The dilemma of being the only woman in class

Barbara asked me if there was anything that I might add, that I hadn't told her when she did the interview. And I immediately thought of a class I had as an undergrad ... as a graduate student in mathematics. You know, the classic man who wrote with one hand and erased with the other. And would reach down to light a cigarette (in those days it was OK) and he'd pick up the chalk. And when evaluation time came around, I was going to say these things. And I looked around the room and I was the only woman in class. And so I gritted my teeth and marked on the box "male". So he ended up with more male students than he had students in the class. But that was OK.