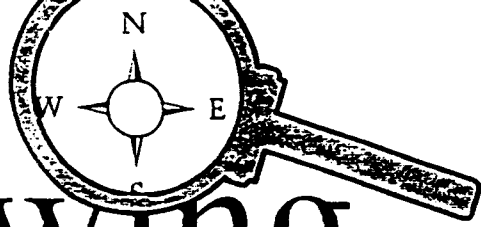


the following



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A Day In The Life of a Current RC Student

By Joe Wilbur (2000)

Joe is a current RC student, the rising Junior Ashby Scholar, and editor of UNCG's student paper The Carolinian.

The question I'm most often asked when people find out I live at Mary Foust is: "Is it as strange over there as everyone says?" Maybe it is.

One morning this year I woke up at 4 a.m. and couldn't go back to sleep. This was particularly upsetting in that it was a Tuesday (my first class at 10 a.m.) and the most taxing item on my list of early morning tasks was the roll onto my side that would be required at around 6:30 to avoid the sun that would begin spilling in through my window. But once I'm awake I'm awake for the day, and so I thought I might as well get a shower, have some orange juice and start early.

I stepped out into the hallway in only a towel – the bathroom being only a few feet from my door. Usually I can make the trek quickly, without anyone catching a glimpse of what I look like before a shower and a shave. Not this time, though.

"Come to join us?" came the whisper. A female voice.

My eyes slowly adjusted to the light and there they were...a half dozen of my neighbors sitting bright eyed and bushy tailed in a circle on the floor, chatting it up at 4 a.m.

"Um...Hi..." I stumbled. "It is 4 a.m., isn't it?"

"Shank of the evening," one of them said. "Sit down and settle an argument for us..."

Turned out the lot of them were up before the sun because they'd never been to bed. They had

been up all night discussing "gender roles" and their origins. Was the white wedding dress a deep insult to the woman who wears it and an anachronism besides? Do men watch sports because their fathers teach them to? Is "virginity" a misogynistic social construct?

Turns out this was a discussion that started in a Core class last semester and keeps cropping up every few weeks, sparking a late night session like this one.

"Foust Chats" take place everywhere – hallways, bathrooms, under trees outside on our lawn and in the Ashby Parlor, the great soft womb of our home. The topics can be political or philosophical, religious or ridiculous. They're bull sessions full of half-formed notions, strange questions, amusing gossip and bald-faced lies. They're times for leaning back and letting go – reflecting on and processing rather than absorbing and regurgitating information. They're less about what we know than who we are and what we mean.

It's these sorts of talks that are at the heart of a University's purpose – and I find more and more that they're disappearing in the electronic hum of stereos, television sets, video game systems and the seductive ease of e-mail. As the world becomes smaller and we all become more distant from one another, a University – or at least a small corner of a University, like my home – should remain a place where personal connections are still important and where learning and growing is an organic process, a give and take.

These talks are important to me; they represent for me what Mary Foust, as the intellectual heart of UNCG, is all about. But they were more important to me than you can imagine on that morning when I stumbled out into the hallway in my towel. That morning was Tuesday, September 11th.

Later that morning I'd just come back home when I looked outside to see people running down the street into their dorms and coming outside, sitting on curbs to cry. I came into the hallway to find people knocking on doors, hugging and sitting transfixed inside their rooms around their television sets.

Not owning a TV, I walked bewilderedly into my neighbors' room and sat down silently next to the roommates and their girlfriends. I watched in horror.

The rest of the day was a blur of news reports and phone calls. I had family and friends in Manhattan – just a few blocks from Ground Zero. I wouldn't hear from them until the next morning, when they would still be stranded there.

Instinctively we all gathered in The Ashby Parlor, holding each other on its cushioned chairs. By evening the shock had numbed us and we sat talking again – but this time none of us had answers or even clear opinions – not yet. There were a lot of questions – and now they seemed so much more important than they had just hours before.

We are not a generation accustomed to War. Our heroes are rock and movie stars. Our great national tragedies are the cancellations of popular television shows. How were we supposed to deal with this? What was the right thing to say, to do, to think?

As they day wore on the answers didn't become any clearer – but what was clear was that we were dealing with this together as more than students living in the same building – as friends.

