Your friendships at Cornell may have started some years before our time on campus, as **Judy Reamer Cox**'s and mine did. Friendships bloomed during Cornell years, surviving ups and downs until we were all blasted out of our safe and lofty environment. Then friends separated and went many various ways. But we kept in touch by phone or visits ... and now, cherished friends, we come to our 80s, remembering and being grateful for the years we had together at Cornell. We are the Cornell Class of 1961.

Written in memory of my dearest friend, Judy. Your class correspondent and friend: **Susan Williams Stevens** (<a href="mailto:e