitia "Tish" Young McCutcheon '73 (*middle right*) at the annual meeting held in Gaines Chapel of Presser Hall. ASC President Bullock offered a greeting to the more than 750 alumnae who gathered that morning, including Kate Durr Elmore '49 of Montgomery (*lower right*) whose \$1 million gift to the College was announced during Bullock's inauguration. A second \$1 million gift from Patricia Butler '28 of LaJolla, Calif. was also announced. The gifts will be used for library and student center expansion and renovation. An alumnae luncheon with faculty followed the annual meeting, as did a guided tree

tour of the campus and an introduction to Agnes Scott's World Wide Website.

On Sunday, The Rev. Wallace Alston Jr., pastor of Nassau Presbyterian Church in Princeton, N.J., led a worship service in Gaines Chapel. (*Alston's sermon begins on page 20.*)





# LIFESTYLES

*Giving foreign visitors a sense of America; the art of story-telling; ancient romance; boa baby; floor covers and uncovering the past.*



*From the Smithsonian to the Senate, visitors of many countries find guide Nancy Francisco Barbour's tours "very interesting."*

## CAPITOL ESCORT

### *Tour Guide Nancy Barbour '49*

Rome. Paris. London. Madrid. Since her Scottie days in Decatur, Nancy Francisco Barbour '49 has called these world capitals home.

America's capital is her current home and using the languages she acquired abroad, she escorts foreign visitors to historic sites in Washington, D.C.

As a freelance tour guide for the Guide Service

of Washington, Barbour leads groups of up to 35 Italian, French, English, Spanish or Dutch visitors to the Capitol, the White House, the Lincoln, Vietnam and Korean memorials, and to Arlington National Cemetery.

In outings longer than the standard four hours of most tours, Barbour, whose husband is a retired diplomat, ventures to the Kennedy Center, Embassy Row, Mount Vernon, Annapolis, Gettysburg, Williamsburg, Georgetown and Harper's Ferry.

Her guests are from all walks of life, from diplomats to homemakers.

The National Gallery, the Museum of Natural History and the Air and Space Museum are among their favorite stops. The National Cathedral also ranks high on their lists as well as on Barbour's.

But the *piece de resistance*, she adds, is a trip to the Capitol. "I let them sit in the Senate and House chambers and I explain how our government works. They find that very interesting."

## A TALE OF TWO TALL TALKERS

### *Storytellers Betty Ann Gatewood Wylie '63 and Kathleen Stout Mainland '54*

Betty Ann Gatewood Wylie '63 spins more yarn than Scottsdale Mill in its heyday.

As a professional storyteller, Wylie tells tales three or four times a day to audiences ranging from children attending Macy's annual "Breakfasts with Santa," to residents of



Betty Ann Gatewood Wylie's storytelling skills have inspired the young and the "young at heart."

ago. Today she also shares her talents in classroom settings, including an annual 50-hour workshop for teachers, and also with her peer storytellers.

Everyone can tell a story, Wylie emphasizes. She urges her pupils to read a lot. "Choose stories you love and suit them to your audience," says Wylie. "Use your built-in tools: body language—hands, eyes and other facial expressions—your entire body. Use your voice as an instrument to convey variety in your presentation. Speed it up. Turn up or down the volume. Use inflection. Do

homes for the aged, to Habitat for Humanity fundraisers, anniversaries and wedding rehearsal din-

ner parties in which she creates a fairy tale about the honorees.

The storyteller's career

was launched at children's birthday parties before her first child was born more than 30 years

## LETTERS FROM THE PAST

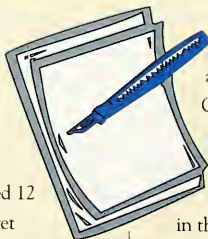
Editor Georgia Powell Lemmon '51

Like piecing together patches of a priceless heirloom quilt, Georgia Powell Lemmon '49 is gathering written treasures from 131 letters written by her father to her mother during World War I.

When Margaret Boyd McKay Powell died 12 years ago, her daughters—Lemmon, Margaret "Bobbie" Powell Flowers '44 and Celetta "Lella" Powell Jones '46—inherited the boxed letters from their mother's beau-turned-husband. Two years ago the three siblings divided up the batch and, in longhand, transcribed a phrase, paragraph or sentence from each letter.

Next, Lemmon purchased and mastered a computer and began compiling "a calendar of letters" to include one letter portion per day.

Throughout the lengthy project Lemmon has deeply sensed her father's "constant, unwavering love" for her



mother. William John Powell composed his almost daily letters to his belle in Thomasville, Ga., from his U.S. Army training posts in San Antonio, Charleston and Leavenworth, Kan.

