

Who is this woman?

A new Collegian-sponsored contest! Please submit all entries to Hank Richard or Nancy Bradney before April 22!

A tall spindly girl, painfully shy, who spent most of her time alone...

Her mother died when she was eight...
Her father, when she was ten...

She was raised by her grandmother...

She wore a steel brace to correct a spinal curvature, and her grandmother made her wear bulky flannels and long black stockings from November to April.....

CONGRATULATIONS, EDWINA ROLAND

The Highacres Collegian today announces the winner of the Easter Coloring Contest sponsored by that organization. Unbiased judges unanimously selected Miss Roland's orange bunny and blue Easter egg on a light pink background as best entry. She will be awarded a prize sometime today in the SUB--be on hand to congratulate her.

(Best wishes to all who entered.)

During her girlhood while other girls learned the social graces, she remained withdrawn...

Her most cheerful days came with visits from a young man who always maintained more than an ordinary interest in her; he was a Harvard law student--handsome, popular, gay, and self-confident. She was a wallflower--and pathetic. Eventually he proposed and they were married.

She bore him five children. Then, when he was stricken ill she kept him in touch with the world during the remainder of his convalescence. She took his place with their children too; she learned to swim, ride and camp. It was once said of her by a Maine lobsterman, "She ain't stuck up, and she ain't dressed up, but she ain't afraid to talk up."

Here is a clue to her identity in her comment on the real meaning of love and marriage: "Real loving means work, thinking of each other day in and day out, unselfishness, and effort to understand the growth of the soul and mind of the other individual. The reward of unselfishness is immense personal satisfaction."