

Library Lines

The newsletter of the Friends of the Library of UNC Pembroke

Vol. 23 | Number 2 | August 2014

Scholarship Winners Announced at Library Event

by David Young

During the Friends of the Library (FOL) annual membership meeting, eight recipients of the 2014 scholarships were recognized. Three endowed scholarships and five non-endowed scholarships were presented at the April 16th FOL event. Certificates were presented to all scholarship winners.

The **Friends of the Library Dean Elinor F. Foster Scholarship** (\$1,000) was awarded to **Cassidy Jordan Miles**, a sophomore psychology major from Marshville, North Carolina; the **Ben Chavis, Grandmother Lela Locklear Chavis and Great-great grandfather John Archie Locklear/Friends of the Library Endowed Scholarship** (\$1,000) was awarded to **Christian Butler Ryckley**, a junior biology major from Tar Heel, North Carolina; the **Friends of the Library Endowed Scholarship** (\$500) was awarded to **Zachary R. Lunn**, a sophomore biology major from Lumber Bridge, North Carolina; the **Friends of the Library Generalist Endowed Scholarship** (\$500) was awarded to **Heidi Pinkerton**, a senior biology/chemistry major from Hope Mills, North Carolina.

Four book scholarships (\$300 each) were awarded to the following students: **Lewis Duran Adams**, a senior business management major from Lilesville, North Carolina; **Jasmine Akai Akalaonu**, a graduate student in social work from Fayetteville, North Carolina; **Mireida Perez-Cortez**, a sophomore mathematics education major from Asheboro, North Carolina; and **Hannah Rachael Lineberger**, a junior elementary education major from Fayetteville, North Carolina.

The Friends of the Library Board of Directors and the FOL Scholarship Committee would like to take this opportunity to congratulate all the winners of the 2014 scholarships.



Left: Lewis Duran Adams; Center, from left to right: Hannah Lineberger, Cassidy Jordan Miles, Mireida Perez-Cortez, Zachary Lunn, Jasmine Akalaonu, and Heidi Pinkerton; Right: Christian Ryckley

Message from the Dean of Library Services



We are once again welcoming a new academic year. I always vow to never say what a quick summer it has been, but again it is the first thing that comes to mind. This year our Friends of the Library organization is extremely excited to be able to add another \$10,000 to our Endowed Generalist Scholarship. This means that we will now offer two, not one, \$500 scholarships under this particular fund. And what is especially exciting is that the Friends now offer a total of nine scholarships to UNCP students.

Dr. David Nikkel is our new president of the Friends of the Library Board and brings his enthusiasm to our projects. Our returning Board members bring experience that is invaluable to successful endeavors. Information will be forthcoming about the Faculty Showcases planned for this year, as well as other programs and activities, which will be sponsored by the Friends.

The Library has been very busy preparing for returning faculty and students. We continue to offer our first credit-bearing course, Lib 1000: Introduction to Academic Research. The fact that this course was so well received last year means that we are offering more sections this year. One of our most noticeable changes is the look of our webpage. It reflects the update of the University's web presence, and users will notice that there is no longer a Coastal Carolina Library Consortium search option. This means that users can no longer search the catalogs of Fayetteville State University and the University of North Carolina Wilmington while searching our Library's online catalog BraveCat. They can still search these libraries' online catalogs, but not as a part of a single search. Additionally, if they find an item that they would like to use at one of the libraries, they will need to request it through interlibrary loan. More information about this transition is found in another article in this newsletter.

Support from all our Friends members is essential to the development and growth of initiatives such as scholarships which assist UNCP students, sponsorship of author appearances and reading programs, and funding of materials needed by the Library. As always, thank you if you are already a member and thank you to those who realize the importance of becoming a new member. I can't think of any better way to begin a new academic year than by renewing or starting a membership in our Friends of the Library. The application to join the Friends can be found at the end of this newsletter. If you have any questions, please call Chris Bowyer at 910.521.6483 or me at 910.521.6212. Information about the Friends, along with membership forms, can be found at <http://www.uncp.edu/academics/library/friends-library>

Message from the FOL President

It's my pleasure to serve as president of the Friends of the Library Board for the 2014-15 academic year. I hope you'll consider joining me in the good work the Friends of the Library do by becoming a member, if you're not already. For just a \$10 tax-deductible donation, you will contribute towards the following programs and projects we sponsor: 1) annual scholarships in five different categories for numerous UNCP students; 2) purchasing materials not covered under the Library's budget; 3) along with fellow sponsors, the Kiwanis of Robeson County, a Poetry and Short Prose Contest. This annual contest rewards not only UNCP students but also high school students and members of the community in several categories; 4) three to four Faculty showcases each year for book authors to discuss their work, thus honoring faculty success in research and providing stimulating discussion; 5) bringing speakers from around the country to campus; 6) planning programs with other campus groups to celebrate Native American Heritage and Black History months; and 7) miscellaneous other endeavors each year.



