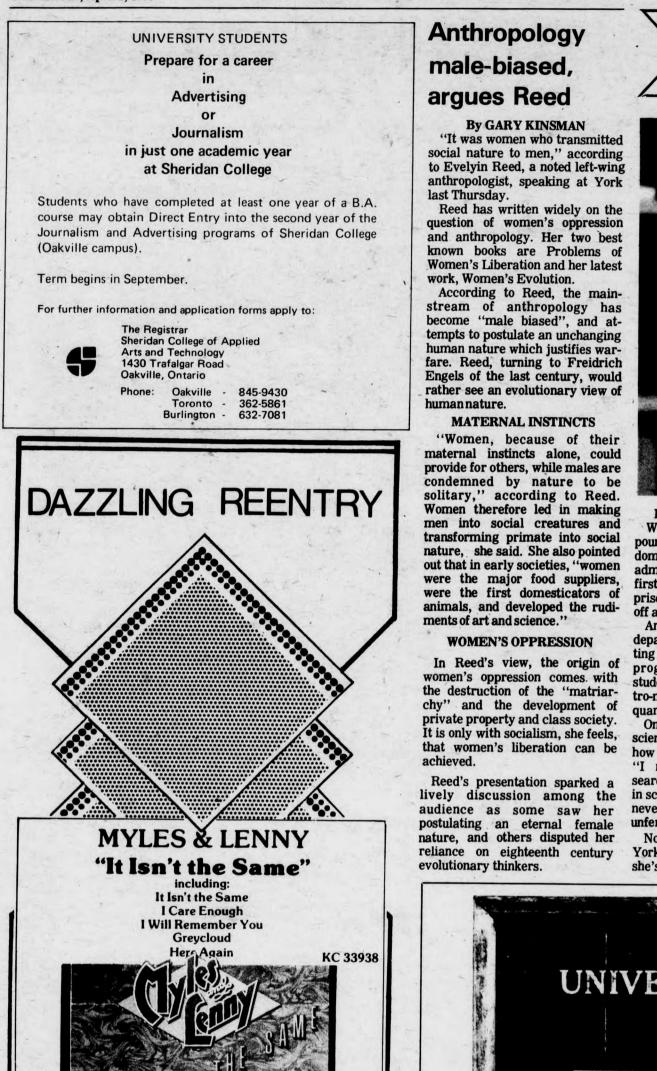
## 12 Excalibur, April 1, 1976



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By MICHELINA TRIGIANI When delicate, soft-spoken, 98 pound Helen Freedhoff enters predominantly male classrooms, she admits students look twice the first time. "Perhaps they're surprised," she says, "but it wears off after a while."

An associate professor in the department of physics and the acting director of its graduate programme, Helen enlightens students daily with talks on elec-tro-magnetic and radiation theory, quantum mechanics and calculus.

One of a mere handful of female scientists at York, Helen explains how she "drifted" into her field. "I never did any great soulsearching. I enjoyed and excelled in sciences and along the way, was never discouraged or told it was unfemminine."

Nowadays, after nine years at York, Professor Freedhoff admits in the physics department, I'd quit she's too involved in her work to

get out. "I'm basically a ham," she says, "I must be, I like teaching."

But in spite of her dedication and contenment, at five o'clock, "Henchy" puts aside her professionalism and transforms into fulltime wife and mother.

Whereas at York she divides her time between lecture halls, libraries and radiation research, at home she reads, raises vegetables, cooks "good" kosher food and mothers two children and one husband.

She cites her greatest achievement as watching her children being born and is proud at being able to combine three traditional careers successfully.

"I definitely put my family first," concludes Helen, "but if I didn't feel I was pulling my weight - and I haven't yet."

