

# *My Green Lake Story: Lenore McComas Coberly*

My first Green Lake visit was as a student from West Virginia University during World War II, the second year we owned Green Lake. When the war ended I married the man I met through Baptist Student Group at West Virginia University. Through the GI Bill and other life aids we came to Madison living in student housing where we had a community student church. After we began a family we moved to St. Louis and were, with four children, very active in Second Baptist Church. During this time we took our children to Green Lake nearly every summer.

In 1963 we returned to Madison, Cam as a professor of Chemical Engineering and I as a busy mother of teens and a writer. I taught writing for years at Green Lake. Especially memorable was a remarkable aurora borealis which we saw from lake edge at the Writer's Center. We took a boat and rowed out into the lake to better view the amazing colors in the sky. Someone called from the shore and said I was wanted on long distance phone. Frightened, I hurried back to the phone and heard that my first granddaughter had been born in Madison. Her middle name is Aurora. She is now an artist and designed one of my books.

I have, even at 93 years, an amazing number of Green Lake friends, faculty and students. When I go to meetings there I still feel well-acquainted and am renewed by a Spirit uniquely Green Lake.



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