For faculty and staff, joining Friends of the Library is a way to give a gift to our University, all of which will directly support its principal purposes—educating our students and supporting scholarship that touches our campus and the wider community. For Friends from the community, your membership entitles you to borrow books, audio books, DVDs, and other circulating materials. With your help, I'm looking forward to an exciting, rewarding year for the Friends of the Library.

Special Summer Instruction with Junior Braves and BAR

by Claire Clemens

Each summer Mary Livermore Library is delighted to conduct research sessions for young people enrolled in a variety of UNCP enrichment programs.

This July, the Library welcomed over forty rising third through eighth graders, attendees at one of the two Junior Braves week-long programs offered by the Office of Engaged Outreach and the Regional Center. Librarians provided research-related activities for four groups in three areas: Animal Exploration, Library Resources, and Google Earth.

Claire Clemens, Instructional Services/Reference Librarian, took a look at how information gets on the Internet, using the example of animal research. By examining the reference list at the end of a Wikipedia entry, students could see that the original sources were articles and books. After searching the library catalog for books, each student located and used three print sources to complete a graphic organizer on an animal of his/her choice. **Robert Arndt**, Reference/Instructional Services Librarian, devised a very popular library scavenger hunt to actively engage students in locating library materials of all kinds.

Working in pairs, students hunted for clues in books and DVDs, which led them to search the library catalog in order to find subsequent items containing new clues. In the library technology classroom,

Michael Alewine, Outreach/Distance Education Librarian, set up laptops equipped with the latest version of Google Earth. The excitement was evident as students were guided through a series of amazing geographical discoveries.

High school students enrolled in the Summer Transportation Institute came to the Library for an introduction to research. Our online research guide (<http://libguides.uncp.edu/transportation>) provides an excellent overview of many

possible careers in transportation. Forty recent high school graduates participating in Raising the BAR (Braves Academic Readiness) - a summer bridge program for selected freshmen - joined us one night a week for four weeks. In a series of classes, students learned how to navigate academic resources in preparation for doing research at the university level.

Both the librarians and the prospective UNCP students shared in the joy of these special summer learning opportunities.



Kudos and Happenings

by Robert Arndt and Michael C. Alewine



Michael Alewine, Outreach/Distance Education Librarian, served on the Program Advisory Board for the 16th Annual Distance Library Services Conference that was held in Denver in April.



Robert Arndt, Reference/Instructional Services Librarian, co-authored, with **Dr. Willie McNeill, Jr.**, "Matching Learning Styles with Teaching Methods: Integrating Social Studies, Mathematics, and Art Using Simulation Games." The article was published in volume 2, issue 4, 2014, of the journal *Pinnacle Educational Research & Development*.



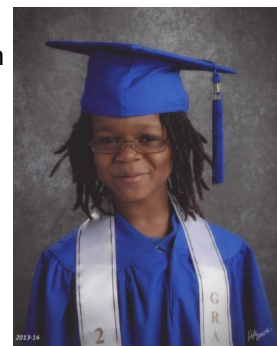
Tela Brooks, University Library Technician for Document Delivery/Returnables, announced that her son, **Jordan Brooks**, graduated from the United States Army basic training at Fort Jackson, S.C., on June 12. He is

currently stationed at Fort Lee, Va.

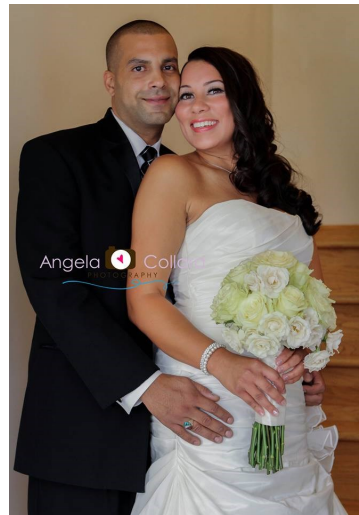
Claire Clemens, Instructional Services/Reference Librarian, had her essay "Preparing the Perfect Paper" published in K. Calkins & C. Kvenild (Eds.), *Embedded Librarian's Cookbook* (68-70). Chicago: Association of College & Research Libraries, 2014.



