

my hand and said: "How are you 'Twerpy'." Suddenly realizing what I had said I was mortified. If he heard me, he was nice enough to ignore it. And I had learned a lesson for life. In those days we were all using laundry boxes (corrugated boxes with a canvas covering born out of the war) to send our dirty clothes home for laundering. This was during the time of the Nashville Smog that was so thick in the mornings that you could not see the administration building across the circle from the Mansion. This was also during the days that young women wore slips under their clothes. A clean slip in the morning would be black up to the waist by the end of the day from the smog. My sister revealed to me years later that my mother thought that I was wearing my clothes for weeks without changing them when she saw the effects on my clothes of one day in the smog! My favorite teacher was Dr. Morrow, the chemistry teacher. He believed that chemistry should be fun and easy and he made it that way. He was a wonderful person and teacher. In my second year I opened the shades one morning to find the flag flying at half-mast. When I learned why my heart sank. Dr. Morrow had died. I also liked Mrs. Rowan, my algebra teacher. Her husband was a professor in the Engineering

School at Vanderbilt and years later I was to have their son in my student teaching class on the Peabody Campus. "Little" Mrs. Gregory, my English teacher, was also a favorite. I kept in touch with her until her death at the age of ninety something. I came out of a middle-Tennessee high school where I had been at the top of my class. At Ward-Belmont everybody was as good as or better than I academically. I studied diligently and "burned the midnight oil" to obtain the same grades that I had received in high school. Ward-Belmont was a good school academically. I still keep in touch with my roommates and suitemates. Gwendolyn Butler Wiles (did not come back after the first year) and I see each other from time to time. Mary Gresham Goosetree, Joanne Ingram Rodenburg and I keep in touch. Martha Jane Crouch Pless died some years ago. Mary Ann "Candy" Bently Grief and I get together with mutual friends for lunch from time to time.

#### **\*Where my life has taken me...**

After Ward-Belmont I went to Vanderbilt University and graduated with a B.A. in Spanish and a minor in French. When I decided that I would teach I went to France and studied at the University of Dijon. I then found a