

Obituary of MARY D. SELDEN:

Visitation:

Friday, July 16, 2010

6:00 PM until 8:00 PM

Reid Funeral Service and Chapel

606 S US 41

L'Anse, MI 49946 A parish rosary will be recited on Friday evening at the funeral chapel at 7 p.m.

Visitation:

Saturday, July 17, 2010

10:00 AM until 11:00 AM

Service: 11:00 AM

Sacred Heart Catholic Church

L'Anse, MI 49946

MARY D. SELDEN, 88, of L'Anse passed away Monday, July 12, 2010 at Baraga County Memorial Hospital following a lengthy illness. She was born in Streator, IL. on March 22, 1922 the daughter of the late Frank and Helen (English) Donnersberger. Mary graduated from St. Scholastica High School in Illinois. She did her undergraduate work at Barat College in Lake Forest, IL. and the University of Michigan. Mary received her Masters degree in social work from Michigan State University. She was employed as a social worker for the State of Michigan and was a former juvenile probation officer for the Copper Country Intermediate School District. Mary married James C. Selden on August 19, 1948 at Sacred Heart Catholic Church, L'Anse. He preceded her in death on February 6, 2007. She was a member of Sacred Heart Catholic Church, the church choir, and the former Altar Society. She was also a member of the Michigan Education Association. Mary enjoyed gardening, knitting, canning, baking, and was an avid reader. She loved traveling.

Mrs. Selden is survived by her loving children Tom (Cindy) Selden of L'Anse, Daniel (Patti) Selden of Ft. Pierce, FL. Joseph (Gail) Selden of Monroe, MI. Mary (John) Schmidt of L'Anse, Regina (Charles) Theriault of Gaylord, MI. and Laura Jeske of Ferndale, MI. 20 grandchildren, and 9 great grandchildren. Numerous nieces and nephews also survive. She was preceded in death by her 2 sisters Helen and Betty.

A Mass of Christian burial will be celebrated at 11 a.m. on Saturday, July 17, 2010 from Sacred Heart Catholic Church, L'Anse with Father John Longbucco, celebrant. Interment will take place in the L'Anse Evergreen Cemetery. The family will receive friends on Friday, July 16, 2010 from 6 until 8 p.m. at the Reid Funeral Service and Chapel, L'Anse and at the church on Saturday from 10 a.m. until the time of the Mass. A parish rosary will be recited at 7 p.m. Friday evening in the funeral chapel.

Mining Journal 7/12-13/2010

This interview is with **Mary Selden in L'anse, Michigan, March 27, 2010** by Dr. Diane D. Kordich (with June Schaefer, former Superintendent of the Marquette-Alger Intermediate School District, in the room).

MS: My name is Mary Selden. I am 88 years old. I was born on March 22, 1922 in a little town called, Streeter, Illinois. I went to the University of Michigan, met my husband there and came to L'anse, Michigan as a bride in 1948.

DK: And your husband's name was?

MS: Jim Selden. He left me 2-3 years ago (died) and I miss him very much. He really loved Dorothy Lewis.

DK: All right so let's talk about Dorothy Lewis. When did you first meet Dorothy Lewis?

MS: I went to work for the Intermediate School District (Copper Country ISD). I had been working at the Department of Social Services and I found out about this work. I thought this was something I would like to do, working with children, so I applied for the job. I was hired in 1968. I think Dorothy had started a year or two earlier; she was already there. She was the School Psychologist.

DK: What are your credentials? You have a degree in...

MS: I am a Masters of Social Work at the University of Michigan. Then, in order to be a school social worker, I had to pick up some Education hours, which I did at Northern Michigan University in order to qualify--because they demanded both degrees for the job.

DK: So that meant you had an Education degree and a Social Work degree?

MS: I had Education courses and a Social Work degree. I do not have an Education degree.