Anne Coleman, Assistant Dean for Research Services, proudly announced that her grandson, **Robert Kirkley, Jr. (RJ)**, graduated from preschool at Scotland Christian Academy, in Laurinburg, N.C., on June 6, 2014.



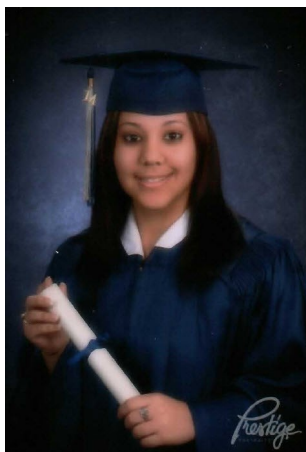
Gwendolyn Locklear, Executive Assistant,



announced that her son, **Andrew**, was married to **Candace Sampson** on August 9. Also, Gwen and her husband, **Pastor Charles Locklear**, have founded Bethany Christian Fellowship, which is right across the street from the University, located in the BSU/BCM House. The church held its first service on Sunday, May 11, and has quickly grown in membership since then. **Sherry Locklear** has created a Facebook site for the church. Gwen said, "All are welcome to attend each Sunday for worship service at 10:30 a.m. and on Wednesday evenings at 7:00 for Bible Study."



Penny Locklear, University Library Technician for Document Delivery/ Non-returnables, is pleased to announce that her daughter, Miss **Madison Jordan Locklear**, graduated from Purnell Swett High School in Pembroke, N.C., on June 13, 2014. Madison plans to attend Robeson Community College in the fall and pursue a career in radiography.



Sherry Locklear, University Library Technician for Cataloging, was beaming as her daughter **Leighana Koone** wed **Blake Campbell** at Berea Baptist Church on July 22, 2014 at 5:30 p.m. The wedding was attended by several library personnel. The newlyweds are vacationing in Hawaii, where the bride's half-sister lives. Sherry stated, "On behalf of the bride and groom, we thank all those who attended and helped to make their wedding a success!"



Jerry McRae, University Library Technician for Reference, married **Kellye' Boyd** on June 28. The wedding was attended by several library personnel. Jerry and his bride honeymooned at Miami Beach. The couple will reside in Red Springs. Kellye' is employed by Southeastern Regional Medical Center in Lumberton.

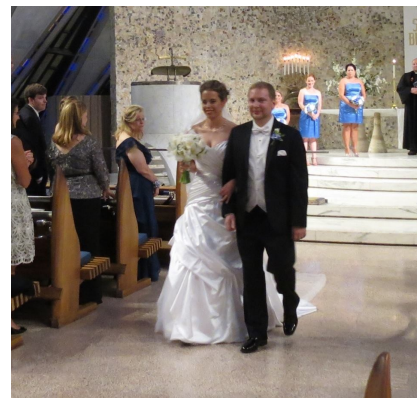
Saprina Oxendine, University Library Specialist for Cataloging, and her husband, **Timothy**, proudly celebrated their son's academic achievement as **Isaiah** was inducted into the Junior Beta Club on May 16 at Union Chapel Elementary School.



June Power, Access Services/Reference Librarian, was invited to be the keynote speaker at the 2014 Washington, D.C., Area Joint Spring Workshop, after the publication of her article "Mobile Apps for Librarians" in the April 2013 issue of *Journal of Access Services*. Presenting on April 24, 2014, at the Madison Building of the Library of Congress in Washington, D.C., Power's topic was "Winds of Change: Librarians in a Mobile World." The premise of the presentation was that in an increasingly mobile environment, library and reading-related activities often take place on a phone or tablet device. Not only does this mean that library websites must keep mobile navigability in mind, but also develop and utilize apps that allow patrons to interact with information and with libraries. Additionally, June discussed digital data storage solutions for the mobile librarian and digital collaborative tools.



