

SCHEDULE B – Biographical Information



The
CHERYL ANN MILLER
SCHOLARSHIP

For Students in the

College of Education and Behavioral Sciences
University of Northern Colorado

I graduated from Evergreen High School in Evergreen, Colorado in 1966. During my four years of high school we rented a small cabin in Indian Hills. In our first summer there, we got year-round water. The water *heater* came after I left for college. The wood-burning pipe from the kitchen stove warmed my bedroom; the pipe from the oil burner in the living room warmed my sister's room. (We still scraped frost off our windows many mornings.) Also in the living room was the fireplace, which made for plenty of exercise and the occasional bat portal.

We had no television, but we did have creative and supportive parents and tattered public library cards. My school activities included Quill and Scroll, Spanish National Honor Society, and Pep Club. I enjoyed cheering at football and basketball games and wrestling matches. On Thursday nights I had choir practice, on Sunday's, church. Life was good.

At one of our graduation ceremonies, I received a small – and totally unexpected – scholarship which rather paved the way for going to Colorado State College that fall, which rather paved the way for the rest of my life.

I dropped out of school in 1970 to work as a VISTA volunteer in Anadarko, Oklahoma. I then completed my B.A. at the University of Northern Colorado in 1972 and returned to Anadarko to teach fourth grade for three years while working summers at UNC on my M.A. in elementary remedial reading. I earned my M.A. in 1977 and moved to Craig, Colorado in 1978 where I taught Chapter I Reading until 1990 – with a semester sabbatical for travel and study in Australia in 1986.

From 1990 until 2008 I worked in the testing and tutoring lab and as adjunct faculty at Colorado Northwestern Community College in Craig. During those years I taught basic Spanish; this required travel and summer school in Spain one year. I also taught a variety of writing classes: Basic Composition, Technical Writing, and Writing Poetry.

I realize now, looking back over fifty years, that, yes, life was good in 1966, but I couldn't imagine how far that small scholarship would take me. It is from this perspective that I am now donating funds to support students attending the University of Northern Colorado.