"I wish I could meet you at the corner of Love and Jackson," wrote Powell of two streets in their Southern hometown. In 1918, the second lieutenant's heart's desire was granted at last. The war ended the night before his France-bound ship was scheduled to sail. Three months later, McKay collected and stored her letters and began her 51-year marriage to Powell.

Lemmon plans to self-publish the emerging book, complete with vintage photographs from her parents' life.



characterizations. Use your imagination and your emotions. Be courageous!"

Wylie's storytelling prowess has inspired many, including Kathleen Stout Mainland '54. With her Scottish brogue, a twist of imagination and a generous dose of native folklore, Mainland took a tale, "painted it purple" and won the 1995 Southern Annual Liars Contest. The native of Scotland reached the pinnacle of her storytelling career when she became the first woman in six years to win the contest, hosted by the Southern Order of Storytellers in Atlanta.

Her award-winning tale, which as the rules dictated, ended with "and I painted it purple," fetched the yarn spinner a new Brumby rocker. Mainland was skeptical of her ability to weave a tale, but upon hearing the requisite concluding phrase she quickly associated purple with the heather of her homeland and blended some native tales to capture the prize.

Mainland admits to having stumbled into the craft when a friend invited her to "a concert" 13 years ago. The Scottie at first was terribly disappointed to learn

that the event was storytelling and not music as she had anticipated. But the evening of tales sparked a flame of interest in Mainland after hearing the featured storyteller, Betty Ann Gatewood Wylie.

## WORK BENEATH YOUR FEET

*Designer Martie Lovvorn Moore '78*

Scottie accomplishments include scaling Mount Everest, descending into the bellies of volcanoes and delving deep into the psyches of wounded children. But Martie Lovvorn Moore's signature accomplishments may be beneath your feet. The 1978 graduate is a free-lance floor covering designer.

The Marietta, Ga., artist's designs grace wall-to-wall carpets in hotels, restaurants, chain stores and office buildings,

including some Hallmark shops and the Green Bay Packer's locker room, as well as welcome mats sold at K-Mart and linoleum floor covering available at Wal-Mart.

Clients approach Moore, a work-at-home mother of two, with specific ideas or ask her to produce thumbnail sketches of potential designs. She must take into account the material, the manufacturing process, the number of colors, the final size and the number of times the design is repeated on the product.



*Martie Lovvorn Moore is happy when you look down and admire the view.*

CANDACE JOE PHOTO



According to Moore's clients, when they want the design to be "pretty," they choose her as their designer. For inspiration, Moore keeps track of men's and women's fashion and other societal trends in colors, and furnishings. "Everything trickles down," explains Moore. "Carpet is last, following home furnishings and clothing. It's conservative. What was a popular color a year-and-a-half ago is often what is selected for a floor covering."

## MOVE A LITTLE DIRT TO THE LEFT, PLEASE

*Archeological artist Sarah White '50*

On her knees and covered in dust, Sarah Hancock White '50, has touched the past. "You touch this pot and you trace where the potters hands have been. You see a thumbprint, an impression of a hand, you feel a little indentation, and you know you are in touch with someone who lived in 2400 B.C."

The dust, the pot and the connection with the potter are forces that have lured White and her hus-

band, Marlin, as volunteers on archeological digs to Jordan. Three times since 1984, Marlin has accompanied Drew University Archeology Professor Suzanne Richard to the Middle Eastern city. White joined the crew on the last two trips for which she served as the site artist and Marlin as camp manager.

The 25 to 30 volunteers hail from around the world. Some are students or professors or people such as Marlin whose interest in ancient pottery was heightened by a class Richard taught.

The workers' dig site is a pre-biblical, early Canaanite village, the length of one-and-a-half football fields. It is named



Khirbet Iskander for its conqueror—Alexander the Great. The ruins are 15 miles east of the Dead Sea and near Mount Nebo, where Moses later stood and saw the Promised Land, was denied entry and eventually died. "It is thrilling to be in such historical surroundings," says White.

For four-to-eight weeks, the work crew camps in a primitive section of Jordan where residents live strik-

ingly similar to the way ancient village people lived. The area is somewhat impoverished; the volunteers must draw their water from a stream and boil it. "It is another world," White reflects, adding, "It is enlightening to see how other people live. It makes us realize how fortunate we are."

The mud-brick village with its stone foundation is buried underground, on a hill. Strong desert winds



*Sarah Hancock White and her husband, Marlin, enjoy digging into other people's pasts.*

GEORGE KEMPER PHOTO

assist the volunteers who must dig only three to four feet to unearth early Bronze Age knives and primitive grinding tools. Beautiful, functional, intact, three-foot tall vessels, which stored grain, water, wine or olive oil, are discovered, as are numerous shards of pottery, shattered by earthquakes.

White, a former high school art and math teacher who received her art degree from Agnes Scott, produces detailed drawings of all the artifacts, including the shards, as they are discovered. The findings are also recorded by a site photographer. Before artifacts can leave the country, Jordan's Department of Antiquities sees them and chooses which will remain and which can be taken out.

