

The concept of paying for college was foreign to me until it became a contributing factor into the decision I had to make. The schools I had narrowed it down to cost noticeably different amounts and my choice would have a meaningful impact on my parents. I didn't appreciate it as much as I could have as an eighteen year old. But, I was lucky, and Tulane became my first choice as soon as I visited. It was surrounded by New Orleans, which at the time was foreign to me, but in my brief time there prior to committing I experienced the kindest people, richest culture, and tastiest food. However, it was a lengthy plane ride away, private, and had its own unique costs as well. Gone were the proximity benefits of a Massachusetts school. Knowing that Tulane was where I went to be, I set out to make that a reality in any way I could and I was fortunate enough to come across the Women's Community League. The WCL was able to offer me a scholarship that made my dream a reality. It enabled me to go to my dream school, meet some of my best friends to this day, and get exposed to a whole new world than my previously sheltered, suburban home. I also was able to gain an incredible education, graduating with a degree in Economics, which I've used to work in management consulting and now at a tech unicorn. I can't thank the WCL enough for helping to push my dream into a reality.

~ Eben