

CHS BIO

Frances Ochs Artist - Traveler



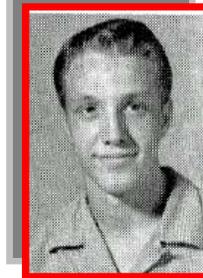
At this point in my life high school is all a foggy, distant memory! It was, in general, a reasonable experience with highs and lows, mostly forgotten.

My only Central "boyfriend" was **Richard Chancey**, who moved to Florida before our senior year. *We talked on the phone a few hours every night.*

Right after Central I went to Paris for the summer and ended up staying a year. I attended the Academie Julien for drawing, studied French and, of course, fell in love. The next year I attended the University of Chicago and then married a TU student I had met at a party when home for Christmas. Once he had his degree and we had a toddler and another on the way, we moved to Brazil (his home) for the next 5 years. I loved everything about Brazil and had a wonderful life there. Changes in employment took us next to Houston for five years, then Antigua, W.I. for another 5, and then San Francisco. I finally got back to school and got my degree at UC Berkeley, then worked in SF for BP Alaska, got a divorce, and survived the tragedy of losing my daughter. In the meantime I had met a sweet guy from North Carolina who stole my heart. We were married in 1977 and I left my son studying at UC Berkeley and came to NC to work for Western Electric. After a couple of years I decided to quit work and go back to school again. I got an MFA in painting (always my first love) at the University of NC at Greensboro. In 1987 my husband, Jim, was asked to transfer to Yokosuka, Japan, where we were delighted to spend the next 5 years. I taught English at a Junior College and privately, and we took every opportunity to travel throughout the East. Since returning to Greensboro I have continued to paint (I have a little studio downtown), but I find time for lots of reading and some bridge. My principal volunteer activity is with the Weatherspoon Art Museum where I have served as docent, President of the Guild, and currently President-elect of the Weatherspoon Association. I am currently most excited about becoming a grandmother at last, and, especially, about my son, his British wife, and their new baby girl moving next month from London to Chapel Hill, only a little over an hour away!

Well, Fred, I sort of got carried away with #3, gave you the short version of my life to present, and don't need to bother with the rest of the questions. Of course there is #17: I think I was 6 years old and I socked the little boy who kissed me! The first REAL kiss will be my secret.

A photo of myself and one of a copper piece **Richard Chancey** made of us on the phone all those years ago.



Richard - 1953



Richard - 1953