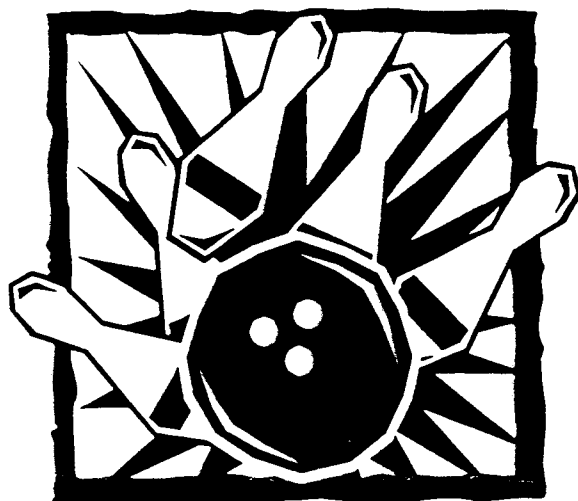
That night we all came together in the courtyard and lit candles – students and professors who had come to be with us, though classes were cancelled. We each said what we needed to say– but it wasn't about a discussion of the political climate or an empirical evaluation of the situation. It wasn't the patriotic or anti-war ranting of young Hawks and Doves. It was the typical "Ashby Chat" in that it was more than that – it was about us sitting and talking and learning from each other.

On that night I couldn't think of any better place to live, work and study. I've lived there for a year –

long enough to get some emotional distance from that morning – and today I feel the same way.

When I tell that story to friends of mine on campus they give me a strange look. Nothing like that happened where they live, they say. They all locked themselves in their rooms and watched television all night. No one even knocked on their doors. Where do I live again? Oh – Mary Foust. That's when the question comes: "Is it as strange over there as everyone says?"

Maybe it is. •



First Annual Alumni Bowl-A-Rama

The first annual RC Alumni/Student Bowl-a-Rama was held on the afternoon of Sunday, February 24, at AMF Lanes (corner of Spring Garden and Holden Streets) in Greensboro, and everyone had a *ball*. Nearly 30 alumni and three current students signed up for the outing, but in the end, the numbers were reversed with only three alumni, 30 current students, and one fine alumni mother. *Where were you guys?*

Sporting sporty shoes, RCers bowled away the afternoon, hoping to head home with a trophy created by Light Hearted Designs, a.k.a. Ryan Harrison (1994). Two trophies were lovingly designed to honor the bowlers with the highest and lowest scores of the day. Ironically, the trophies were returned to the manufacturer after Ryan bowled close to 200 and wife Keefe racked up a small multiple of 3.

If you can *spare* the time, come and join us for the next Alumni Bowl-a-Rama. It's good interaction, good exercise, good fun, and --here's something that'll bowl you over-- it was FREE! •

Alumni Award Book Scholarships

By Pat Tireman (1974)

Last year the Alumni Committee created a Book Scholarship to be presented to three students in RC. The scholarship is for \$50 each and can be used at the UNCG Bookstore to purchase "stuff" for school. It is presented each year during the RC graduation ceremony in early May. Qualified applicants are those who are a part of RC when nominated and plan enroll at UNCG the following year. They can be nominated by another RC student or they may nominate themselves. Award is based on active involvement with RC.

This year, we had eight excellent nominations. After exhaustive discussions, the members of the Alumni Committee were finally able to narrow the list to the winners. It is with great pleasure that I introduce the winners of the 2002 RC Book Scholarship: Ian Aitken, Ila Bharati, and Ryan Hays.

Ian Aitken has an outstanding record of participation in RC. His fellow students consider him to be an excellent example of the RC spirit. He makes himself available to his fellow students, contributes in many ways to all aspects of RC life, and is often found "hanging out" being accessible in the Mary Foust hallways. In addition to his time and duties at RC and his studies, he also serves as a University Ambassador and works as a Marketing Representative for Pepsi.

Ila Bharati is an RC Upperclassperson. She has chaired the Visual Arts, the Orientation Leaders', and the Haunted House/ Basement Committees and is a member of the Outreach, Upperclassperson, and Membership Committees. She also serves on the RC Council. She arranged a bowling night and a Festival of India happening and also assisted with setting up the 1920's-style Speakeasy that won Program of the Month from RHA. Ila enjoys sharing things about her Indian culture, religion, and food. She regularly attends the Valle Crucis retreat and states that she enjoys the bonding a lot and also likes having a chance to impact incoming freshmen. She plans to return to RC for her senior year.

And last but definitely not least, Ryan Hays. Ryan came to RC in August 2001 and seems to have jumped into the RC spirit with both feet. He single-handedly cleaned and repaired a small pool table for the dorm and even located balls and cues for it. He established a new Garden Committee which is working on developing a pot garden. *[I think she means a garden planted in pots. ☺ -Ed.]* They also have begun work on new flower beds around Mary Foust. Ryan participates in all RC activities, studies hard, and rarely misses CORE classes. •

Fall Calendar

Please consider attending and/or helping with the following alumni activities by contacting your Alumni Committee Co-Chairs:

Ms. Keefe (Govus) Harrison (1995)
& her doting husband Ryan Harrison
(336) 288-0893 • recycle@unca.edu

Thursday, August 15
Hospitality Room for Freshman Move-In



Tuesday, October 1 at 7pm
Alumni Steering Committee Meeting



Tuesday, October 29 at 5:30 pm
Pizza and Pumpkins



Monday, December 9 at 7pm
Prepare Reading Day goody bags for poor,
stressed-out current students.