Stateside, White completes her drawings with pen. She and Marlin also enjoy lecturing to civic groups about their work and assisting in restoring the artifacts. This involves washing, gluing, labeling, logging the shards and noting where they were found. The Whites store numerous boxes of yet-to-be processed artifacts in their basement.

"You have a feeling that you are rewriting history,"

White says of the digs. "You learn about the people who lived there, why they lived there. The time period [in which] they existed, their living patterns, the battles they fought, why the village was deserted, and the causes of their abandonment."

Earthquakes were frequently the cause for moving, she explains. "The village findings refute beliefs about the time period. It was thought to be the dark ages, and that life had ceased to exist in that location. But it was a much longer occupation than pre-

viously believed."

The New Jersey-based couple plans a final expedition to Jordan next year, after which their leader, Richard, is scheduled to begin a book on the digs.

—Leisa Hammett-Goad is a freelancer in Nashville, Tenn.

## HER "FAVORITE SQUEEZE"

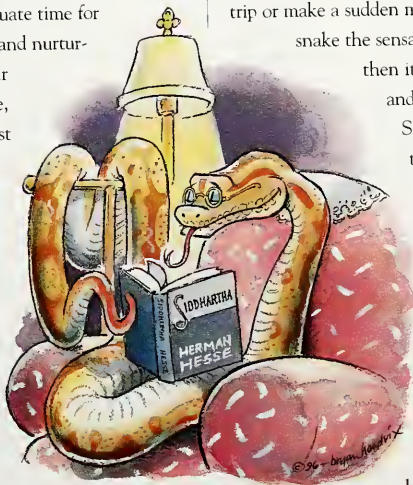
*Chiropractor Christy Cechman '90*

The hypothetical "average family" includes two dogs and a cat. When Christy Cechman '90 and husband Lewis Cone entered Texas Chiropractic College, they sold their two dogs and adopted Siddhartha, a pet boa constrictor.

Although it has been joked about, the couple does not plan to use the Columbia Red-tailed Boa in their future profession. Instead, they realized their lifestyles didn't allow adequate time for feeding, walking and nurturing canines. Their "sedentary" snake, named for the first Buddha, only requires a live mouse every two weeks for sustenance. At 12 months old and three feet long, he subsists peacefully in his aquarium and enjoys "snuggling" with

his owners when taken from his habitat. "He likes being held," says Cechman, who explains that only certain aggressive breeds of boas live up to the species' reputation of squeezing people and animals to death. The Atlanta native adds that boas wrap around bodies for warmth. Wise owners, such as Cechman and Cone, also know to loosely drape and not wrap the boa around their necks. If the person carrying the snake were to trip or make a sudden motion to give the

snake the sensation of falling, then it would constrict and be deadly. As Siddhartha grows toward his predicted eight feet, his owners plan to purchase larger aquariums and eventually dedicate a five-by-five-foot room with trees for him to climb.



## *Breast cancer: we are not martyrs, heroines or icons—we are women.*

Last summer AGNES SCOTT ALUMNAE MAGAZINE presented me with the opportunity to prepare an article on the vast and complicated subject of breast cancer. Eight years after my own treatment for the disease, I met the challenge with a combination of gratitude and trepidation. After extensive research and a good deal of soul-searching, I produced an essay and a companion article that presented the situation of the breast cancer patient and described women's important advocacy efforts in the field. The two pieces were structured to run together, a balance of harsh reality and hope.

It was never my intention to write about myself, although I knew that the article would come from a very personal perspective. When the essay was published, I was shocked that the editors presented it as a "self-portrait," paralleling the piece with a banal feature article about a New York artist named Matuschka who won notoriety in 1993 when *The New York Times Magazine* published a defiant "self-portrait" that prominently displays her mastectomy scar.

The editor's use of the obsequious feature and the photo fought with the most important argument of my essay. Physically, psychologically and socially, breast cancer is not just a disease of the breast—it is a disease of the whole woman. Historically, medical progress in treatment has been slow due to the failure to envision breast cancer as

a disease related to the rest of the body. Personally, loss of a breast is hard, but the trauma does not compare to the impact of having one's life threatened. For most women, emotional and practical adjustments are arduous and extensive. The cosmetic problems pale in comparison.

Yet, the editors presented Matuschka's mastectomy portrait as an "icon" for "breast cancer awareness." Awareness of what? Many of the so-called "breast cancer awareness" campaigns are promulgated by the financial interests of the commercialized medical industry. Women are taught that, if they only do all the right things, breast cancer won't be a problem. The truth is, we only have some screening techniques that, when properly administered, can find tumors earlier in some women. Breast cancer is an unsolved mystery. Each woman's case is different and the simplistic campaigns of fear are rarely helpful. They foster denial of the real issues and place an unreasonable burden on all women.

