

## Barbara McMahon Forest

### February 2, 2012

*From Jane Kaplan Yendell:*

Although we didn't know each other well while we were at MHC, Barbara and I became at the least good acquaintances many years later.

I was traveling to VT to visit some friends, and for some reason thought to call Barbara as I would be passing through Castleton, and I asked if we could meet for lunch. No, Barbara said, I must come and have lunch at her house. She was still living in the house then, and had been widowed for about two years. What a wonderful house it was. As a city and then suburban creature, I was amazed that she was brave enough to live there alone, seemingly very far from anyone or anything. After a wonderful lunch beautifully served, we told each other about our lives since MHC. We had a chance to speak again for a long while at Reunion last May, and picked up right where we left off. Barbara looked frail, and I know she was in pain, but in her usual independent way she still spoke about her planned trip to Florida again this winter, and the practical difficulties involved. I wish so much we had talked longer.