Gourdheads: Gear Up for Gore

This year, the Pizza & Pumpkins Halloween festivities will be held October 29. Please come enjoy the usual shenanigans by serving as a judge and/or carving out a name for yourself in the Halls of Shame. No group is more creative than RCers, but if you're needing inspiration, here's a list of last year's winners:

First Prize:	"Pizza from Pumpkins"
Second Prize:	X-men "Wolverine"
Third Place:	The Picasso pumpkin
Honorable Mention:	The Pig
Most Disturbing Pumpkin:	The "Porn" pumpkin
Most Disturbing Team:	The X-men, for painting themselves and wearing their pumpkin on their heads.
Other Great Pumpkins:	Snood; a cat and the American flag; Batman; Nosferatu; a urinal; a pirate; and Pokemon.

After last year's event, Ryan requested that RCers up the "sick" factor. Sicker! Weirder! More Disturbing! •

Remember When....?

...my friends put a map to the library on my door for anyone who might be looking for me.

--Anne Overcash Hoffman (1989)

...Sally Voelkert returned to her room to find all her stuffed animals arranged in "compromising" positions on the bunk beds. And then my own "friends" thought it would be a hugely funny April Fool's joke to take EVERYTHING out of my single room and hide it in a study parlor. I didn't find it funny at all. I've mellowed a lot since then.

--Jill Pavey Cofer (1978)

...Matt Frankland and Jason Northrop got caught "rock climbing" on the face of the dorm? They bouldered all the way from the left side of the building, over the computer lab, over the front door, and around the corner again--right over Tim and Chrissy's apartment. Tim was not too happy when he discovered them attached to his apartment window, much less climbing a University building. When Tim says "drop by anytime" he probably really means inside.

--Kristy MacDougall (1996)

... the girls had a midnight curfew, but the boys didn't? During the curfew's last semester in fall 1972, one evening as the ladies entered their rooms and their lights came on, they were serenaded with "Good Night Ladies" by a quartet of young RC men in the courtyard. They sang it many times, including my name and many others in the song. I remember being very glad I was in RC and at UNCG. I felt like I was in the right place at the right time, probably reassured for the first time. I graduated later with two degees and have been teaching art for 25 years and still remember that night. I know the serenaders included Dave Boutwell; maybe the remaining singers will write in and identify themselves for providing such a lasting memory.

--Nancy Seate (1972)

Thanks to deferred maintenance, a lovely long crack appeared in the wall of the 2nd floor hallway. Someone --was it Ramona Stone?-- dipped her feet in red paint and then left red footprints on either side of the crack, marching along its full length. Housekeeping was not amused, and Warren Ashby received a stern written reprimand. In reply, he wrote one of the most subversively funny letters, in which he managed to both apologize and point out that the place was coming apart at the seams. The crack was finally repaired.

--Jean Shaw (1973)



It was the week of final exams, fall 1990. I was not as prepared for my voice jury as I felt I needed to be, plus there were a lot of other things happening to cause stress in my life, and I pretty much had a mental breakdown. I had been trying to get to sleep that night (rest is very important when you have to sing) but couldn't because of a noisy bunch of RCers in the courtyard (imagine that). After yelling at the gang below to keep quiet (not good for the voice), I went down the hall to the third floor men's room, where someone was showering and a freshman was at the sink brushing his teeth.

This bathroom happened to be the temporary residence of a porcelain toilet that Calvin Brown had found on the side of the road. He said he was going to clean it up and make it into a lamp for Rob Holton for a Christmas gift (don't ask me, I'm just stating the facts).

I somehow had the forethought to (1) tell the freshman to turn away from the window and (2) look out to make sure no one was down below. Then I just hurled Calvin's porcelain toilet into the loading zone. I was so out of it that it somehow surprised me to see it shatter into pieces. I said to the freshman, "You didn't see anything" (and he didn't, he only heard).

Later I learned there was a girl in the women's restroom below on the second floor brushing her teeth and looking out the window when suddenly a toilet came flying by.

I ended up staying with the 3rd floor RA that night, who called my professor the next day and got my voice jury postponed. I was supposed to have gotten in trouble for the infamous toilet incident --the freshman ratted on me, of course--but somehow never did.