So, I started to work. Katherine Heideman was the Director, Margaret was my Supervisor and Dorothy was to whom I was assigned to be of assistance. I carried a much larger caseload than Dorothy did because hers were more the severe cases. What do I want to say about our work together? We found that we fit together like hand and glove. She was so bright. She was so bright. I would come to her and say, "I had been to see Mrs. Jones and that Tommy's problem was this and on and on and on..." She would point right to the spot and say, "This is where we're going to work with Tommy." Nine times out of ten, that was the correct spot. She did a lot of testing which was part of the School Psychologist. A big part of her job was identifying children who need special

education courses and my job was to work with the family, to make it an easy and comfortable transition.

DK: It is my understanding from Dr. June Schaefer (former Superintendent of the Marquette-Alger Intermediate School District) that at that point in time the State of Michigan required both a Social Worker and a Psychiatrist right?

MS: That's right. Psychologist, not Psychiatrist

DK: Psychologist, excuse me, I stand corrected.

MS: In fact, Dorothy seemed to think that the Psychologist knew a little more about the trade than the Psychiatrist. She said, "After all a Psychiatrist is a regular medical doctor who takes a few courses. A Psychologist spends all her time learning the trade." I was always, always impressed with her ability to see the real problem—to find the real problem that had to be addressed. Where, I myself might attack this little thing, attack that little thing--she went right to the nut and did it. She enjoyed her job very, very much. She and Jean (Rutherford) had a beautiful home on Lake Superior on Lakewood Lane. They were great hostesses and they entertained us many, many times down there. We had wonderful dinners and conversations--I never had again--never had again--with those two women. You really had to be right up on "your tippy toes," if you were going to follow those two. They were both so bright and able. And at this time, my oldest daughter, Mary was going to Northern. She got to know Dr. Rutherford. She was an English major and never did take any courses from her but got to know her as a person and was very, very fond of her.

DK: Well, one of the reasons I am here is that I am representing the Devos Art Museum. After Jean's death, Dr. Lewis gave Lee Hall Gallery some Japanese woodblock prints.

MS: Oh, she did.

DK: And, it is my understanding that her house was filled with Japanese art?

MS: Yes, both Jean and Dorothy were part of the legal team that came and tried the Japanese dissidents--what's the word--people who like had radio shows against the Americans and tell them lies, what have you—the war crimes--that is what I'm searching for. They arrived in Japan with almost the first wave of Americans.

DK: After the war?

MS: After the war--They both became very, very fond of the Japanese. They thought they had certainly been informed wrong and if you taught them what was really true--not all this fiction about the religion and "what have you..." They would be very, very successful. I think they were very, very correct because the Japanese did. And while they were there, they acquired a great deal of...she had chest of drawers and a high boy and even had a Buddha. She had many, many, beautiful Japanese things. She also had a very, very large collection of prints, which she gave to the school (NMU).

DK: Do you know how Dorothy Lewis or Jean got into the army?
DK: So while they were in Japan they must of outfitted their home and brought that back with them?
MS: I'm sure. I've been trying to figure that out, I can't remember the stories on either of them...do you know them?

MS: Yes, brought it back with them. When they came back, they parted. Jean, I really don't know where Jean went, but Dorothy went to Syracuse and got her PhD. Then, from there, she went down to Little Rock. She worked in Little Rock for a few years and finally came back up North. Where Jean was already established at Northern.

DK: Jean came in 1957. Jean got her degree from Syracuse in 1955--so she then came to, I guess, Northern and then maybe Dorothy Lewis went to Little Rock instead and eventually, came North. Do you think it was a ten-year period? Or do you think it was shorter?

MS: Her ashes were put in Lake Superior
MS: I think it was shorter then that. I think it was shorter then ten years. It seems to me she worked as a contract worker for the Intermediate and I think someplace on the other end of the Peninsula maybe Sault Ste. Marie. She was driving all--it was her first job--driving all over the place.

DK: I was just going to ask you whether she stayed at the Copper Country ISD or whether she worked the whole Upper Peninsula?