David Young, Catalog Librarian, announced that his niece **Kathy E. Young** was married to **David Burge** on July 26 in the Air Force Academy Chapel at Colorado Springs, Colo. David performed a solo at her wedding. David also announced that his niece, **Meredith E. Young**, will be getting married in October in his hometown of Simsbury, Conn.



Poetry/Prose Contest 1st Place Winners



UNC Pembroke

A Place Forgotten

by Quincee Tompkins

There is an old building
In the middle of a road
The street name is Lubbock
But truthfully I do not know
Inside is the smell of mold
The walls are cracked, stained, and old

The carpet feels soaked
Swamp like marshland on my toes
But I love it there
I can still see the juice stains
Underneath the green mush
Through the roof there's rain

There are three bedrooms
A master and two subjects
Spinach green mold on each doorway
Outdated *Observer* floating so reflexed
Never Can Say Goodbye plays like a broadcast
A maniacal Jackson just yelling to be honest

It's being played by an old stereo
Sitting under a broken window
Through which I can see Tommy
And young me in a meadow
There's a ball in his hand
But I'd never see him throw

We stopped being close
When the house began to decay
No one can see the life
That hides behind the display
Of filth and beams ready to give way
But I know, I know how to make it stay

I must write forever
My thoughts and words together
Can keep air in its lungs
I must be its storyteller
Never stop writing, never
I just have to keep_____

Purnell-Swett High School



Love is for the Birds

by Colleen Locklear

Love is for the birds
It flies soft, feathered wings
But lands on the hard, cold ground
Love is for the birds
Love is for the birds
It flies for awhile
It settles down
Then it flies South for the winter
Love is for the birds
It flies back home with expectation
But when they return
The nest is gone
Love is for the birds
I think I'll be a bird



General Public

But I Dream of Green

by Jean Sexton

I walk this land, beautiful in its own way.
Stark land. Tan land. Flat land. Dry land.
But I dream of a land green and lush. I dream of gentle
hills and slopes. I dream of mud squishing between my
toes.

I cross a creek bed with no signs of water. Its sign
makes the grandiose claim that I cross a river.
I see trees growing tamely in yards.
But I dream of trees reaching to the sky. I dream of
verdant swamp vegetation, rich even in winter. I dream
of wide rivers wandering along banks filled with grasses
and bushes.

I see beds of flowers in yards, colors contained within
borders.
Tidy beds. Controlled beds. Watered beds. Tended
beds.
But I dream of flowers run riot. I dream of wisteria vines
twined through trees by the roadside. I dream of
wildflowers in fields. I dream of water lilies growing in
still water.

I see the sky above me, arching over me, stretching as
far as I can see.
Blue sky. Cloudless sky. Wide sky. Big sky.
But I dream of a sky that is bounded by trees. I dream
of fat, white clouds drifting through the sky. I dream of
water-filled thunderheads.

I walk a country that is now my home. I love the
dryness, the wind, the sun.
But still I dream of green.

Poetry/Prose Contest Winners

Bartholomew Baxley and the Tale of Forbidden Love

by Jack Frederick

It was a dark and stormy night in the year 1539, as dark and stormy as any Bartholomew Baxley had ever seen and the wily old codger had seen a few in his ninety-seven years. Living at Fautleroy Castle was not ideal. The plumbing was substandard, the basement was moldy, and it was hard to meet interesting women in this part of England.

The long and short of all this was that Baxley was a rich but lonely man. And at ninety-seven Bartholomew had long since given up the hope of finding the next Mrs. Baxley. Into this curious cocktail of loneliness and gloom came a knock at the door. Who could it be? A salesman? A damsel in distress needing a ninety-seven year old superhero?

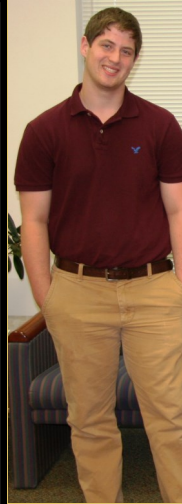
Bartholomew ambled down the stairs. Thunderstruck, he could not believe his eyes. The woman at the door was short, stout, wrinkled, and in the possession of an abnormally large nose. Bartholomew had never seen a more beautiful woman in his life. She wasn't a day older than seventy-five and had the kind of shapely and toned body you only find at a nursing home.