--David Arnold (1988)



Welcome to the Club

FRAN & MURRAY'S BOOK CLUB

By Murray Arndt (Former Director of RC)

Oprah's retirement from book reviewing having so desperately rent the fabric of our culture, Fran and I leapt enthusiastically at the invitation to recommend a few good "reads" in each issue of The Following. This time it's my turn. Here follows, with brief annotations, some initial recommendations from our library.

1. I was seventeen when Charlotte Bronte overwhelmed me with Jane Eyre and set me on a lifetime course of wonderful reading. Her marvelous Romantic love story transported me into some parallel universe where love and loyalty, honor and deception, trial and bitterness, and heroism and villainy lived dramatically, and where, in the end, goodness and integrity finally triumphed. I have read the novel half a dozen times since and always find it true and moving and wise.
2. When I retired from teaching, I set out earnestly to read all the great things I had not got round to or had faked my way through. The first book on that list was Tolstoy's War and Peace, and to my astonishment, it proved the most powerful experience of my reading life. His canvas is huge and panoramic, his themes timeless and universal, yet he seems perfectly attuned to every nuanced detail and every bit player. I spent a full six weeks reading the novel, immersed in it the way I had never before been immersed in a book, hoping against hope that it would never be over. Despite all he asks of the reader in terms of attentions and patience, Tolstoy, in the end, makes it all worth while. War and Peace is the best novel I have ever read.

Lately I've been reading more contemporary things; let me here just note three:

3. Charles Fraser's Cold Mountain. Fraser's novel, the most recent of these, recounts the Odyssey-like journey of a wounded, disillusioned, young deserter from the Confederate Army as he makes his tortured, agonizing, sometimes tragic way back home to his young beloved. The book is wonderfully fearful about real warfare, but what is particularly good is its realization of what happened to the women left behind. I wait anxiously for Fraser's next.
4. Michael O'Brien's Strangers and Sojourners is the sleeper on this list. O'Brien is a Canadian writer well known for his work in other artistic fields like stained glass, frescoes, and statuary. The novel, which intends to be the first part of a trilogy, was published by a small press in Canada and has not gotten much attention in the states. That is really too bad because it is a wonderful story of a family struggling to survive in British Columbia in the late 19th century. It was again one of those books that I didn't want to end, but fortunately there is a promise of more.
5. Reynolds Price's Roxanna Slade. Reynolds Price is a very well known contemporary writer whose work I neglected for the stupid reason that I felt too close to him (he was sort of a contemporary at Duke) and I thought that he couldn't really be that much better than the rest of us. Well, let me tell you he is. Roxanna Slade is just an extraordinary piece of work that brings to full life a magnificent woman. It is a novel that convinces you that the extraordinary lives dramatically in the ordinary. Roxanna tells the story from her own perspective of ninety-nine years. She lives in the backwoods hill country of North Carolina through two world wars, a terrible depression, and personal disappointment and trauma so severe that you are amazed she survived, let alone triumphed. She is a woman for the ages and this is her wonderful life. Thank goodness there is lots more Price out there for me to pursue.

Hey, what have you been reading?

Write to Murray Arndt at amurrayfran@aol.com

Director's Letter



Dear RC Alums,

Our Dell --and I hate the Dude ads-- wants to help me write this letter, but I said "no." Machines are getting me down more than usual, though I must note that the e-mail has been very useful in keeping touch with family and friends lately. We have had premature births of twins in Murray's family, and the hospital where the little girls stayed for three months set up journal/photo access for everyone to keep up with the news. The children are home and doing well now. And Emily, our daughter, who is expecting her first in July, enrolled me in "Your Pregnancy this Week" so I could keep up with her. I am always afraid some current RC student will see this on my computer screen and wonder what in the world is happening. Also Murray had surgery May 1 for spinal disc problems, and he has been able to email concerned people during what is turning out to be a long recovery.

However, many hits are just ads or (for me) notices from the Animal Rescue and Foster Program. We got a very convincing recorded phone message at nine this morning from a young man who sounded so hesitant that I listened for almost a minute before disconnecting. The give-away is when the recording will not respond to questions and keeps talking on. I notice that most of my *New Yorker* daily cartoons now feature some response to automated life. Jeanne has one taped to her desk in which Tarzan is telling a salesman "Me no want your computer." Thank Goodness! Just imagine what grammar check would do to his speech.

I realize this is not much about RC, but in a way it is. We remain a stubbornly old-fashioned program with lots of time spent face to face, actually talking to one another. Most of the technology is helpful, though when grade lists come in, Betty always has to correct "Fs" listed for folks who dropped courses and were not getting recorded as "Ws." I like the time spent with people, looking at expressions, listening to silence, actually laughing together. The computers do not record worry lines, or looks of confusion, or happiness that glows. They are screens not faces. I hope your faces are serene these days.