MS: I don't know what happened to Jean Rutherford's ashes.
MS: She worked the whole Upper Peninsula I'm pretty sure. I don't know how much of it but I know...The ISD's problem was they didn't have enough money to hire her full time. So, I know...I think when I started, she was on a four-day week but she worked five. She gave them that extra day. So as soon as they could put her on full time they did. She had health problems with her hip; she had severe arthritis in her hip. She was having a very difficult time walking. So, she was the first person I knew of, to get an artificial hip. She was 52, when she got it. She just flew with it. It opened up a whole brand new life for her, again. Both, she and Jean like to hunt, to fish--they loved the outdoors. Dorothy had a gun. I couldn't tell you what it was—it was a great big, long rifle. Every time, we went down there, my husband said, "Dorothy can I play with the gun?" She would get it out. He said, "That was the most beautiful gun, he had ever seen in his life." She would let him handle it but he had to oil it and he had to hold it with care. He

had to take care of it or she wouldn't let him hold it. One day, Jean came along she said, "How come Jimmy gets to play with the gun and Mary never does?" And I thought, Mary doesn't even want to see a gun. So, Jean gave me her bee-bee gun. I took the bee-bee gun and Jim taught most of our grandchildren to shoot with Jean Rutherford's bee-bee gun. They were just that kind of people. They would give you what ever they could. They were so enjoyable. You came back knowing something more than you knew when you walked in the door.

DK: Do you know how Dorothy Lewis or Jean got into the army?

MS: No, I did know, I'm sure. I've been trying to figure that out, I can't remember the stories on either of them...do you know them?

DK: I do not. I am trying to get an obituary on Dorothy Lewis and I can't quite get a handle on it. I have been through both historical societies in Florida, I been through both genealogical societies in Florida and the response is--they have been through five cemeteries in Florida...

MS: Oh, she is not buried. She was cremated.

DK: Yes. What happened to her ashes?

MS: Her ashes were put in Lake Superior.

DK: Oh they were. So, they're in the Lake.

MS: There in the Lake.

DK: Along with Jean Rutherford's ashes?

MS: I don't know what happened to Jean Rutherford's ashes.

DK: I think she was also cremated and I have no record of her burial in anywhere in Marquette.

MS: No, I'm sure there wasn't. There was no funeral, no funeral for either one of them. There was a memorial service for Jean that the college put on. I'm pretty sure that building is torn down now, but I remember going in there—was at the college.

DK: Kaye Hall?

MS: Probably.

JS: The one that had the auditorium?

MS: Yes, that was the building.

JS: She taught there, so that was probably a logical place.

MS: Now I have a feeling, it was maybe as long as six or eight months after she died, before this was even done because they both said, "Nothing at my funeral, no funeral, no nothing." I tried to tell Dorothy, you know funerals are not for the dead person; they're for the living.

DK: Yes, they are.

MS: They are. In fact, I tried to tell my daughter something I wanted sung at my funeral. She said, "You don't have anything to say about that."

DK: Oh, you have everything to say about that. Were you at Dorothy's memorial?

MS: Dorothy's--no memorial. I did go to Jean's Memorial.

DK: Yes. How did you know that the ashes were put in Lake Superior of Dorothy Lewis?

MS: Actually, your right, I don't know for sure. Her ashes were held by her brother and his wife. I had offered because we were up here. I said, "Do you want me to take Dorothy's ashes and put them in Lake Superior?" which is what she wanted. She said, "No, we will do it."

DK: Yes.

MS: Now, I think both of them are dead now. They were maybe five, six years older than I. Dorothy was almost twelve years older than I.

DK: Do you know how old she was when she died?

MS: 81 comes to mind. I don't know if I made that up or whether it's real.

DK: I have 87 but I'm thinking when I did the math—she was 91 (note: she was 87).

MS: 91. No she wasn't that old.

DK: She wasn't that old? OK.

MS: I don't think so but I better not say. Dorothy was pretty cagey about her age.

DK: What year did she die?

MS: It was before the year 2000. I would say, a good guess I think would be 1997.

DK: It is a good guess because the date I have is...

MS: January.

DK: Yes. You have a great memory. January 6, 1997.

MS: That is her death date.

