

From Marjorie Taylor

I have known Jennifer for 41 years, starting with our time together at Stanford. So I was pretty excited when Jennifer accepted the Oregon offer and moved into a house two blocks away from where I was living. I feel fortunate for our many years of friendship – the dinners, cookie parties, walks, and long conversations over lunch.

My anecdote is about those lunches. We always met at the same place, picked for its convenient location. Currently it's Studio One Café, but over the years several different restaurants have been there. For a while it was a Mexican restaurant that was strangely unsuccessful. We always seemed to be the only customers – except for people coming in for takeout. The service was terrible – we used to joke that they seemed confused by having to make us some food. Then Jennifer came up with a theory. She thought the business was a front for selling drugs. They didn't want regular customers sitting around and were trying to discourage us with long waits and mediocre food. But to their chagrin, we just kept showing up. We laughed about this – but it turned out Jennifer was right! There was a police raid and an article in the RG about how the take-out orders involved the distribution of drugs. Jennifer was SO happy. This happened during a difficult time when her beliefs and judgments on other topics were being challenged. She wondered if she was just being paranoid. But no, it was a drug front. We still laugh about it.

But really it isn't surprising that Jennifer figured out what was going on. After all, her work in science and social justice are clear evidence of unusual insight and depth of understanding. And from representational momentum to betrayal trauma, Jennifer is famous for the creativity of her theories. What a remarkable career!

Congratulations Jennifer on your many important achievements. I look forward to hearing what you decide to do next.

With love and respect,
Marjorie