Always,
Fran



Alumni Notes & News

Melissa Allen Meyerhofer (1984) gave birth to a beautiful bouncing baby boy last year.

David Arnold (1988) is still happily single and living in Winston-Salem, still a paralegal with Womble Carlyle Sandridge & Rice, still a soloist/section leader in the 80-voice choir at Centenary United Methodist Church, and still singing with Greensboro's professional choral ensemble, Bel Canto Company. David has recorded six CDs with BCC. In July he will travel as accompanist for the Choral Society of Greensboro on a tour of Italy. DArnold@wcsr.com

Paul Ashby (1970) lives in Woburn, MA. Pashby@ashbydialogues.org

Margarita Azmitia (1975) adopted a baby girl, Maria-Andrea Azmitia, born June 21, 2000. They live in Santa Cruz, CA. Azmitia@cats.ucsc.edu

Susan Barlow (1998) graduated in three years and is now in the Peace Corps in Guatemala, working with two schools in the healthy schools program. sbarlowpcv@yahoo.com

Anne Biggerstaff Cashion (1983) and Glenn had a son, Sam.

Sarah Bosch (1996) married Chris Hysonn last summer and they live in Massachusetts. maxime_smh@yahoo.com

Becca Bradford (1984) spent five years in Montana but now lives in Raleigh with her favorite blond - her dog of 11 years. She teaches U.S. History, World Geography, and Civics at Fuquay-Varina High. She spent last summer with the National Geographic Society studying the New River and spent a good deal of time sea kayaking in the San Juan Islands and Vancouver Island. She also enjoys distance-cycling and Ultimate Frisbee. skibridger@yahoo.com

Lorie Branan Langan (1970) lives with Joe, her husband of 20 years, and two teenagers, Marianna (15) and Daniel (18). She is Education Director at the Rockford Art Museum in Rockford, IL. Lblangan@prodigy.net

Through the miracles of modern technology, **Elizabeth Brown (1993)** is a legal assistant for a Maryland law firm, thought she lives in Hickory. Liz enjoys yoga and live-action role-playing games. erbrown@charter.net

David Bulla (1977) is working on a doctoral degree in mass communication at the University of Florida. He finished his MA in journalism at Indiana in May 2001. He is focusing on media history and looking to write his dissertation on Lincoln and the First Amendment. Percy23@aol.com/dbulla@ufl.edu

Jeff Carroll (1985) is a studio engineer for the Southern Folklife Collection at UNC-Chapel Hill, where he transcribes archival materials, such as interviews recorded on wax cylinders in the 1920s, into a format compatible with today's technology. jwcarroll@mindspring.com

Jeanna Clever List (1984) and husband Ellis had a lot to be thankful for last Thanksgiving when their daughter Eliza Jean was born at 1:34pm. She weighed 7 lbs. 7 oz. and was 21 inches long. Jeanna "retired" from working in the business office of her husband's dental practice and is now a full-time mommy in Durham. Eljeanna599@aol.com

Kathy Cooper Collins (1984) lives outside Atlanta with husband Gerry. She's a full-time mom and spends a lot of time working in her son TJ's kindergarten class. tjcollins@earthlink.net

Heidi Czerwiec Blicht (1991) got her Ph.D. in English/Creative Writing from the University of Utah this May. She will be an adjunct professor there next year, teaching English Composition and Creative Writing. She is seeking a publisher for her first book, and is hard at work on her second - both collections of poems.

Tina Davis Slagle (1978) is divorced and lives in Hickory with two great kids. After many years of being a stay-at-home mom, she has returned to school for nursing. tinalou611@hotmail.com or tinaslagle2@yahoo.com

Ellen Deitz-Tucker (1972) and family moved to Monterey, CA in 1998 so that husband David could teach at the Naval post-graduate school. Employing her own kids Nathan (11) and Sarah (8) as translators of teen slang, Ellen teaches teenage girls at Notre Dame High School in Salinas. Tuckerdc@earthlink.net

Tom Dempster (1998) graduated *summa cum laude* in May and will be starting work on a Master's in Music Composition at University of Texas at Austin, where he was awarded a decent scholarship. thomas@dempster.net
<http://www.thomas.dempster.net>

Jody Dunn Harvey (1975) homeschools her three children, Anna (6), Russell (6), and Mary-Elizabeth (8). Husband Henry is a pediatrician. Hlharvey@mindspring.com

Dion Duyck (1994) is Educational Outreach Coordinator for Simon Wiessenthal Center in New York City.
Dionduyck@hotmail.com

Eric Ehlers (1996) was married in 1998 and has two little girls: Elizabeth (born July 12, 1999) and Sarah (born February 7, 2001). Eric is working on a Master's in Comparative Literature at BYU. zoboo@thelemur.net

Holli Elliott Aydlett (1990) lives in Mebane. aydlett@mindspring.com

Coco Ellestad (1996) now goes by "Jennifer Ernteman" and lives in Chapel Hill with husband Art Ernteman and their five-year-old son Christian. Jennifer earned a master's in accounting at UNC-CH and works in Raleigh for Deloitte & Touche doing corporate taxes. Jernteman@deloitte.com

Cynthia Everett-Khan (1988) and husband Sheldon bought a home in Williamsburg, VA in May 2001. Their dog Isis loves having a yard to run around in.