DK: In Lantana Florida?

MS: Yeah.

DK: Well, OK, then that is correct.

MS: That is correct I'm sure. Jim and I use to go to Florida and we always got down there about New Year's Day. Of course one of the first things... we stayed up in Vero Beach, which is about 50 miles from where Dorothy was. She was at Boynton Beach at the time. Probably, not the next day but the day after that, I called her and she was in the hospital. But I did get to talk to her. I said, "Gee, Dorothy, Jim and I would like to come and see you." She said, "I would like you to come and see me but not tomorrow. Come the day after tomorrow." So, we set it up for that. In the meantime, I got the call that she was dead. So, I don't know whether she didn't want us to come down and say good-bye or what it was. Or whether it just happened that way.

DK: Do you know what she had?

MS: Lung problems. She had weak lungs all her life. She would get pneumonia pretty easily. I remember several occasions when we were working together she would end up in the Marquette hospital with pneumonia.

JS: Did she smoke?

MS: Did she ever.

JS: Didn't Dr. Rutherford smoke as well?

MS: Yes. They both smoked and so did I. I was right there with them. So was Jim (Labod?).

MS: I'm trying to remember when Dorothy quit? She was always quitting. So, it's hard to remember when she really did. She'd come back to work over the weekend. "I quit smoking." Next, thing you know she be having your pack of cigarettes and matches on the table, she be sneaking a cigarette out of your pack. She be back on it. I think she quit before I did. I quit 38 years ago. It was a long time ago. She was a heavy smoker.

DK: Do you know how she came to wanting to give these Japanese prints to Lee Hall Gallery?

MS: Yes. She said, "I was looking for something to do." Jean was newly dead. She was retired. She had been spending all her time running to the hospital. She said, "I was at 6's and 7's" (slang). I was appalled at the paupercy of the materials that they had there. I thought about all those prints and that they could use them. It was because she thought they really needed them.

DK: That was great...because her prints I believe are some of the better Japanese woodblock prints that we have. I don't know if she had an eye for the art or whether she collected a little bit more carefully than our other donors. But, it just seemed that her prints were better quality, better everything.

MS: They were so good. They were so good. I use to love those prints.

DK: Do you know whether she knew Art Bennett who also had been in Japan at that time?

MS: I don't know. The name doesn't mean anything.

DK: OK. I was just curious. She had weak lungs yet she was very athletic?

MS: Very athletic. Yes, as, I said maybe every two or three years she would have a bout of pneumonia. So, this was not a big shock when I heard she was in the hospital with pneumonia. It was a big shock when I found out she was gone. I had been planning on a year of fun and play with her. The last few years...maybe she was older than 81 because she had to give up driving. So, Jim and I started going down there a lot more often then. We would drive down and we would stay with her. She would take us out to lunch, out to dinner, out to breakfast, out to this and out to that, if we just drive her around on her errands and her sister's (her older sister lived in Lantana, Florida). So, we would pick the two of them up. We'd go to the foot doctor, we'd go to the grocery store, we'd go

to...at the time, I thought, this is terrible...just taking us out all the time. "No," she said, "I can't drive" and I know--it was worth it to her.

DK: I was looking for an Obituary everywhere and am so frustrated that there is
DK: Is her sister's name Lucy, Lucille?

MS: Lucille. I think there was anything. Because after I talked to the sister, you know of course, Jim and I had to have our crying session and everything else.

DK: Yes. And her brother's name was? I what are the arrangements. The sister said, "She made me promise not to have anything." Well, then, her brother

MS: I can't remember. Oh, it's in my address book... Both, his wife and I thought that the St. Lucy River meant nothing to Dorothy. Lake Superior meant

DK: Well, maybe, will get that a little bit later. So, Lucille has a son, Allen right? And they live in California?

DK: Well, their college was right on Lake Superior.

MS: They live in California.

MS: Right on the Lake.

DK: But, Lucille lived in Florida or...?

