Lucinda A. Parshall August 4, 2010

Jeanne Austin was back in NYC for a visit at the time of her death.

Cindy Parshall was my sophomore roommate in Wilder -- and she was a Mead freshman, don't know about senior year. She loved music and introduced me to jazz -- we went clubbing in Chicago several times, since we lived in nearby towns. For Christmas that year she wanted a specific edition of the Beethoven piano sonatas. She said there was music in the German language. She and her husband sang in a chorale in Germany and music was a big part of their lives there. She always called me when she came back for visits, but I regret we never got together then. She had a great sense of humor I remember, and was a fun roommate.