Our sympathies to **Hallelujah Fenberg (1987)** on the loss of his father.

Ellen Gozion (1982) is an accompanist for ballet and folk dancing in Pittsburgh, PA and also makes soap.
ellen@chathambaroque.org

Nick Gray (1997) lives in the DC area, is employed by SAIC's Integrated Communications Division, and does video work for the Department of Defense. He has traveled to New York, North Dakota, and Palm Beach for various work/professional development things. grayni@saic.com

Jennifer Greene (1981) missed Fran's classes in the parlor so much she joined a book club. She works at Alexander Children's Center in Charlotte. Fergreene@aol.com

Vikki Lynn Griffin (1985) married Scott Alexander Metheny on May 27, 2001. They live in Asheville.

Greg Gulas (1986) is a librarian at UNCW. He bought a house in Wilmington, planted a huge garden, and is occasionally seen babbling incoherently on the TeeVee Show, a cable access program to which he is a frequent contributor. His only regret is that there is nowhere nearby to play ice hockey. gulasg@uncw.edu

Catherine Hagarty (1993) teaches English in Barranquilla, Colombia as part of the Fulbright Teacher Exchange. She will soon return to teach Spanish at Cabin John Middle School in Potomac, MD. Verybusycat@yahoo.com

Dan Huff (1988) and wife Laura had a baby boy on March 21. His name is Benjamin Andrew, and he weighed in at 7 lbs. 9 oz. Dan and Laura live in Minneapolis.

Congratulations to **Santita Hyman (1988)** on the birth of her beautiful daughter, Jazlyn Shane Milsap-Hyman, on January 10, 2001. **Cynthia Everett-Khan (1988)** is the very proud godmother. Santita and family live in Mableton, GA.

Audra Jenkins (1988) completed an MBA and started an event planning business in the Atlanta area.
www.aljassociates.com aljenkins1@mindspring.com

Jeff Johnson (1981) lives in the small, quiet town of Lilesville in Anson County, NC. He just completed his 14th year of teaching social studies at Anson High and his 8th year as the announcer of the Anson High baseball team. This is his 2nd year as Pastor at Mt. Zion Baptist Church. la_pastor@hotmail.com

Dana Kepple (1990) moved from NC to DC to Seattle in a less than a year. She is studying for a master's in Public Administration and works at Seattle Habitat for Humanity. She learned to ski and is enjoying the beauty of the Northwest. DrumKep@cs.com

Christina Lowry (1996) married Ryan Wayne Saunders on January 5, 2002 in Greensboro. They live in High Point.

Jody Marder (1996) married Brian Prendergast on September 30, 2001. They live and work in Maryland.

Tucker Meyer Respass (1970) lives in Charlottesville, VA. Respassbooks@cstone.net

Eric Millin (1993) and **Chris Wilson Millin (1992)** recently moved to Carrboro. Eric earned an MA in History from UGA - Athens and will be studying for his doctorate in history at UNC-Chapel Hill. Chris has worked for the Georgia Institute of Government and looks forward to studying the history of science and working in Chapel Hill. Eric: etmillin@worldnet.att.net and Chris: cwmillin@worldnet.att.net

Cynthia and Steven Ninivaggi (1983) live in Toms River, NJ with their two boys, Jack (10) and Xander (8). Sninivaggi2@comcast.net and ninivaggi@georgian.edu

Jason Northrop (1996) is in Connecticut with plans to go to grad school and get teaching certification. jasonnorthrop@hotmail.com

Anne Overcash Hoffman (1989) is an educational consultant, primarily for those who work with children with autism. She is happily married to Carl, her husband of 6 years, and has a 16 year old step-daughter. They live in Shallotte, NC. Ahoffman@pecs.com

Josh Parker (1989) is working on his doctoral dissertation at the University of Paris, teaching English, and trying to finish three novels simultaneously. parkerjm71@hotmail.com.