DK: There was another woman who was terminal it. She lived on Lake

MS: Lucille went to California after (tape JEAN meant Dorothy) Dorothy died. She lived to be over a hundred. I have a picture of her on her hundredth birthday. I use to send her cards because she was very, very; deaf...there was no point in calling her. So, every time, I found a funny card, I would buy it for her. I liked Lucille...but the two of them were like this...

DK: Right. She died happy because she was facing the Lake Superior.

DK: Let the record say that the two fingers are pointing towards one another.

MS: Dorothy never forget about it and her association with Jean was so

MS: Dorothy was all intellect, what's going on in the world, music, and art, anything like that. Lucille was Good Housekeeping, lots of grandchildren. So, they were always at loggerheads. But both of the women were wonderful women. I remember, Lucille had us for Easter dinner and she had a beautiful ham. She had bought a bottle of Asti Spumanti. So, she got up there with the knife and fork started to very, grandiosely cut the ham and knocked the Asti Spumanti over into the ham. We all told her, it's the most wonderful ham we ever ate. But, that was her joy, putting on big dinners. Dorothy didn't want to cook for you at all, not at all. She'd make a sandwich for you, if you really needed it.

DK: Otherwise she'd want to go out and eat. I together. I had the legs and she had the brains. We had some remarkable successes and some dismal failures. I

MS: Other than that, she'd go out. She'd spend a hundred dollars feeding us at night rather than cook. So, On occasion, kids come up to me as adults and say

MS: When do you remember me--remember what I did? Now you made me

DK: I don't know what else to ask you. It's joyful that you know her so well because I have been trying to search for...I am trying to bring up all of the records at Art and Design...the Devos Art Museum...

MS: And make them a person...

DK: I was looking for an Obituary everywhere and am so frustrated that there is nothing.

DK: Stanford Binal?

MS: I don't think there was anything. Because after I talked to the sister, you know of course, Jim and I had to have our crying session and everything else. Then, we called the sister back and asked what are the arrangements. The sister said, "She made me promise not to have anything." Well, then, her brother at one point, wanted to put her in the St. Lucy River. Both, his wife and I thought that the St. Lucy River meant nothing to Dorothy. Lake Superior meant everything to her.

DK: Well, their cottage was right on Lake Superior.

MS: We did not work with those children; they were separated out. Bill Ivey was

MS: Right on the Lake.

DK: There was another woman who was terminal ill. She lived on Lake Superior and they got her a gurney or something. That was where she wanted to be facing the Lake.

MS: I think the later. I don't think she ever had a private practice. I'm not sure

MS: Facing the Lake...

DK: Right. She died happy because she was facing the Lake Superior.

MS: I think Dorothy never forgot about it and her association with Jean was so close; they were such dear friends. Everybody said they were homosexuals. I don't think so. I really don't. I think they were both... I think Jean was homosexual but I don't think she ever acted upon it. Now, that's just my opinion. She never discussed it with me. But that was always being discussed behind their backs.

JS: One thing is the uniqueness of your work with Dorothy Lewis and the Copper County ISD, which was the first era of a Social Worker and School Psychologist, working together? The summary of this is as follows:

MS: We were trailblazers. We always worked together. I had the legs and she had the brains. We had some remarkable successes and some dismal failures. I don't know, but, I think, I really think because of what we did, a lot of children finished school. I hope so. On occasion, kids come up to me as adults and say Mrs. Selden do you remember me—remember what I did? How you made me stay in school. You were mean. Thank You. There were limited services for younger children in schools, especially diagnostics services.

The schools were so excited about this).

DK: So, it was testing like with an aptitude test or testing...?

MS: She used an I.Q. test...What do you call it...?

DK: Stanford Binet?

MS: The Whisk. She used the Whisk and she had several tests of her own, that she gave, that gave her insight to where the kid was.

There is a discussion of other services. There were no private practices at the time. There was a child guidance center. The Farm owned by a wealthy family who operated an oil business. They donated their home to house children with out parents called that Goodwill Farm.

MS: We did not work with those children; they were separated out. Bill Ivey was the worker in charge of the Goodwill Farm at the time.

