

SOUTHERN LIVING HELPED ME LAND MY DREAM JOB



My life changed dramatically when I got married and began visiting my wife's family in Durham, North Carolina, each spring.

It was such a treat to leave New England's snow and ice and be transported to a place where dogwoods bloom, birds chirp, and people feast on fried chicken.

On one trip, I picked up a copy of *Southern Living* from the coffee table. Who knew there was an entire magazine dedicated to this place I had come to love? I pulled out a subscription card, delighted at the prospect of having a piece of the South arrive at our home each month.

A few years ago, tired of shoveling snow, I began to apply for positions in the South. During my interview at Piedmont College in Georgia, I was asked why I was interested in relocating. (*Read: Why does a Yankee boy like you want to move to the South?*) I said that I'd actually been born in the South when my father was stationed in Biloxi, Mississippi, but the interviewers appeared unimpressed. Then I followed with, "Well, this probably sounds strange, but I've been subscribing to *Southern Living* for more than 30 years!"

Today we are blessed to live among friends with a view of the Blue Ridge Mountains. I got my dream—thanks to you. —DON GNECCO, DEMOREST, GEORGIA