Jill Pavey Cofer (1978) lives in Asheboro with husband Steve and kids Madeline (5) and William (3). She works part-time at Randolph Hospital as the medical librarian and is also the President of the Board of Directors of the Randolph County Habitat for Humanity. She also co-leads a church youth group and edits its newsletter. Jpcofer@atomic.net

Rhesia Philip Mitchell (1988) teaches at Cary Elementary. She lives in Knightdale with her husband Greg. gregoryandrhesia_a_mitchell@yahoo.com

Karen Quaranta Ambrose (1996) married high school sweetheart Steven Ambrose in June 2000. They have a two-year-old daughter, Trinity. Karen would like to attend UNC-CH for a master's in social work. Kmq7278@yahoo.com

Kyle Ray (1976) travels the world for work and for pleasure. Work has him heading off to Qatar in June and Hawaii in August. Then in October he is planning some R&R at the Celtic Music Festival in Cape Breton, Nova Scotia. He has a web page that reflects his interests in International Relations and his travels; visit it at: www.geocities.com/CapitolHill/Lobby/2556 Email at kray45@cox.net

Sara Riccio (1993) graduated from UT-Austin in 1998. Afterward, she moved to NYC and started working for Scholastic (Software Clubs). Now she lives with her sister in Milan, Italy, and teaches English. sarariccio@yahoo.com

Scott Richardson (1993) earned his MFA and works as an architectural lighting designer in New York City. Recent projects include the International Center for Photography, Smith College Fine Arts Center, SymphoNY Space, and The New Orleans Museum of Art. bsrichardson@yahoo.com

Berea College in Berea, KY has offered **Jeff Richey (1990)** a tenure-track, full-time faculty position in its Department of Philosophy and Religion. Jeff, his wife **Kelly Smith (1991)**, and son Nathan are very excited about this latest transition in their lives. richey@findlay.edu kellysmith11@lycos.com www.findlay.edu/users/richey/home/baby.htm

Eric Ries (1976) and wife Lynn Abbott can be reached at their home in Bethesda, MD at abbott.ies@verizon.net.

Rykke Riggins (1988) is living in Manhattan near Harlem and works with the YWCA. empglitter1@aol.com

After leaving RC, **Ginger Robinson (1989)** took a semester off to train with the US Olympic Equestrian Team in Southern Pines. She returned to UNCG and graduated in 1995 with a degree in art history and foreign language. Since then, she has owned a Harley Davidson shop and a biker bar in Kernersville, NC; moved into an 1839 barn and restored it into a home; and worked for Mercedes Benz selling \$400,000 luxury tour buses to the stars. She is now single and owns an older home in downtown Thomasville, which she is restoring whenever she is in town, which isn't often. She is a sales rep for Global Textiles in High Point and travels quite a bit. In her spare time, Ginger still rides horses and foxhunts with the Sedgefield Hunt Club. vrobinson@gta-textiles.com

The 28-minute master's thesis film "Boris" for which **John Rotan (1987)** was cinematographer was entered into the 2002 Carolina Film & Video Festival (hosted annually in April by UNCG). It won the award for Best Student Narrative as well as the Audience Award. (It also made Fran cry.) John flew in from Burbank to accept the awards, thank the Academy, and search for his next gig. jrotan@rotan.com <http://www.uncg.edu/bcn/cfvf/>

Jean Shaw (1973) lives in Lake Oswego, OR, where she sings and works in the medical journalism business. She is also working on some fiction. Husband John works with Wired.MD. jeanshaw@hevanet.com or jshaw@aao.org

Stephanie Shaw Freese (1990) and husband Brett live in Raleigh, where Stephanie works in the exhibit design department of the NC Museum of Art. sfreese@nc.rr.com

Sympathy is extended to **Katharine Campbell Skeen (1971)** in the death of her husband, Kent.

Margaret Snider Nieman (1977) walked 60 miles in 3 days from Ann Arbor to Detroit with over 3,000 other participants in the Avon Breast Cancer 3-Day Michigan walk. Even though the walk was held in May/June, Margaret still requests donations. You can donate on-line at www.bethepeople.com using her participant #3966. guanyin@provide.net

Erin Stallings (1990) has lived in Seattle most of the last 8 years and works as a technical writer for Washington State Ferries. She is working on a BA in Urban Studies at the University of Washington and will be spending the fall in an exchange program in Groningen, Holland. She plans to pursue a master's in Urban Planning with a concentration in Transportation Planning directly afterwards. erinstal@u.washington.edu

Reston, VA is the home of **Marcy Stokely (1980)**. eggmc@earthlink.net

Jennifer Taylor (1993) married Kunio Fujimoto in Yokohama, Japan on April 6, 2002.

Lesley Tesar (1992) lives in Greensboro with 2 cats and a Boston Terrier. She is employed as the Director of Finance & Operations at Apple Rock Displays in High Point. (They design and build tradeshow displays and graphics.) She will marry John Eichten in August 2002 in Connecticut. The couple will stay in Greensboro. lesleytesar@aol.com

Marci Thomas (1988) and husband, Kevin "Mookie" Harris, live in Indianapolis and are looking into opening a coffee shop. absolutmgt@aol.com (Mookie must make mocha!)