"My dream last night pointed me to your castle for some strange reason," said Penelope. "I think it's fate, but who can be sure?" Bartholomew was no magician with the ladies, nine previous marriages attested to that fact. But if at first you don't succeed at love, then try, try, try, try, try, try, try, try again.

Bartholomew and Penelope spent each day together until each moment was more exciting than the last. She loved him; he loved her. He might have been ninety-seven, but with some basic grooming he didn't look a day over ninety-three. Each day began a new adventure for the couple. They had fallen in love together, and neither one of them wanted anything else in their lives. They talked. They ate soft food. They lived in a giant castle.

On the very day that Bartholomew planned to ask Penelope to become the tenth Mrs. Baxley, he summoned all his strength to sit up. Tears filled his eyes. Penelope sat down on the edge of the bed, half scared, half hoping to hear Bartholomew say those magic words all geriatric maids long to hear. "Yes, yes, yes. Of course I'll marry you!" she replied. She was so excited that she began jumping and dancing around on the old wooden floor. A loose nail caused her to lose her balance and Penelope Von Papelblossom fell backwards into the long winding stairs that led down to the first floor. Penelope rolled very painfully down all seventy-eight creaking stairs until she reached the bottom floor. Bartholomew frantically called out to her: "Penelope, Penelope, are you okay?" All he heard was silence, sad, lonely, ninety-seven year lost, puppy love silence.

Is it better to have loved and lost ten times or never to have loved at all?



Lumberton High School



General Public

I think I will be...

by Jennifer Lowry

Barren, still, always out of reach

Winter eternal

Gray covering the soul

As a sharp wind piercing needles against skin

Quiet, lonely, longing to hear a twill of a song from a sparrow but it has no resting place

No life no color no noise no mistake

You are winter

And who am I? I thought I was summertime

Laughing and carefree like warm breeze

Eyes sparkling like ocean tide against an orange sky

Pleasing, renewed, abounding love

Overflowing without measure or restraint or rules

Like a breath of fresh air

Until you came and sucked the very existence of who I am from me

Give me what is rightfully mine

The light the calm the peacefulness I sheltered close I want it all back

Give me my innocence

I want the veil over my expectant eyes once more

Give me all the time you stole from me

All 7822 days to be exact

But you can't so I decide today I will be

Spring

Don't Forget Me

by M. Gordon Byrd

In the lake half smothering me
 You clung to my neck
 Your surrendered-joy clutching me
 I swam you along
 You fearfully, blissfully grasping me
 As the other kids splashed
 "爸爸抱抱"
 I lifted you teeth chattering
 "I'm baby" you reminded me
 In my towel swaddling
 In my arms with your head
 In my neck snuggling
 I carried you to your mother
 "爸爸抱抱"
 I whispered, "Don't forget me"
 "Don't forget this"
 When I am weaker, don't forget me
 When you are too big to cradle
 Don't forget me
 In years to come,
 "爸爸抱抱"
 You woke up crying
 Calling in your dreams
 My words pacifying
 You felt out my shape
 In the dark groping
 At my eyes, nose, lips, chest
 "爸爸抱抱"
 "Don't forget me"
 This face that you know
 抱抱的 Braille Identity
 The feel of my warmth
 Cooing you back to me
 From nightmares and black loneliness
 "爸爸抱抱"
 "Don't forget me"

**Poetry/Prose
Contest Winners****Kept**

by Mary-Louise Witmore

I forget
 Things learned
 Details unravel
 Names escape
 Times and faces
 Fade
 In the recess
 Quietly kept
 Under soft dust coverings
 Not you though –
 Still in that place you
 Found
 Nestled in
 Woven fibers around
 Threaded thoughts
 A garment
 Wrapping me –
 While frequent walks
 Keep weeds off our old paths
 No particles will settle
 Carefully kept
 Here
 Unfading
 Times and places
 Never escape
 Details knitted
 Things learned
I remember



General Public



UNC Pembroke

UNC Pembroke

Smoking Cessation

by Zack Lunn

People say that time stands still when you meet your true love. This silver-screen romance is a manmade creation to bring in profit and fill theaters across the globe. Love at first sight is a fairy-tale farce. It's all bullshit. Marcus believed this. Yes, he was deeply in love with his wife, but he had always carried this cynical view of true love since he was old enough to pop a boner. Oddly enough, the fact that Jessica believed differently was why he was so attracted to her when they first met.

