

Personal Biography form

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Married for 17 years not to a classmate.

God did not bless me with children therefore I have no grandchildren

Favorite class activity in high school: Drill Team

Favorite movie of all time: "Batteries Not Included"

Favorite Book: Jane Eyre

Are you still working? A women's work is never done. I always wanted to be a housewife and now I am!

Employment History: In 1962 I joined the Navy and was discharged in 1964 because I was pregnant. From there I pursued employment in accounting and a purchasing agent for Lockheed. At age 40 I was back on active duty and retired with 27 years in 1997. I am very proud to have served our country. After that my main occupation was property management.

I am retired: I take care of my husband and do crosswords every day.

Best travel/adventures/Vacations: Hawaii on our honeymoon and Aruba

What aspect of your life would surprise classmate? I have been married 6 times & my husband 4 so that makes us a "perfect 10".

Organizations, etc. We proudly support the SPCA and the USO.

Awards, etc. I received many awards in the military...without boasting there are too many to mention.

Plans for the future: I married a younger man so he is still working. Once he retires we would like to travel.

Personal comments to 1961 classmates; When my brother passed away I was in awe with your support. Thank you Jeff Eby! At his memorial I looked at all of you and could not believe that so many of you loved him as much as I did. Then I realized how much our class was still so close.

The Four Musketeers:

We were a party of four....Maureen Denning, Jean Boese, Judy Donnelly and me. I was the only one with a car so I was "Point Man" in our adventures. Our best caper was with Ken Gradoville. We would call his house with a southern accent telling him he was a sweetheart. Many times his parents took the message and laughed. We would leave messages in his mailbox a couple of times a week. When it was Maureen's turn to leave the mailbox message we let her out and drove away with her running down the road to catch us....Then we finally got caught. We left a message on his car at Mayflower market where he worked. We were parked up the road to see what his reaction was. He looked around and proceeded up the road. He caught us red handed all piled in a heap in the back seat of my 54 Chevy.

