

# Bill Olsen

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Bill was a classmate of my cousin George's. He always had a smile on his face, and he loved to party. One night he borrowed his father's car and picked George and me up and we went cruising. Somehow, we ended up with some girls and I ended up in the back seat with about five or six other people. We were consuming some beer and were feeling no pain. We were in Ithaca, coming down a steep hill pretty fast. Halfway down there were some railroad tracks, so the road became flat for about ten feet, but then the steepness continued. When we hit the flat part, the car's suspension bottomed out and sprung back just in time to completely decompress and for a split second we were actually flying through the air. All too soon the car landed on the pavement and hit with such force that all four springs were broken.

Bill's father worked for Cornell University, so Bill's tuition was free. He enrolled for the first year, which he partied away and was kicked out for it. He gathered himself and enrolled again a year later, graduated and joined the Peace Corps. His first engagement was to Ethiopia. During his first vacation he went swimming in a lake and was eaten by a crocodile. Thus describes Bill's life in a nutshell.