DK: Did Dorothy ever have a private practice or was she just a consultant going from one ISD to another doing those services?

MS: I think the later. I don't think she ever had a private practice. I'm not sure but I don't think so.

DK: Well, I've gone through the phone books from that time and they're published. It doesn't seem to be that she had a private practice. I think it was very rare.

MS: I think that would have been very rare.

DK: Yes, very rare in that time to have an office in Marquette. (There were very few services at that time for young people and teens. Then, in the late 1960's, the State started to address the issue of Special Education).

MS: And, I have to tell you, they gave us money. The State of Michigan gave us money. We had the money to set things up. I know they don't do things the way we did it. They found better ways, more efficient ways to do things, then what Dorothy and I came up with. But,

DK: But you were the beginning...

MS: But we were the start—and they had to find out this wasn't so good.

(At this time a millage was passed in the county to support Special Education. The schools were so excited about this).

DK: This has been wonderful. Is there anything else you can tell me about Dorothy Lewis besides she was really bright, and you got along great...?

MS: Oh, there is no way you could not get along with them.

DK: She sounds like she would be fun to be with.

MS: She was. As I said, when she quit working, that didn't put a dent in our friendship—it just went right on.

DK: I don't know if you can tell me anymore about the artwork.

MS: No, I think that's all I know about that. I know she was tickled with it. She thought this was a fun thing she was doing. She liked doing good things.

DK: Well, I was just amazed at the quality because...

MS: I think she had a good eye. She knew...I don't know a great deal about art, so I can say she knew more than I, doesn't say much. It was hard to stump her to whether this was Renoir or this was Cezanne. She knew.

DK: She established a scholarship for Jean, after Jean died, with Northern's Foundation, would you say that she was quite generous with her money?

MS: Oh, I think so.

DK: And, the idea that she would pay for the quality of print she was purchasing?

MS: Dorothy was not a wealthy woman. All the money she had, was what she made. She was raised in Iron Mountain (Michigan)...in a great big family. Once she was out of college she was on her own. So, but I think Jean gave her some money, I don't know.

DK: Well, then, I would like to pursue this. She was born in Boyne City, Michigan?

MS: Yes, her folks moved to Iron Mountain when she was four or five.

DK: Oh my gosh.

MS: She grew up there.

DK: So they moved to Iron...I'm looking in the wrong spot.

MS: You're looking in the wrong spot.

DK: So, Iron Mountain and the brother lived in Iron Mountain as well?

MS: No, her brother lived in California. I think I have an address but it would be fifteen years old.

DK: Dorothy was the oldest out of the three?

MS: No. No. She was her mother's fourth child. She always said, "I was my mother's first unwanted child."

DK: Oh, No. How many kids did they have in their family?

MS: I think they had about eight. It was a great big family. Her sister, Lucille was the oldest.

DK: So, she went to high school in Iron Mountain?

MS: I would think so. Yea.

DK: Then joins the Army?

MS: Then went into the Army. Yea.

DK: This is a new take on things. I'm glad were still talking here.

MS: There was a time and I cannot tell you whether this was before the Army—I'm sure it was before the Army—she went to Chicago. She worked as an accountant. She had enough math credits to do this, as their bookkeeper and accountant. She really, really liked her job a lot. Now, this is pure me. I think she kind of fell in love with—with her boss because the way she talked about him—uh...

DK: Heart throbbing.

MS: Sounds like a heartthrob to me. Maybe I'm all wet to—you know. Don't take that as gospel. I'm trying to think why I think from there, she went into the Army. What made her make the transition? Whether, it was she suddenly realized she was in love with a married man or what it was.

DK: So she then went to Chicago from Iron Mountain and then went into the Army. Do you know much about her Army life?

MS: No, I really don't.

DK: Because in my notes, it says that she was a Lieutenant Colonel.

MS: Lieutenant Colonel, yes.

DK: Well, you have to be really...in that day and age to be a Lieutenant Colonel that was quite an accomplishment.

MS: Yes, she was and Jean (Rutherford) was a Major.

