



### **Fond Grad School Memories**

*Joyce Bender*

Such good times. Having my grade lowered an entire letter because I wouldn't go on a mandatory field trip with our narcoleptic professor at the wheel of the van. Short jaunts around Summit County with a vigilant student to bump him awake were one thing, but a trip out of state? No way. Complaining to the Biology Department chair of the danger did us no good. Ah, the days before lawsuits became the terror of administrators everywhere. Such good times at UA!