

Cynthia Foley

After Wayne died in 1969 Pauline decided she wanted to go back to school and get her degree.

I was starting a job at K-State in the fall of 1969 so we decided the smart thing to do was car pool. Another lady from Clay Center - who shall remain nameless - was also taking classes and wanted to ride with us. Pauline and I are both early morning people so being on the road at 7 AM was no problem for us. Unfortunately the other member of the group did not know early morning existed so Pauline had to call her every morning to be sure she was up and ready to leave. I don't remember how long she lasted in the car pool but probably not very long.

One semester Pauline was taking a class in ornithology - birds - and she would bake a wonderful wine bundt cake to take to her professor Dr. Zimmerman. I don't know if it helped her grade any but I'm sure he and his graduate students appreciated it.

Pauline was one of the first of what we today call "non-traditional" students and I will always have fond memories of our commute together.

Years later after Pauline stopped driving, my husband would pick Pauline up and take her to Rotary on Thursday. Even though it was a "short commute" he always enjoyed the time he shared with her.

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