

**Raleigh 11-30-06 Town Meeting**  
**Amy Rose Morris '86, Reading '84-'85**  
**Wilson, NC**

I cannot begin to express how I feel after meeting with Ginger et al at the Raleigh, NC town meeting held at the home of one of the distinguished board of trustees, Mary Laurie Johnson CeCe '84. The setting was delightful as Mary Laurie has a lovely home. But I can promise you that was the only lovely thing about the entire affair.

Once again I felt betrayed, lied to and dishonored by our board and administration. There were approximately 60 people there (plus husbands) & an alum (class of 50 something) asked the group if any of us had received anything regarding the capital campaign. Not one single person in the room said yes. NOT GOOD! Skip & Ginger both tried to defend this but there was absolutely no defense! An alum from Greensboro (somewhat older, not sure what class) sent a letter to be read by one of the alums in attendance & it made reference to her pending contributions as well as the lack of contact by the fundraising committee. Ginger immediately piped in and said she herself had talked with alum X when she (alum x) was in the hospital. What a place to talk to someone about finances....what a disgrace.

Ginger constantly avoided questions and did quite a bit of apologizing. I let it be known that it was much too late for apologies and she continued on with the hope that the board and administration would learn by their mistakes and she was hopeful that she could keep us connected to the college. What college? A campus maybe, but why on earth would I want to stay connected to something I have never been connected to to begin with? It was simply another round of Ginger giving the speech she has so eloquently memorized and repeated over & over & over & over until we are sick to death of it. And speaking of death.....I went to this meeting with lots of anger. My anger has left me, I have put closure on this crisis and now I am simply sad, very sad. I cried all the way home. For me, it is over now and I am certain I will be sad for a very long time. I love Randolph-Macon Woman's College and everything it stood for. It made me the woman that I am today and unfortunately a part of me has died.

Much love & God's Blessings to you all,

Amy Rose Morris '86  
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