Suzanna Thompson (1995) works at the Pisgah Center for Wildlife Education in Brevard, researching, creating, and teaching programs to groups ranging from pre-schoolers to senior citizens.

Erica Tireman Loring (1980) lives in Raleigh and is an Executive Assistant in Finance-Operations at Global Knowledge in Cary. erica.loring@globalknowledge.com

Sympathy is extended to **Catherine Tucker (1986)** in the death of her husband, Todd Owen Carter.

Christina Turner (1993) earned a Master of Science degree in Recreation, Parks, and Tourism with a concentration in Leisure Services Management. christyturner27@yahoo.com

Congratulations to **Nicole Warters Willis (1991)** and husband Chad on the birth of Natalie Sara Willis on December 15, 2001. The family lives in Asheville. anwilly@aol.com

Congratulations to **Abby Wilcox Berry (1985)** and her husband Dan on the birth of Sydney Jane Berry, who was born right on time at 10:34pm on December 9, 2001. (She must get this from her father, as her mother has never been on time for anything.) Sydney weighed 7 lbs. 5 oz. and was 20.5 inches long. Abby finished a second degree from UNCG, this one in accounting. Dan finished his MBA from Duke in August 2001 and took a job as the Chief Financial Officer at Duke University Federal Credit Union. The couple have moved to Whitsett, NC (somewhere between Durham and Greensboro, where Abby still works). dberry53@triad.rr.com

Julie Wolfe (1995) works as a community planner for the United Way of Cleveland County, NC, and is also a wedding consultant in the Boone/Blowing Rock area. This latest hobby happened as a result of planning her own wedding to Joe Young in June. Together with Joe's Australian cattle dog Aussie and Julie's golden retriever Molly, this group will somehow form a family and live in their dream home, under construction in Shelby. julie.wolfe@unitedway.org

Matt Wood (1990) lives in Morrisville with **David Milloway (1992)** and just down the street from **Roy Pine (1993)**. Matt heads up the Course Reserves and Current Periodicals unit at NC State's D.H. Hill Library. He earned an MA in English Literature in August 2001 and is considering the possibility of working on an MLS. mzwood@nc.rr.com

Whatever Happened To . . . ?

Enquiring minds want to know.

Vanessa Cyrus (1990)
David Downer (1989)
Brian Ewing (1997)
Nathan Hall (1996)
Melissa Hosemann (1989)
Cory Newton (1988)
Kim Usher (UNCG 1987)

Where in the World Is . . . ?

The RC office has no contact information for the following individuals. Please let us know if you do.

Ted Baker (1984)
Maureen "Mo" Cahill (1970)
Denise Pigg (1981)
Lamont Prysock (1990)
Brian Putnam (1975)

Faculty Notes & News

Tim Flood (Current Faculty and Former RD) received a Ph.D. in English from UNCG this May.

Charlie Headington (Faculty in the 80's and 90's) was featured in the January 2002 edition of *Our State* magazine as a North Carolina hero for embracing the simple life. He teaches classes on simple living and permaculture at Elon University, the Montessori School, and Greensboro Day School. He simply lives in Greensboro with his wife **Debbie (Huger) Seabrooke (Current RC Faculty)**.

Marjorie Spruill (Faculty in the 70's) will marry Don Doyle July 6, 2002. Don is a history professor at Vanderbilt University, where Marjorie will soon be Associate Vice Chancellor for Planning and Research Professor. mspruill@comcast.net

Thomas T. Taylor (RC Faculty and RD in the 80's), is a professor of history at Wittenberg University. He received the 2001 Distinguished Teaching Award from the Ohio Academy of History. Taylor joined the Wittenberg faculty in 1988 and today serves as History Department chair. In 1991 he won the top teaching award from Omicron Delta Kappa Honorary Society.

Thank you!

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(WE HAVE MET OUR TARGET, BUT YOU MAY
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*In addition to monetary contributions,
the students of Residential College
would be most grateful for donations of
any of the following items.*

Badminton Set
Books
CD/Cassette Player
Cookware
DVD Player
Pool Table
Scanner
Vacuum Cleaner
VCR

To contribute to the Ashby Endowment or the John Pope Endowment, please contact Tom Gaffney
UNCG Development Office • P.O. Box 26170 • Greensboro, NC • 27402-6170
(336) 256-1275 • Toll-free 1-877-641-8276 • Tom_Gaffney@uncg.edu


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REMEMBER WHEN.....?

HOW TO REACH OTHER RC-ERS

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