Marcus was thinking about her as he closed his laptop and leaned backwards in his chair. He buried his face in his hands and rubbed his eyes. The clock on his desk read 8:27 P.M. in bright orange. Jess was late. He lit a cigarette from the pack sitting next to the computer. That first heavenly drag of nicotine and tobacco was like letting all of life's problems into his body and releasing them in one puff of smoke. He was trying to quit -- the smell made Jessica sick ever since she got pregnant.

Marcus pushed himself from his desk and stood up from the leather chair. Walking over to a bookshelf, he pulled out a Joni Mitchell album and threw it in the record player. Joni never failed to remind him of his wife, who worshipped the Canadian singer-songwriter. She was always going on about the purity of music from the sixties, and how it isn't the same anymore. Something like that, at least.

Taking a final pull from his cigarette, Marcus walked over to his desk and put out the smoke in his ashtray. He plopped back down in his chair and reopened his laptop. He used to be disciplined about writing when he was younger, before he married Jessica, but he was struggling lately. Joni would help. And nicotine -- that too.

Marcus put his hands on the keyboard, but the doorbell rang before he got a word out. "Of course."

He stood up, went to the front door, and peeked through the curtains. There was a man in a police uniform and a woman in a skirt and blouse. Marcus opened the door, and the police officer spoke.

"Good evening, sir. I'm Officer Williams, and this is Doctor Hagan. We'd like to speak with Mr. Marcus Cullen."

"That's me."

"Mr. Cullen, is there somewhere comfortable inside where we can sit down?"

Joni Mitchell was singing something about love and youth in the background. Fuck. He really needed to quit smoking.

The Card

by Lauren Colonair

What is the worst thing you have ever done? What could you do to change it? Would you slave away for another soul or pay your life savings to erase this one bad deed? Maybe your worst deed is not that bad, you may want to forget it, but it is not worth much effort or money.

How does this sound, swipe a small plastic card in a tiny black machine and the worst action you ever bestowed on humanity will have never occurred. What's the catch? I would be lying if I said there was none. There is one thing you must know. If you take this action, and erase this one part of your life, one other thing will change in your life. It may be a big change, or it may be a small. Is your wrong doing worth this chance? Will you swipe your card?

I read the sign over and over in my mind. It was too good to be true. I can change it all. I feel a weight lifted from my being. My whole body turns into a jet engine as I rush through the streets of New York City. The ghost white door leading to my home does not hinder my exuberant entrance. I burst into the kitchen.

"Daniel," I pant. "I need a card." Daniel turns; he is a short boy, at least three inches shorter than I am, even though he is six years older.

"A what?" he asks.

"Dan, the card they are offering I must have one."

His face hardens, "It won't work, and you know it won't."

"If it doesn't work, I don't lose a thing," I argue.

Daniel maneuvers around me. "What if it only works to a certain extent?" he asks. "What if it doesn't fix your mistakes, but does change a part of your life?"

I ponder this. "I'm willing to take that chance," I say, my voice betraying my confidence.

Dan nods a slow, disappointed nod. "They are handing them out at the corner of Broadway and Fifth," he says.

"Thank you," I wrap my arms around his neck and shoot out the door.

For a split second a light fills the room, it is over. A man comes from behind the desk. "Thank you, Miss Concord," he says, "Have a nice day." I smile and leave the room. It no longer happened I muse. When I return home in two months there will no longer be emptiness in all of our hearts. Instead of the darkness my brother will be there. I will no longer relive the sight of him struggling to stay above the icy water. No, I saved him and he is now alive and happy. I reach the familiar white door and pull it open.

"Dan, it's over," I call out. There is no answer. "Daniel," I call again as fear rises inside of me. I frantically search the house. My brother is back, but my best friend is gone!

Poetry/Prose Contest Winners



North Temple Academy



Purnell-Swett High School

Take It Slow by Sequoyah Barton

She said to take things slow

She needs to know me

Real slow

Get to know one another

Carry on

Have a ball

But I want more

I want her

That's all

I will keep writing love poems to her

Walking her to class

Meeting her

I will love her and tell her goodnight

Until she loves me

A special thanks to the judges of the Poetry/Prose Contest: **Mrs. Julie Arndt**, Public Schools of Robeson County; **Dr. Jessica Pitchford**, English, Theatre, & Foreign Languages; and **Dr. Charles Tita**, English, Theatre, & Foreign Languages

Web Changes Abound @ the Library

by Robert Arndt

If you have visited the Mary Livermore Library's webpage recently, you have probably noticed a few changes. In May, the Library, along with the rest of the University, got a new look with a major redesign to its web presence. It had been almost 10 years since the University had updated its webpages.

