## JAMES A. STEFFENBURG

145 Glen Road, New Haven, CT 06511

It’s hard to believe it’s been twenty-five years since a class was all-male. Harvard tied Yale, and are there still ’brook burgers. While the time seems short, the distance seems great. It happened right after graduation as making a living and finding a comfortable fit in the world became the new challenge. Living and working in New Haven, I followed class notes and Yale news as remotely as more distant alumni. Even though the psychological distance from college life increased, Yale’s influence remained. The search for knowledge and truth, the imperative to serve, and representing Yale with only my best are constant influences on my decisions and actions.

Returning to Yale in 1979 at School of Organization and Management brought back some of those “shortest, gladdest” years, but also revealed how much they were a Yale College experience not shared with graduate and professional students.

I entered Yale interested in science and left with a History of Art degree. The joy of discovering new horizons continued throughout my varied career path from architecture to retail banking to construction management to management consulting. And with plenty of good years left I am looking forward to the next new horizon.

For all of these past twenty-five years my dear Gloria has been my love and support. We met at a mixer (remember those?), married in June of 1970, and she received her drama degree from Albertus Magnus College in June of 1971. Sometimes the best is right next door (or just up the hill!).