Of course, many campaigns for "awareness," sponsored by non-profit groups such as the Susan G. Komen Foundation, are honestly motivated and useful in raising funds for research. But there is a growing resistance among women to what has become an annual pink-ribboned marketing frenzy for mammography, a screening technique that is not universally efficacious and cer-

tainly not a means of prevention.

Unfortunately, the American breast cancer mythos of "awareness" is more geared toward denial of feeling than toward healing. Women who experience breast cancer are not martyrs, heroines or icons, we are women—that is our greatest strength. The alumnae magazine editors' decision to distort my work to support current clichés insulted all of us who struggle with illness. Pink ribbons represent girlhood, not mature femininity and certainly not the womanly depth of feeling that recovery calls us to experience.

As a woman and a professional, the editor's sideshow vision of my work hurts. I worked hard to avoid sensationalism and to respect my own privacy as best I could in presenting many devastating aspects of my experience. The medical reporting I produced was excellent and original. To have such careful work compared in the headline, "baring the breast cancer myths," to another woman's decision to expose her mastectomy scar is unacceptable.

Preparing the piece was a good experience. It was a privilege to interview alumnae breast cancer survivors. I will not forget their wisdom and bravery or the support of so many others who helped in my research.

Sadly, after what the editors produced, I am relieved that most alumnae interviews did not appear. I wish that I also could have been spared the indignity

of being included in the package. It is deplorable. If I could withdraw my work now, I certainly would.

Much of what I prepared survived, but the editors particularly crippled the lead essay. From the first paragraph, my voice is manipulated and shackled. Most tellingly, the piece's wit was vacuumed out. Substantive and grammatical mistakes were also grafted into the essay.

Finally, the irresponsible comment about alleged "health risks" of breast reconstruction is tremendously disturbing in light of current medical understanding. Ignorance like this is a pathetic but real threat to the healing option of reconstruction.

I am a woman. Presuming to present my experience as a "portrait" of breast cancer was wrong. Something positive was replaced by a vision of fear. This is a great loss to me and to the Agnes Scott community.

—Carol Willey '80

EDITOR'S NOTE: Carol Willey's article on breast cancer was indeed "excellent and original." The College is proud to have had her work included in its publication. The College regrets any misinterpretation which may have been attributed to its presentation of the information.

If you would like a copy of the original version of Carol Willey's article, write to: Office of Publications, Agnes Scott College, 141 E. College Ave., Decatur, GA 30030.



# GIVING ALUMNA

*After an investment of 18 years, an investment in Agnes Scott's future.*



Ben and Mary Christine Kline: "The people are the greatest thing. I want them to see someone from the old days [still] cares."

## C. BENTON KLINE

**Home:** Atlanta, Georgia

**Age:** 71

**Occupation:** Officially retired but teaches part-time at Columbia Theological Seminary

**Wife:** Mary Christine "Chris"

**Children:** Two children, five grandchildren

Despite his affiliation with institutions such as Yale and Columbia Theological Seminary, C. Benton Kline Jr., former dean of faculty at Agnes Scott College, remains a strong supporter of the College.

This is evidenced by the charitable annuity trust that he and his wife, Mary Christine, recently set up to augment two existing schol-

arship funds named for their mothers and to create the Mary Christine Kline Fund, a special gift that will help ASC faculty to defray the costs of entertaining students.

Kline first came to ASC in 1951 as an assistant professor of philosophy and Bible. In 1957, he became dean of the faculty, a post he held until 1968, when he resigned to become dean

of the faculty and professor of theology at Columbia Theological Seminary.

Over the years, Kline continued his contact with ASC as a visiting professor.

Kline and his wife established the Jessie Lawrie Johnston Hicks Fund and the Wilma St. Claire Hout Kline Fund during the College's 75th anniversary campaign.

The Klines established the Mary Christine Kline Fund because they wanted to encourage the kind of faculty-student contact they enjoyed—they entertained students every Sunday night throughout the fall and winter. "I thought that

it was worth having a little bit of a fund as a stimulus for this kind of exchange," Kline says.

Now officially retired, Kline recalls his "investment of 18 years" at ASC as being an investment in people. "As dean, I hired many young faculty, some of whom are still active. My wife and I also developed close relationships with students who are now alumnae. The people are the greatest thing about Agnes Scott. I want them to see that someone from the old days continues to care."

—Teresa Marie Kelly '94, MAT '96, is a school teacher in Atlanta.

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## APPLAUSE ...

The class of 1966 showed up in force (55 members) to applaud the accomplishment of their classmate Mary Brown Bullock '66, who was inaugurated in April as the first alumna president of Agnes Scott College. The remarks of President Bullock on the occasion of her inauguration are just part of our extensive report on the historic event, beginning on page 5.