TOTAL STATE OF THE STATE OF THE

special section

84 Health Tips

Live Longer, Feel Better, Have More Energy

20 Ways to Save \$100

Or More Right Now

13 TOP FAT BUSTERS

See Results Fast!

The Best Organizing Advice

We've Ever Heard, page 104

15 FAVORITE SUMMER RECIPES PLUS: 10 Top Power Foods Guilt-Free Desserts

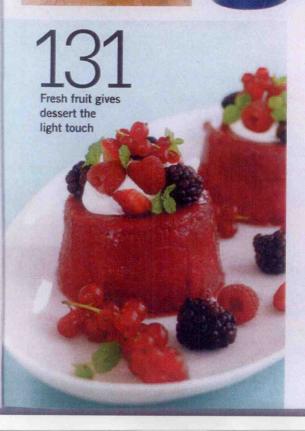
Almost

JULY 10, 2007 U.S. \$2.79 CANADA \$3.79 **womansday.com**

100's of Recipes & Useful Tips

28 28 28 86 86 80 0 274771 6





"Behold, the former things are come to pass, and new things do I declare." Isaiah 42:9

solutions

- 99 TAKE TIME TO Create a Chic Spa Look
- 100 TIP TALK Finally, how to solve pesky little problems around the house by Janet Sobesky
- 104 GET ORGANIZED Mind over matter with Peter Walsh by Sonal Dutt
 - 110 20 WAYS TO SAVE \$100 It'll add up faster than you think by Gretchen Roberts
 - 119 GO FOR THE BOLD Find the right shade for your rooms-and emotions.

eat well

- 125 TAKE TIME TO Make Raspberry Lemonade
- 126 GOOD COOKS Q&A with Bobby Flay, three ways with shrimp, and more by Marisol Vera
- 129 MONTH OF MENUS
- 131 ALMOST GUILT-FREE DESSERTS Lowfat treats for hot summer days.
- 143 IN THE KITCHEN WITH CONNIE GUTTERSEN The Sonoma Diet creator shares her secrets.
 - 148 QUICK COOK Cajun chicken and rice in less than 20 minutes by Terry Grieco Kenny
 - 150 EAT SMART Vacation dining; whole-grain options; the benefits of watermelon by Madonna Behen
 - 152 COVER RECIPE Sorbets

how to reach us

VISIT US ONLINE at womansday.com.

SUBSCRIPTIONS For address changes or other subscription-related mail write Woman's Day, P.O. Box 56032, Boulder, CO 80322-6032. Call 850-682-7654; fax 303-604-7644; e-mail womansday@neodata.com; or visit womansday.com.

EDITORIAL For all non-subscription-related correspondence and letters to editors, e-mail womansday@hfmus.com or write Reader Mail, Woman's Day, 1633 Broadway, New York, NY 10019; call 212-767-6418; or fax 212-767-6421, Attn: Reader Service. When requesting a reply, include telephone number and address.

COVER PHOTOGRAPH BY CHARLES SCHILLER, food styling by Frank P. Melodia, prop styling by Gerri Williams

against all odds, I got my degree

The uphill battle that led one woman to the career of her dreams

NAME	Claudia Rodriguez
AGE	38
HOME	San Pedro, CA
OCCUPATION.	Lawyer



by Claudia Rodriguez, as told to Sally Stich

IF YOU'D ASKED ME AT 18 what I planned to do with my life, I would've said: teach English in Mexico City. The job paid pretty well and didn't require a college degree, which was fine because we didn't have a lot of money. Little did I know that a trip to the U.S. would lead me down a whole different path.

coming to america

As part of my training to be a teacher, I went to southern California after graduating high school in 1987. It was like a dream come true. I spent most of my time walking around Long Beach, where my aunt and uncle lived, listening to people just so I could learn how Americans really talked. But two months after I arrived, my father got laid off back in Mexico and my parents didn't have enough money to bring me home.

I had no option but to find work. With my visa I got a Social Security number and applied for jobs, finally taking one at the only place that called me back: a factory that made electronic switches and paid \$3.75 an hour. Working on the assembly line was tedious and exhausting, but I endured it because it helped my parents. I told myself I would send money as long as I had to, even though it also meant working 10 hours a week at McDonald's to make ends meet.