DK: But you don't know how she got there from here.

MS: No, I think she just whistled her way there. Her work was so good. She could do just about anything. I remember her telling me one time. You know Mary, if your I.Q. is over 150, you can be anything you want. I thought, that's you sweetheart, don't look at me.

DK: Sounds like she had a good sense of humor.

MS: Oh, she did, she did. She would have little bouts of sadness. We went down there one time. Her sister had called me and said Dorothy's in the dumps. So, I called Dorothy. Do you want Jimmy and me to come down? Oh, yes come down. So we came down. Jim had driven all the way and this time he had a headache. So, he went in and lay down. She and I were talking. She said, "You know I'm right on the edge of clinical depression... I really am Mary." And we talked on and on. Then all of a sudden, some how we got on the subject of funerals. Finally, I looked at her and I said, "You know Dorothy how to get out of a depression--talk about funerals." She started to laugh. It was almost hysteria. The two of us were laughing there till the tears were running down and of course we woke him up. What's so funny? We were talking about funerals. She was out of it. She could do that for herself.

DK: Amazing. Now we have all these drugs.

MS: Yes. She probably would have been hospitalized. I think anyone that smart and that able probably is not satisfied with what they accomplished in their life. Where those of us who did not have much talent thought we did O.K.

DK: Did you think there was something about being eight in the family that tried to make her stand out? Or to achieve?

MS: I think so. I think so. She didn't like the fact that she was from a big family. She didn't like the fact that she thought her mother ignored her. Her mother was more for the boys. I think a lot of women were back in those days--for the sons.

DK: It's amazing that she accomplished so much in her life. Because in that time space, you were just to get married, have children and stay home. Yet, she became an Lieutenant Colonel, became a PhD. with a Psychology degree...

MS: Yes. Everywhere you went, you were proud to say, this is my friend, Dorothy Lewis. Oh! Your friend. You felt like this (proud gesture); you felt pretty good because she was someone.

JS: Well, this has been wonderful.

DK: It has been. I thank you for all the information. I'm afraid to turn the tape off; you'll say something else.

MS: I think that's all there is to say but all I want you to know is that I loved her very much. I'm sure you saw that in what I told you. It made me lonesome for her now.

JS: We have to thank Paul Ollila. He is the one that said, "I know just the person."

MS: He knew that Dorothy and I stayed friends. She was very fond of Paul and George, too.

DK: Did the two of you travel in the car and work as a team or you each did your own part and came together to talk about what you learned?

MS: The later. No. No. We never rode together. We each had our own car. We did our own thing. Then, we would meet and talk it over.

DK: I wanted to clarify that because working together sometimes your together in the car...

MS: I don't ever remember making a call with her. I do remember something that's kind of cute and funny, because it was so sad. This child was brought to us--a two year old and he was autistic. So I was talking to the mother, we were discussing things. She said, "You know its all my fault." And I said, "What? What are you saying?" She said, "Well, my doctor told me the reason my child is autistic is because I didn't love him." I said, "Ah, I don't think this at all" and tried to convince her. I didn't have the chutzpah. So, I went to Dorothy and we got books and put them all around her office so she would look really intelligent. I

brought this woman into her. She talked to her. What she said to her, it meant something. She said, "Now, the first time you picked your baby up and held him to your bosom. What did he do? She said, "He pushed away." "There you go. It was his idea not yours. He didn't want your love." This is the whole thing with autism. So that woman went out of there on cloud nine. This dumb doctor telling her that it was all her fault. Here, she was a lovely mother; she had two other children. I'm sure there were times when she didn't love them. I sure didn't love mine all the time. Did you love yours? There were times when you were ready to...

DK: Yes, I know.

MS: I'm sure she had normal, natural feelings and to have a doctor do that to a woman. Dorothy fixed her up.

DK: Well good. Well, I think that's it. I want to thank you for your time.

MS: I was very glad to do it because anything I could do for Dorothy would be great.

After the tape was turned off. Mary Selden said, "Dorothy and Jean loved their cocktails."