



SOCIETY OF ACTUARIES

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1969 class reunion: Renewing the bond

by Daphne D. Bartlett

Certain things represent a special bond in our lives — when we meet someone from home in a strange place; people who have the same birthday; someone who reminds you of someone you know well; people we see wearing our class ring.

The Society of Actuaries doesn't have a class ring, but it has many of the attributes of a university. It is as much an educational institution as any others we attended, even if we did our studying on the job or at home. We all had that wonderful feeling of elation the day we heard we had passed the last exam, the day we graduated and obtained our degree — our actuarial credential. Actuaries feel a great deal of affection for and loyalty to our Society alma mater.

I've felt that special bond with the members of my graduating class from Society U., even if I don't know all of them. The 192 members of the Class of 1969 have probably never all been together. Twenty-five years ago, Fellows received their diplomas at a luncheon at whatever meeting they happened to be attending or through the mail, and Associates didn't receive anything.

So, Society of Actuaries Class of 1969, let's start a new tradition by all coming together to meet each other and celebrate our 25th anniversary as graduate actuaries. A special evening, just for us and our guests, on Tuesday, October 18, during the 1994 annual meeting in Chicago, is being planned by a task force of class members: Dick Bilisoly, Mo Chambers, Jay Jaffe, John Keller, and me.

We'll have a '60s theme (though we probably were all too busy studying to notice what happened), but we promise you won't have to try to fit into your Nehru jackets or miniskirts.

We're also planning a reunion booklet with all sorts of interesting and entertaining actuarial statistics about us, so please respond to our questionnaire when you receive it.

Further details about our celebration will follow. In the meantime, classmates, save October 18, and plan to come to Chicago to share our special bond.

Daphne D. Bartlett was the 1990-91 President of the Society of Actuaries and is president of Interim Actuarial Resources, Inc., Hermosa Beach, California.



Factuaries

Name: W. Paul McCrossan

Current hometown:
Agincourt, Ontario

Current employer and function: Partner at Eckler Partners Ltd.

Marital Status: Married to Sandra for 27 years

Children's names and ages: Megan, 22; Bryn, 20; and Margot, 15 (all girls)

Birthday: May 20, 1942

Birthplace: Toronto

My first job was: Drugstore delivery boy (age 13)

With experience, I've learned: Almost anything is possible

I completed my ASA/FSA in: 6 years

I'd give anything to have met: Isaac Asimov or Edward de Bono

Nobody would believe it if they saw me: Jogging

The book I recommend most often: *Management and Machiavelli* by Antony Jay

The TV show I stay home to watch: "Yes (Prime) Minister" (also by Antony Jay)

If I could change one thing about myself, I'd: Eat less

When I'm feeling sorry for myself, I: Eat

If I could do anything, I'd: Redesign Canada's Social Security programs

If I could do it over, I'd: Not change much from what I did

I care most about: The future

My favorite way to spend a Sunday: Sailing at the cottage or walking in the Alps

My proudest actuarial moment: Being present in the House of Commons when the House passed the Appointed Actuary legislation with last minute amendments giving legal protection to the Appointed Actuaries' work which I had proposed