I tried not to complain, but one day (Please turn to 36)



live well

AGAINST ALL ODDS

CONTINUED I couldn't stop myself from fussing to my cousin Rogelio. He told me that going to college would get me a better life. But I could never afford it. "In America, financial aid and grants make it possible for almost anyone to get a degree," Rogelio shot back.

I knew he was right, but as long as I had family obligations, I couldn't

even consider it.

The only bright spot was that I had met a wonderful man, Jose, who had been in the United States since he was 13 and painted cars at a body shop. I fell in love with Jose and wanted to stay in America to be with

him. I continued to work both jobs, sending my folks money for four years. The day my father told me he got a job, I did something that radically changed my life—I opened a savings account. My goal: to get my GED.

taking the challenge

I saved and saved until I finally had enough money to cut back my work hours and get my GED. I got it in four months, and by then I knew I wanted to go to college. Soon I was taking four to six classes a semester at Los Angeles Harbor College, a small public community college about 10 minutes from where I lived, and working 35 hours a week helping disabled students.

On the outside I guess I looked

like the picture of determination and efficiency, but inside I was churning with anxiety. The memory of working in the factory was always in my head, reminding me that I might end up back in that kind of job. I was so driven to do well

that I studied all the time. I started getting headaches, gained weight and felt horrible.

My job working with disabled students kept things in perspective, especially one particular student.



He was almost totally paralyzed and difficult to understand. He couldn't write or turn a page. But he was

always cheerful, and even after his mother—and primary caregiver—died of cancer, he was determined to graduate. How could I give up when I saw that?

seeing the future

In California, if you graduate from a community college with a certain GPA, you're almost guaranteed admission to a state university. I chose California State University—Dominguez Hills, even though it meant taking out student loans. I

fretted to a professor, who said to me, "Some people take a loan to buy a Mercedes, which loses value the minute it leaves the dealership. But educational loans will always be worth their value because an education can change your life."

WEB EXTRA

If you're thinking about going back to school, go to womansday.com/school for a list of resources.

I studied business administration and by now, Jose and I were living together. One day my sister, who was staying with us, said, "I want to marry a doctor or lawyer." I was surprised when I heard myself say, "I want to be a doctor or lawyer."

In that moment, I saw my future as I flashed back to an incident in junior high. I'd tried to protect a girl from a bully, but the teacher told me it was none of my business. I was angry at the injustice, but I obeyed, promising myself one day I'd help people who couldn't help themselves. Becoming a lawyer seemed like a perfect fit. In my senior year at CSU-DH, I applied to three top law schools.

What a blow when I was rejected by all three. Thank God for my friend and mentor, Maria Rosa Garcia-Acevedo, a political science professor, who suggested I get a master's degree to bolster my resume and then apply again. I took her advice and she was right, but not exactly in the way she intended. During the year I got my master's in behavioral sciences, I heard about Whittier Law School. It was smaller than the schools that had rejected me, so I applied and was accepted as a part-time night student in 2001.

living the dream

I graduated law school in three and a half years, at the age of 35. My goal was so close. But then I failed the bar exam by four points. The news was devastating. However, a friend said something I could not ignore: "Don't just be a law school graduate. Be a lawyer." The second time I took the exam, I passed.

Today I work at a legal services center in family law, helping battered women file restraining orders, get custody of their children and navigate divorce proceedings. To show disadvantaged women how the system can protect their rights makes me proud every day. It also makes me appreciate what this country has done for me. In Mexico, I never would've gotten a law degree, probably not even a college degree. But here, I'm proof that anyone with determination can be what they want. I am deeply grateful.

Just as gratifying is what Jose said a couple of years ago: "I saw what you did and I want to do it, too." He's already completed his AA and BA degrees and will get a master's degree in public administration this December. After all those years of him being my rock, I'm thrilled to trade places.

Looking back, I know that getting an education was worth every challenge. Why? Because the only thing better than looking forward to going to work each day is knowing I'm making a difference in other people's lives.

another **REVOLUTION** in styling!



RETRACTABLE BRISTLE BRUSH

BRISTLES RETRACT - so they don't get tangled in hair TOURMALINE CERAMIC™-for intense shine