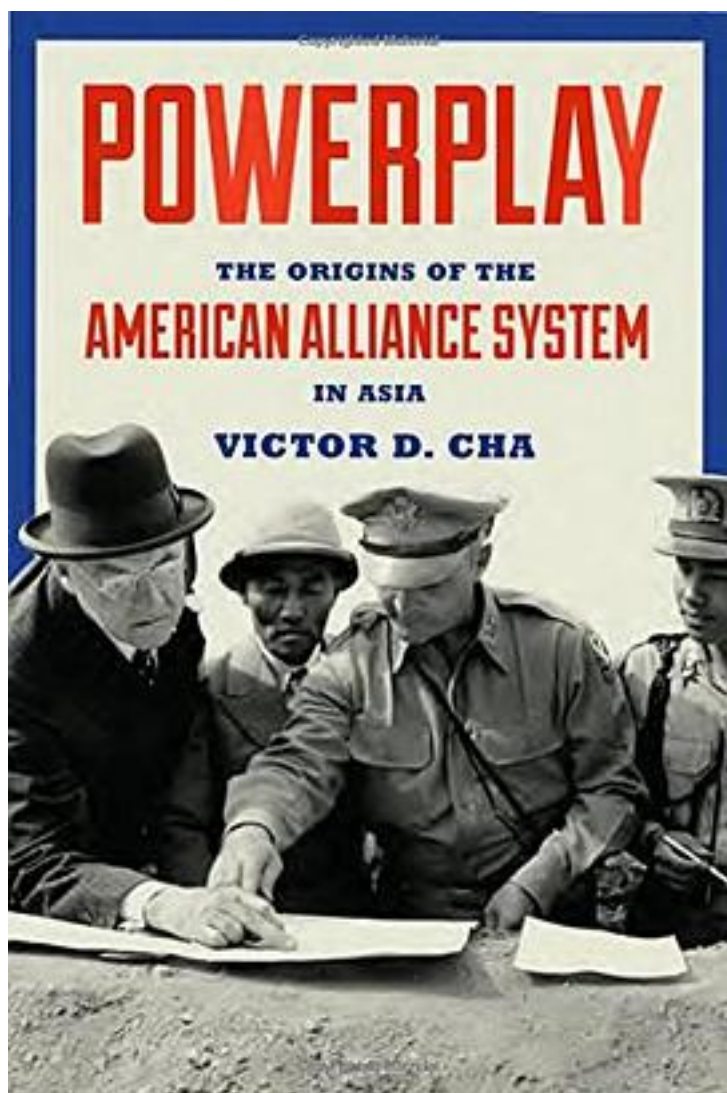


Powerplay



[Powerplay_ 下载链接1](#)

著者:

出版者:

出版时间:

装帧:

isbn:9780449128299

I was a woman who was in the fight place at the fight time. During the spring of my second year at Harvard Business School I had thirty-two job offers from investment-banking firms, management-consulting firms and Fortune 500 companies. It was a time when corporations were hungry for bright-eyed ambitious young MBAs and especially eager for women. My only major dilemma at the time and it was an enviable one was whether to work for the formidable blue-blooded Morgan Stanley investment-banking firm or the more aggressive and dynamic Goldman Sachs. I was weighing the pros and cons of these over a can of Campbell's Chunky Soup when the phone rang. The caller, an older man identified himself as J. Leslie Rollins, a recruiter for several of the Fortune 500 companies and a former assistant dean at the Harvard Business School. He said he had a very interesting job he wanted to discuss with me and wouldn't I like to meet him in downtown Boston to discuss the details? Actually I'd just come from an interview at the renowned Boston Consulting Group and dreaded another taxi ride into town. I had enough offers to retire on and thought I might cause a mutiny at school if I received one more (the Business School was a pretty competitive place). My caller, however, was not to be deterred. He said my professors had described me as one of their best students. In fact he said one of the Harvard deans had told him "Mary Cunningham has the best chance of being the first female graduate of the Harvard Business School to become the chairman of a non-cosmetics company." Wouldn't I just give him an hour? If only because I was curious and because I felt I had better not refuse the invitation of a former Harvard dean I agreed. But it would have to be a very good offer to make me turn down a \$55,000-a-year starting salary in New York. For the students at Harvard Business School there was no higher calling than investment banking. It was the fastest and least painful route to the top. A few years at Morgan Stanley and a conscientious MBA from Harvard could become a chief financial officer by age thirty. The fast track appealed to me but I had deeper urgings as well. My strict Catholic upbringing made me take seriously my mission "to do good" and yet at the same time instilled in me a longing to carry this conviction into the real world. I thought business was the perfect answer. I could try to be a force for good in the business world. Growing up in the sixties had only reinforced this desire. At the same time I could get a taste of the action too. It was a novel approach and one that sometimes antagonized my classmates. You just couldn't be ambitious and high-minded at the same time. The fact that I was successful didn't help much either. The day I was admitted to the Century Club, an elite organization for Harvard students considered the most promising by their professors was the day I lost many of my friends.

作者介绍:

目录:

[Powerplay_下载链接1](#)

标签

评论

[Powerplay_下载链接1](#)

书评

[Powerplay_下载链接1](#)