

My story about John Toll goes back to his bachelor days when he was the new President at Stony Brook.

George and I were invited to stay in the President's house. The sheets and towels were marked as the property of the NY State Prison system.

Modest as that was, it was still difficult to get a clean towel from the housekeeper. Johnny usually had 7am breakfast meetings so he would bring his NYT to our room before he went to the meeting.

After two days we finally got towels. Chih Li Yang pointed out that the housekeeper must have decided that if the President was our newspaper delivery person, we must be important enough for a clean towel.

Lila SNOW