"We have adjusted well," said **Michael Alewine**, Outreach/Distance Education Librarian. "We worked with the University Communications and DoIT staff to tweak the changes to be more user-friendly—after all, our pages are instructional resources and not just basic information sites." **Carl Danis**, Collection Development/Electronic Resources Librarian, and **Chris Bowyer**, University Library Technician for Government Documents/Development & the primary Web Information Coordinator (WIC), have worked to update web links that were broken when pages were changed. "All the information is still there," said Bowyer. "It just may be at a new spot on our pages."

This spring, the Library also migrated to a new integrated library system, Sierra, but patrons should see no difference as they look up materials in the online catalog, *BraveCat*, or search for other resources on the Library's pages. Behind the scenes, library staff see a more modern and streamlined look. "It is brighter and more modern," said **June Power**, Access Services/Reference Librarian. "Like anything that changes, it took some getting used to, but all of us are becoming adjusted."

Did you know that you can read Library Lines online? Just go to: <http://www.uncp.edu/academics/library/friends-library/library-lines>

Friends with Benefits

Thank you for being a member of the Friends of the Library. Your membership dues help support the goals and scholarships of the FOL. The Friends could not continue to fund scholarships and programs without your support. You can continue to help the Friends grow by encouraging your friends and family to join, by purchasing a Friends membership for family and friends as birthday or holiday presents, and by checking out materials and attending the programs sponsored by the Friends of the Library.

Members of the Friends of the Library are awarded these item-checkout privileges:

<u>Item</u>	<u>Circulating period</u>	<u>Item Limit</u>
General Collection Books	3 weeks	5 per patron
Bestsellers	7 days	1 per patron
*Audiobooks	3 weeks	3 per patron
*DVDs/VHS	7 days	3 per patron
*Music CDs	7 days	3 per patron
*Media Kits	3 weeks	3 per patron

*Patrons may borrow a combined total of six media items at a time. These may include any three DVDs, music CDs, and any three audiobooks, or media kits.

Photo credits: Page 1: Photos taken by library staff; Page 2: Photos provided by **Raul Rubiera** (University Communications); Page 3: Photos by library staff; Page 4: Library staff photos provided by **Raul Rubiera** (University Communications), **Jordon Brooks** photo provided by **Tela Brooks**, **Robert Kirkley, Jr. (RJ)** provided by **Prestige**, **Pastor Charles** photo provided by **Christopher Bowyer**; Page 4-5: **Andrew Locklear**, **Jerry McRae**, **Leighana Koone** photos provided **Angela Collard Photography**; Page 5: **Madison Locklear** photo provided by **LifeTouch**, **Isaiah Oxendine** photo provided by **Saprina Oxendine**, **Kathy E. Young** photo provided by **David Young**; Pages 6-9: Photos provided by library staff.

CURRENT FOL MEMBERS 143

Life Corporate

Cargill

Life

Brewington, Mrs Lillian
 Bridger, Mr & Mrs Charles
 Brooks, Mr Brian
 Bruns, Ms Jenny
 Cabe, Drs Pat & Suellen
 Carter, Chancellor Kyle & Mrs Sarah
 Foster, Dr Elinor
 Goldston, Dr Joseph
 Lee, Dr Pope M
 Locklear, Mr Harry James & Mrs Etsuko
 Lowery, Jan Marie
 Pate, Mrs Helen B
 Patterson, III, Dr Oscar
 Sexton, Ms Jean E
 Thomas, Mr James A

Patron

Brayboy, Mr Isaac Timothy
 Coleman, Mrs Annie H
 Curtis, Dr Anthony R
 Curtis, Dr Judith
 Douglas, Belenda
 Ezell, Dr William B
 Farley, Dr Martin
 Fisher, Mr Robert
 Holmes, Dr Len
 Jacobs, Mr Ronald
 Kitts, Dr Ken
 Locklear, Mr Robert & Mrs Wanda Kay
 Miller, Dr Merrill
 Tubbs, Mr & Mrs William
 Wendt, Mr William
 Windmeyer, Mr Robert & Mrs Maureen

Sustaining

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